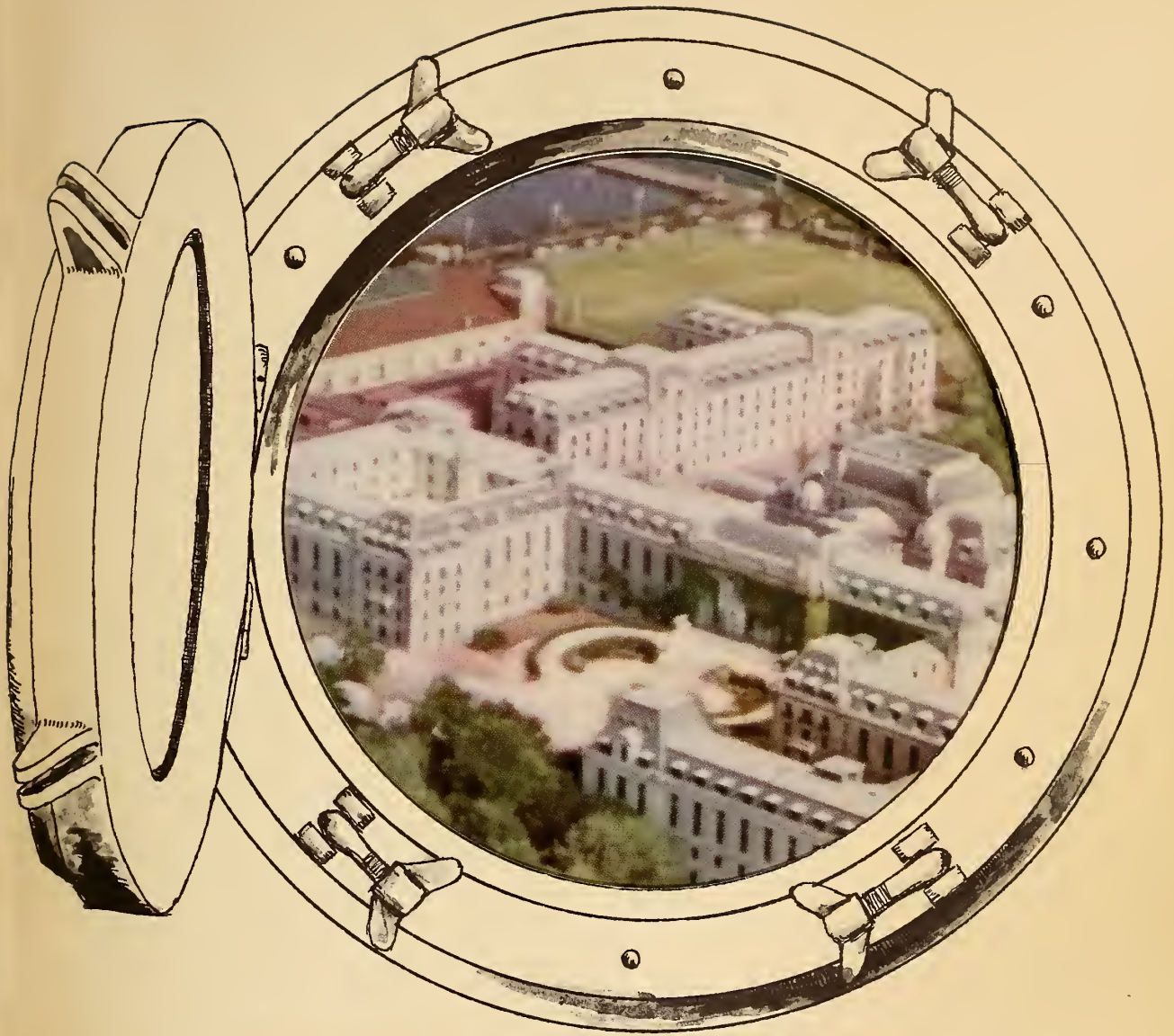




LUCKY BAG
1955

From the same portholes
through which we as naval
officers shall view our future,
we as midshipmen
would like to show you
a fragment of our past . . .

THE UNITED S



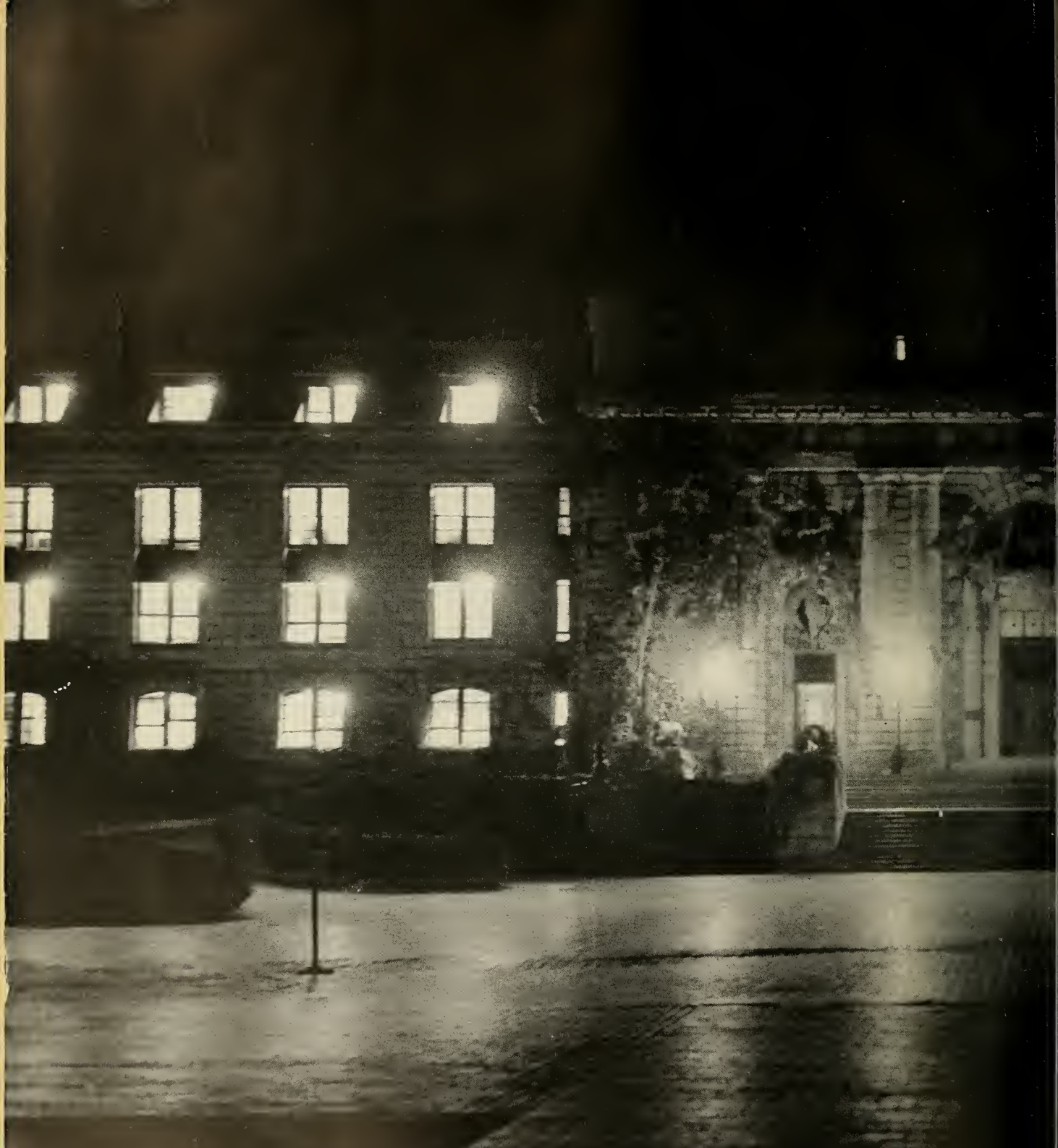
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY

The Class of 1955



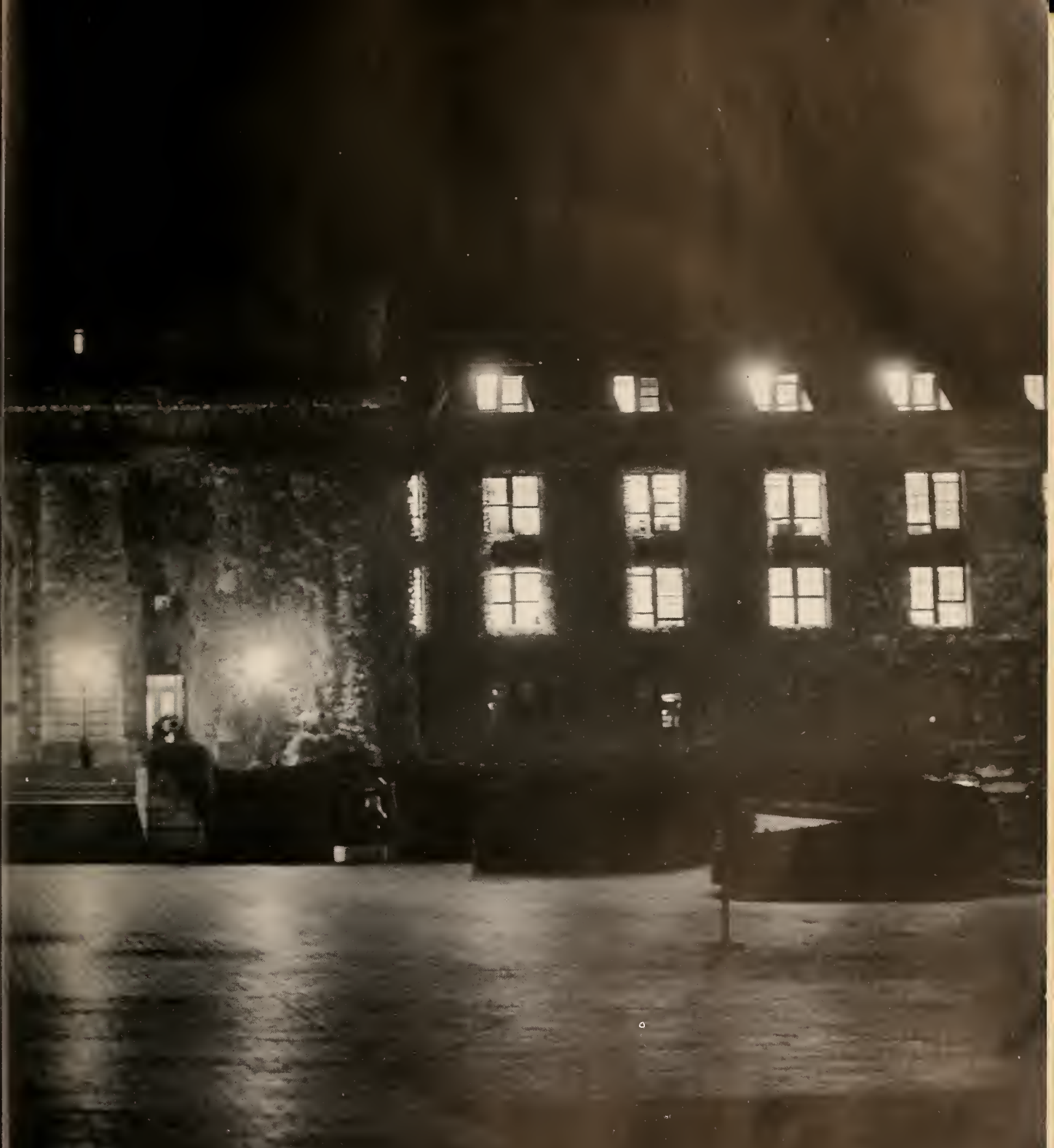
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1955 LU

ANNUAL PUBLICATION OF THE BRIGADE OF MIDSHIPMEN,



CKY BAG

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY, ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND



Our four years

CONTENTS

From the day we entered the Naval Academy until the day we left, we found ourselves in the midst of a new life, one far different from our previous experiences. In our daily routine, our academics, our sports, our activities, we made many new friends and gained a knowledge of our world and the problems which face us. This is the story of one class, the Class of 1955, from its entrance in the summer of '51 until its graduation in June of 1955.



Activities



Academics



Sports



Biographies

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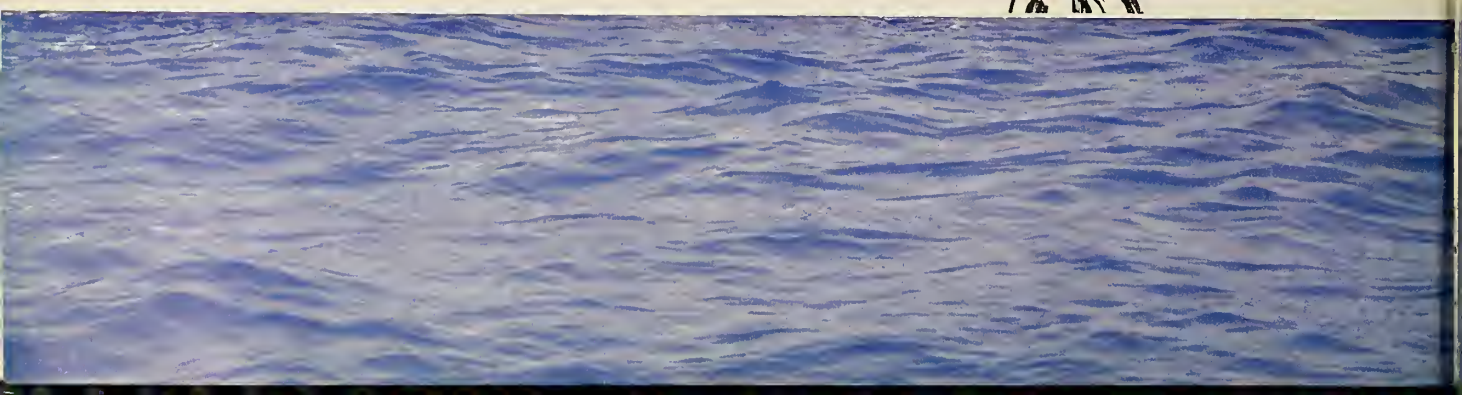
Advertising page 543



CHAIN OF COMMAND

The President shall be Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, and of the Militia of the several States, when called into the actual Service of the United States . . .

Article II, Section 2





Dwight D. Eisenhower
Commander-in-Chief





Charles E. Wilson

Secretary of Defense



Charles S. Thomas

Secretary of the Navy



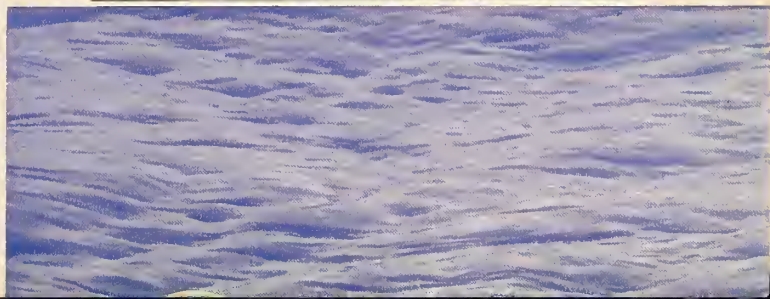


Admiral Robert B. Carney

Chief of Naval Operations

Rear Admiral Walter F. Boone

Superintendent





Captain Robert T. S. Keith

Commandant

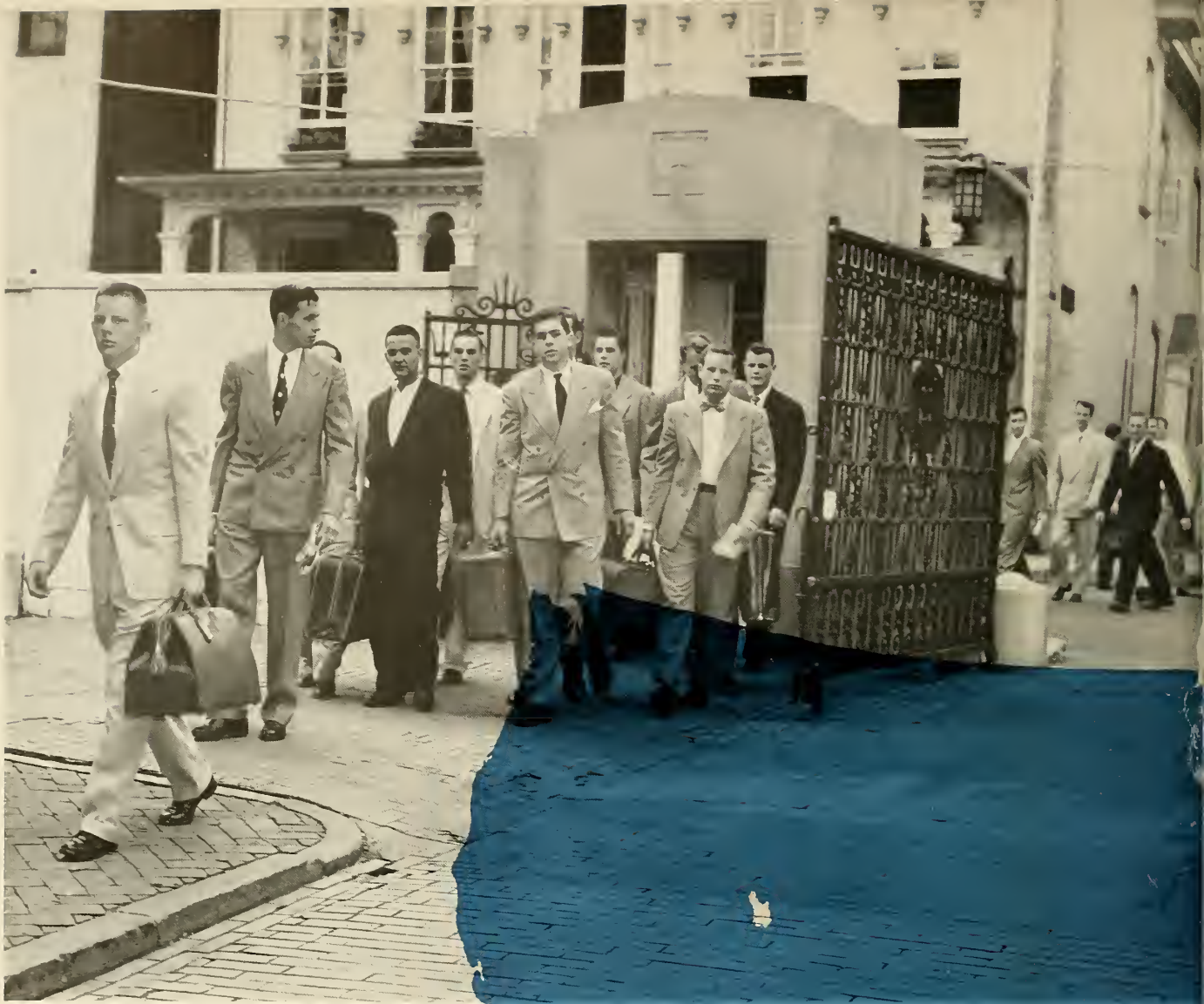


Captain Edwin S. Miller

Executive Officer



OUR FOUR YEARS



THROUGH GATE THREE

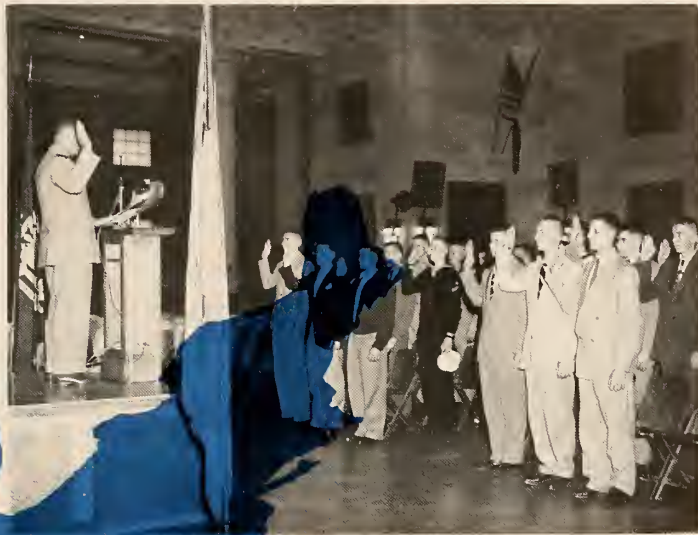


In a New England village, a big eastern city, on a delta cotton plantation, a mid-western farm, a ranch out west . . . in all areas of our country we packed our bags, said our farewells, and left for Annapolis. The long trip, our first view of the yard, and our swearing in became memories all too soon. We were here. If the first three days were any indication, our four years at the Academy would be packed with absolutely too much to do each day. There were medicals,

forms to fill out, and endless stenciling. That unforgettable plebe look came from white works that didn't fit and hats that fell low on our well shaved heads. After those three days of hurried confusion, we were dressed as midshipmen even if we were still civilians at heart. The real change took place during . . .



Like so many sheep



Swearing in



I'll take a 7 15/32



And when you finish these . . .



Three inches below . . .

PLEBE SUMMER

By the end of plebe summer we knew where we were and where we were going. We became oriented to the Naval Academy and military life in general. The Class of 1951 did their best to square us away before the Brigade returned. There were countless drills of all types, and we marched to all of them; marched to the whaleboats, to the knockabouts, to the yawls, to the rifle range, to the steam demonstrations even to the infantry drills, and we will never forget those early morning E.D. musters.



Aye aye, sir!



Take No. 5 to starboard

Order (?) arms





By gad! A uniform does do something for a fella



After this, the Magic of Steam



Gently down the Severn

The Chaplain shot straight



PLEBE

A year of braces, squared corners, come arounds, and above all, a year of tests, tests to see whether we would make the grade as midshipmen in all respects. Questions of the Academic department were supplemented by those of the upper classes. We learned a lot whether we liked it or not. But we did have our lighter moments and rays of sunshine through all the gloom. Football trips offered pleasant diversion and our victory over Army brought a few days of reprieve. An unorganized hundredth night gave us a little revenge. Finally we received our crests when exams were just around the corner. Having crossed the rivers, we leaped into our first June Week, whose climax was not graduation, but the conquest of grease-covered Herndon Monument. We were no longer plebes. We were members of the new third class.



YEAR



Fin out, Mister!



The Tailor Shop Party



Aw . . .



That's twelve, sir.



I'll find out, sir!



42-7 and carry on 'til Christmas



There was just too much to do that last day of June Week plebe year. We had collected gear for a whole year. There was enough to fill a locker, part of a closet, and a cruise box. They wanted us to put it all in a sea bag. Working parties took up a lot of time besides the usual formations. Finally, we had all our gear packed and on the ships. We were ready and waiting for . . .

Sir, there are now . . .



CRUISE





Norfolk at night

With our first view of the mighty elements of the Cruise Squadron anchored in the bay, we realized that soon all we had learned throughout plebe year was to be put to test. We were going to sea. How would we like life on board ship – would we get seasick – how would we like Europe – these and many others were the questions which the next two months would answer. A quick trip to Norfolk to pick up the NROTC midshipmen; and before we knew it, the shore line of Virginia faded into the distance. Our first days at sea were met with mixed reactions – everything was so new, so different from anything we had experienced before. We were to live and learn as seamen. Later cruises taught us specialized phases of naval warfare and shipboard administration. Second Class Cruise we learned the techniques of combined amphibious assault and how carrier based planes revolutionized fleet operations. First Class Cruise we supervised the jobs which we had learned two years before.



Field Day

Youngster Cruise . . .
Night lights in Piccadilly Circus



Second Class Summer . . .
Fire Fighting in Philadelphia

First Class Cruise . . . Supervision

Courtesy of National Geographic Magazine—Photograph by LTJG A. G. B. Grosvenor, USN





Notre Dame Cathedral, from the Left Bank

France



*F*OR some, the highlights of Youngster Cruise were liberty in France and the tour to Paris. With cameras in hand and with what we thought to be sufficient money in our pockets, we descended upon the cultural center of Europe. The Eiffel Tower, Arch of Triumph, Cathedral of Notre Dame, and Parisian night life were musts on the lists of things to do and see. Most of us returned penniless, retaining the memory of four wonderful days in Gay Paree.

The most beautiful avenue in the world
. . . Les Champs Elysées

The Parisian skyline, studied from the Arch of Triumph, was level from horizon to horizon, broken only by the Eiffel Tower.





The Meeting of the Waters, a photographer's paradise



A picturesque trace of old Erin

M Ireland

ANY things impressed us about the Emerald Isle during our short stay, but uppermost in our memories was Irish friendliness. Hospitality was the order of the day. The tourists of the class enjoyed trips to Limerick and the renowned Lakes of Killarney, while the cities of Bangor and Dublin offered many attractions to the liberty hounds. In leaving this land of magnificent scenery we carried away lasting memories of wonderful times, and even more permanent friendships.



The Firth of Forth and Edinburgh Bridge

Scotland

Courtesy of National Geographic Magazine—Photographs by B. Anthony Stewart



Another shot for
the cruise album . . .
the Flowered Clock



Tower Bridge—on the Thames

England



The principal feature in England was London. The maze of buildings and chimneys was intriguing, but more impressive was the celebrated changing of the guard at Buckingham Palace. The Tower Bridge and Hyde Park were landmarks most of us managed to visit, but none of us missed Piccadilly Circus.



The famed Old Curiosity Shop
of Charles Dickens



Inspection of the guard



State Apartments
Windsor Castle



Parliament and Big Ben



Courtesy of National Geographic Magazine—Photograph by B. Anthony Stewart

Saint Paul's Cathedral





Courtesy of National Geographic Magazine—Photograph by Andrew H. Brown

Bergen, Norway . . . in the Land of the Midnight Sun

YOUNGSTER YEAR



The early morning haze lifted . . . we spotted the Chapel Dome



We welcomed that single stripe



. . . and dragging

The Flying Squadron

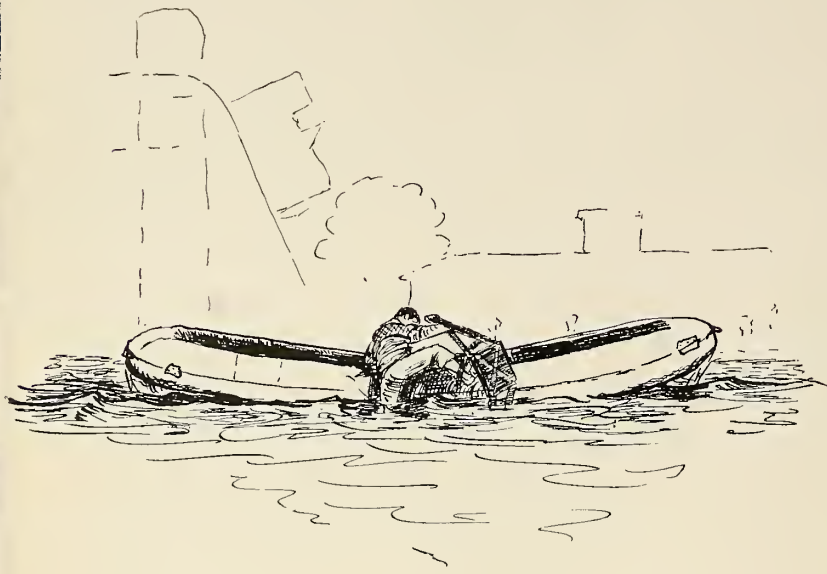


The radio . . . no larger than 5700 cubic inches

THE Chapel Dome was a welcome sight as we returned from the attack transports anchored in Annapolis Roads. On this particular morning, the rough ride in the LCVP's with all the diesel fumes didn't bother us. Cruise was over; we were Youngsters and ready for our first thirty day leave. While stowing cruise gear we were happy to see the new Plebes with '56 on their white works pockets. Before we knew it, leave was over, and we were back. Since we were no longer the low class on the totem pole, we settled back to enjoy our new rates and strengthen our left arms to carry the weight of a single gold stripe. Bracing up and squared corners were things of the past. In their place we substituted Smoke Hall, radios, and drags. Hops, Sunday afternoon movies, informals, and drag sailing gave us a variety of entertainment to supplement the athletic events. The added hours of liberty were well appreciated and quite handy for our expanded social life. R.H.I.P. meant something at last!

Smoke Hall English





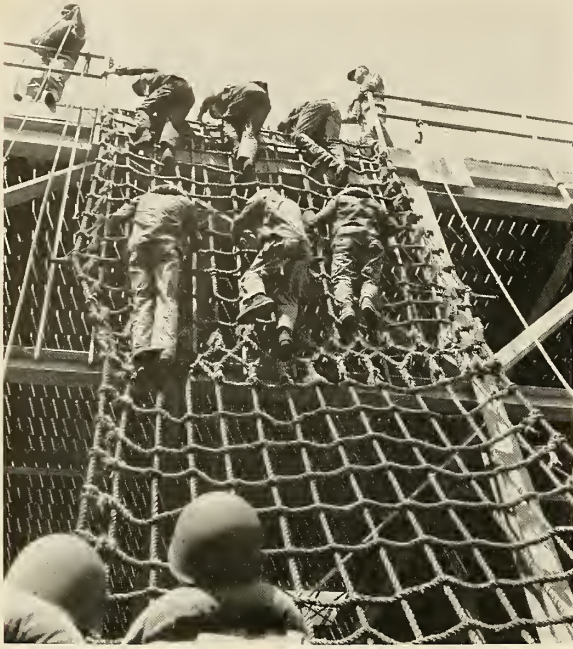
WITH the arrival of May, we found ourselves riding out of gate #8 to receive our first close contact with aviation. On a grotesque framework vaguely resembling a roller coaster, the Dilbert Dunker perched high over the water of the outdoor pool. As we readied ourselves for the long trip down, there were jokes and laughs about the ejection seats and rip cords, but all smiles vanished on top of the tower. We climbed into the cockpit, and sooner than we had planned, found ourselves upside down under water. This was one P-work we could not afford to bilge. We managed to get out, swim a few strokes, and climb into the yellow raft to watch the next future aviator make his first crash landing. It was preparation for . . .

The Dilbert Dunker



CARRIER CRUISE





"Keep yer feet ona horizzonnu! anyer hans ona verdigall!"



A final check



Camid VIII

CAMID brought us to the familiar Norfolk area once again, but we spent more than a single day this time. The nearness of Virginia Beach and Norfolk to Little Creek made up for the early end of liberty and the even earlier reveille. Breakfast at 0530 and noon meal at 1000 were novelties to us at first, but the quantity and quality of the food ended any misgivings about the hours. Dry net drills replaced the lectures and movies on amphibious assault which filled the early part of the week. Those long trips down the cargo nets only to arrive at the bottom and return to the top via the same route left us wondering if we'd ever recuperate; then it was time to do it all over again, this time into a bobbing LCVP. By this time, our West Point classmates had joined us, and our training was intensified as integrated units. We saw a demonstration landing by Marines, and then we hit the beach for a practice landing. The afloat phase of our training was climaxed by a full-dress assault on the beaches of Camp Pendleton. The relaxation of the near-by beaches was supplemented by the Camid Ball, the social highlight of our Norfolk visit.



Pre-invasion jitters



Establishing a perimeter



Beachhead secure



The Boondocks





The Valley was the first carrier for many of us

THE striking arm of the modern Navy is the fast carrier task force. On our cruise to the Maritime Province of Nova Scotia, we learned what made this striking arm tick. We were shown the carrier from stem to stern. Numerous opportunities to observe flight operations highlighted shipboard activities. The people of Halifax were more than friendly, and our ships were as interesting to them as their city was to us. During the trip home, a few of our luckier classmates made flights from the carrier. Hurricane Barbara added salt to the cruise; the spectacle of waves breaking over the flight deck, normally eighty feet above water, was not easily forgotten.



Hurricane stations



Barbara and the Big Benn



Vulture's gulch



Worden Field in Nova Scotia

Halifax



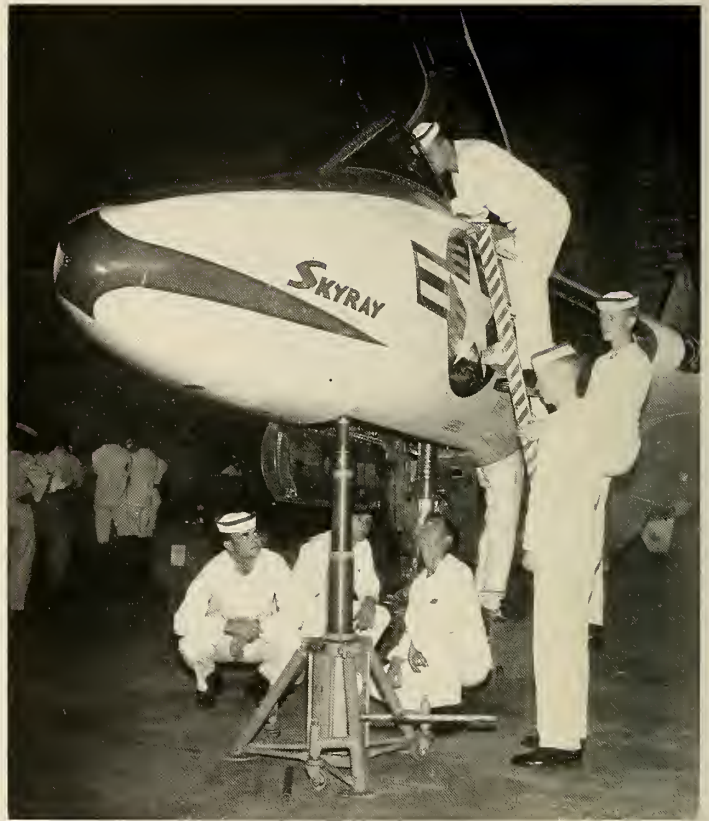
Open house on the Bennington



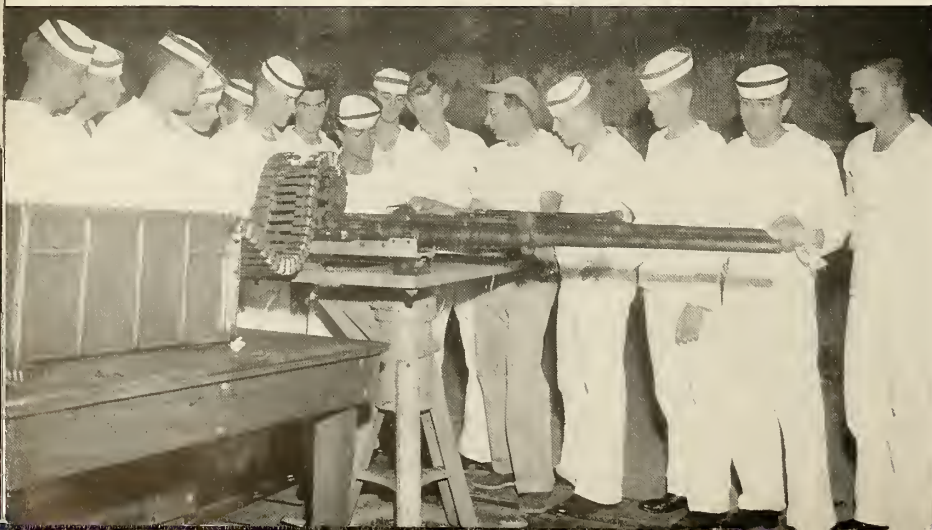
A lecture in aviation ordnance

AFTER a busy week in Philadelphia with liberty every night and tours during the day, we arrived at Patuxent. The absence of liberty was welcomed by all as a much needed rest for the body and recuperation for the pocket book. Even with no liberty, we found time and money for a beer blast . . . ten cents a bottle. During our stay at Pax, we observed the finished operational equipment seen in production in the Philadelphia factories.

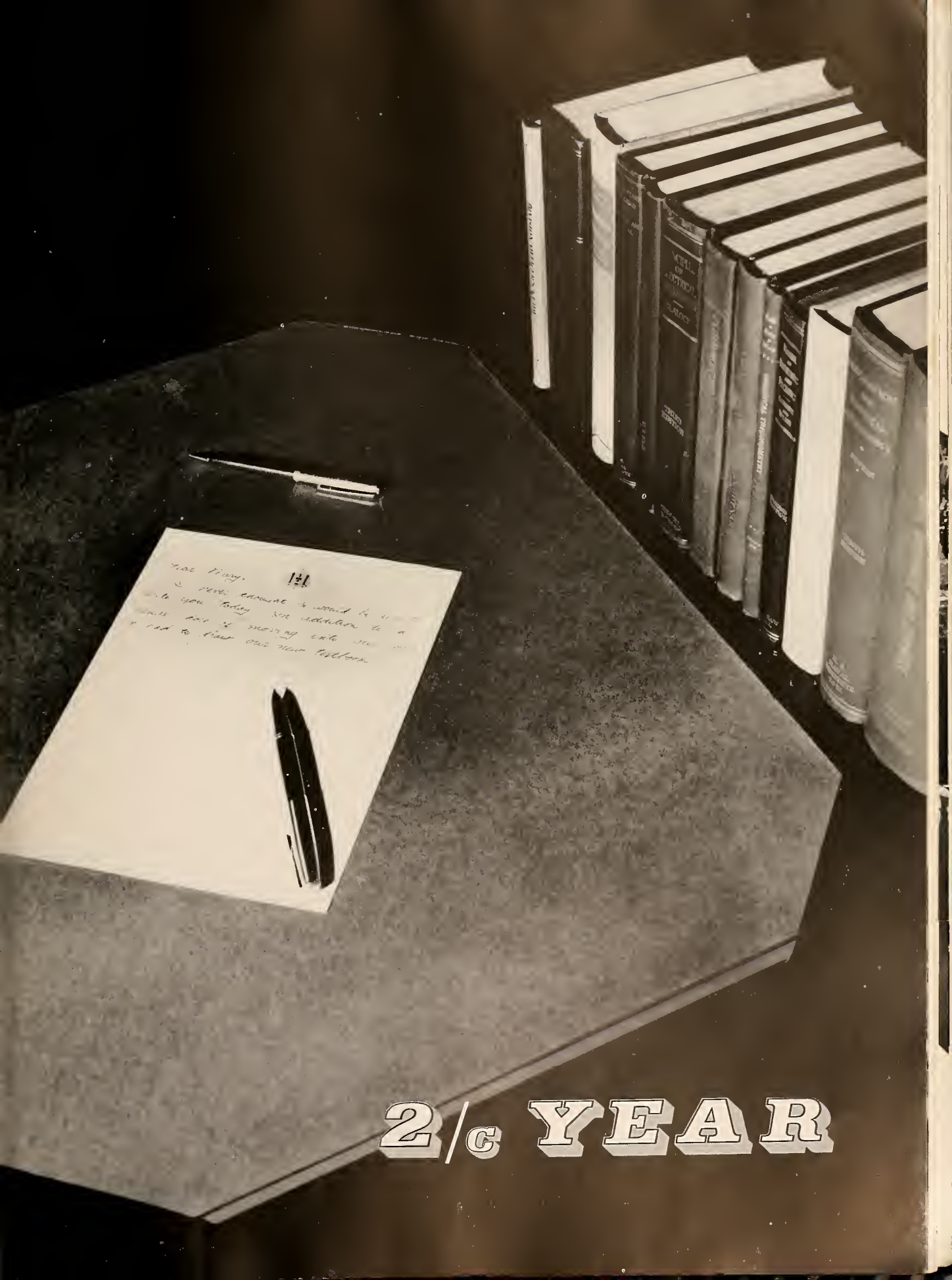
Naval Air Station Patuxent



Of machs and mids



An aerial peace maker



Dear Mary,
I've been thinking & would be
to you today. In addition to a
small box of moving into you
& had to leave out your letters.

2/c YEAR



The grey walls of USMA



Bandbox Review



Exchange Weekend

WE had ribbed them, we had taunted them, we had our goat stolen by them; but now we were going to live with them — the kay-dets from Woo Poo. As hilly and rocky as the Naval Academy is flat and green, the West Point reservation was a complete change of scenery, though with a few differences, the life was much the same. The idea of five periods a day was appealing until we heard of their increased length. The recreational facilities seemed as extensive as ours if not more so; an enormous gym, the field house, and especially the skating rink attracted our attention. The prospect of having a cadet cut in at a hop was unfamiliar, though not unpleasant. Services in the impressive Cadet Chapel were one of our last experiences before we returned to the shores of the Severn. We soon became hosts for our cadet guests, and they too found our life similar and yet different. Although we were unable to provide the kay-dets a substitute for Flirtation Walk, town liberty in Annapolis proved satisfactory for all hands. The week ends gave us a peek at the proverbial greener grass on the other side of the fence, but we returned to Navy satisfied with our selection of Service Academies.



A friendly contest for a change



Sound off, Mr. Dumbjohn

"You now have fifty seconds in which to inspect the piece."





East Academic Building

Our Sister Academy

M ISSIONS of the Military Academy

To install discipline and a high sense of honor.

To develop the powers of analysis so that the mind may reason to a logical conclusion.

To instruct and train the Corps of Cadets so that each graduate shall have the qualities and attributes essential to his progressive and continued development throughout a lifetime career as an officer in the Regular Army or Air Force.



Headquarters Building



Cadet Chapel



Battle Monument



Off to D. C.



An evening with Uncle Russ

WEEKENDS offered relaxation from the studies which made Second Class Year the hardest of all academically. From Saturday noon meal formation until Sunday evening our cares and worries of the past and future were forgotten. We gained a real friend for our class, Russ Baum, whose parties and warm hospitality helped to make our weekends more enjoyable. For some, liberty expired when they removed the slip of blue paper from behind their nameplates. For other less fortunate men, a bricking party signified the end.

Kandra, some Plebes, and a brick





They finally came

NAVAL Academy graduates have long worn rings as symbols of the bond between classmates. From the end of Plebe Year when we received our newly designed crests, we dreamed of the day when we would wear that emblem on our fingers instead of our ties. Our Ring and Crest Committee worked long, hard hours to create a design which satisfied the entire class. During Youngster Year we selected the design and began thinking about individual settings. Second Class Year we made the decision on stones and had our final fittings. Late in the Spring we received our completed rings and eagerly awaited *the* social event of Academy life.

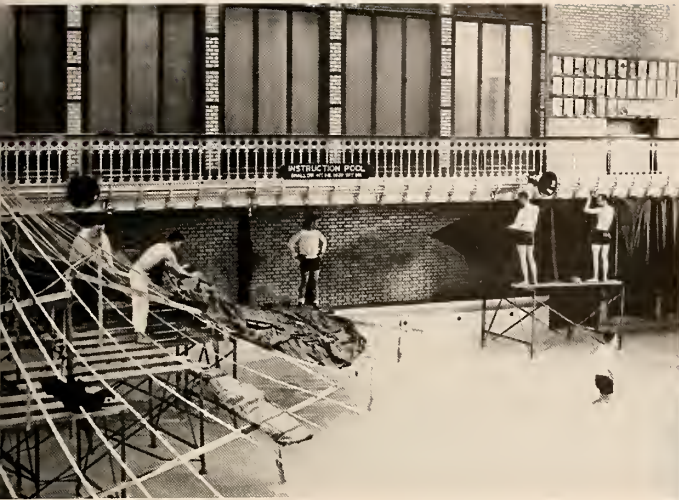


The girl wants one, too

A tough decision

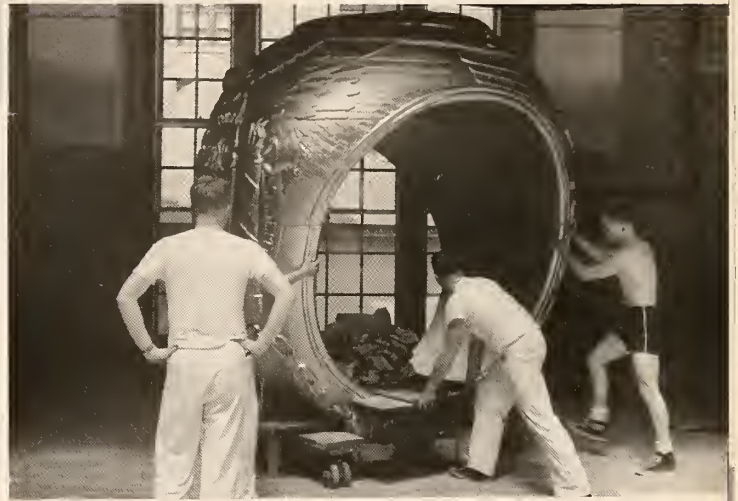


Artist's interpretation



Setting the stage

was a big job



The receiving line

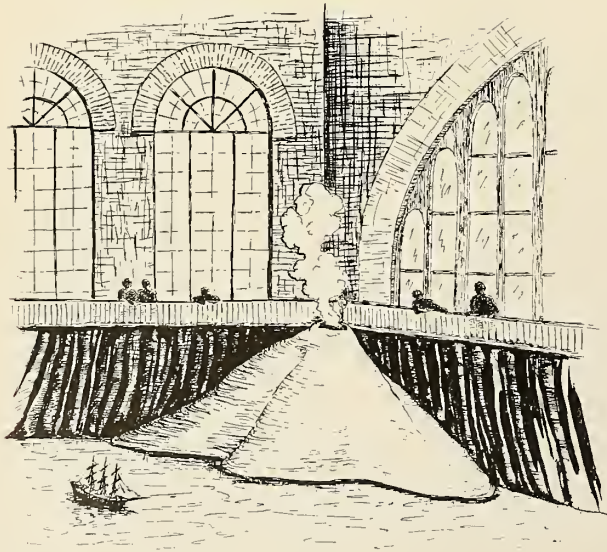


*I*N the good old days, midshipmen were thrown into the river to christen their rings. There can be no doubt that our Ring Dance provided a more memorable ceremony. Preparations for the big evening began long before June Week of 1954. The Ring Dance Committee made arrangements for the dinner, the band, and the favors which provided a lasting remembrance. Our Class transformed Macdonough Hall into a tropical paradise. The sandy beach of the main gym was dominated by two giant rings under a star filled sky. The lights were dimmed, and the music of Claude Thornhill drifted through the warm evening at our Ring Dance.

THE



At the binnacle



RING DANCE





Tradition of the Ring

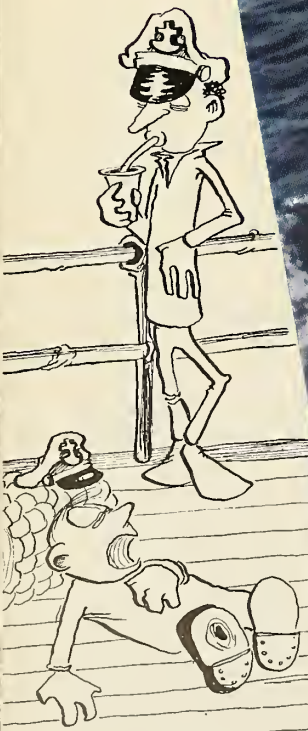
Close on the heels of June Week activities were the preparations for cruise. It was a relief to know this was our final cruise as midshipmen. Graduation Day neared while cruise boxes and sea bags began to bulge at the seams. Athletic gear, radios, and books were stowed for the summer. There were last minute details, a 0400 reveille, a bright new day, and two hundred pounds of gear to be carried to the motor launches. We were now a part of the Navy operational schedule.



From out of the depths . . . confusion



For many, there was sea-going shore duty

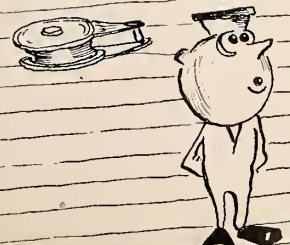
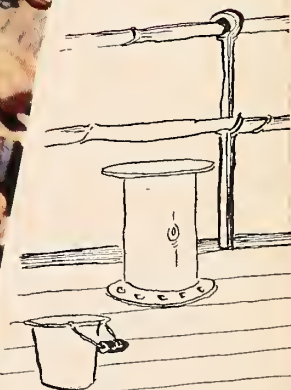


The fo'c'sle





Courtesy of National Geographic Magazine—Photographs by LTJG A. G. B. Grosvenor, USN



and the fantail



Star shooter

Fueling . . . after an early reveille

We left Norfolk and headed out to sea. It was different from Youngster Cruise; we had considerably more authority, but the watches were just as long as ever. Most of us were free of the micrometer valve and the water gage, but found throttles not too much better. Valuable experience came from bridge and CIC watches. The navigators kept hours that would make any good Audubon Bird Watcher cringe. The DRT played a major role in the navigation phase for this cruise. Lectures for the First Class and *turn to* for the Youngsters convinced us it was better to learn by listening than by doing.



Navy and Notre Dame in a pre-season scrimmage



Quarters for leaving port



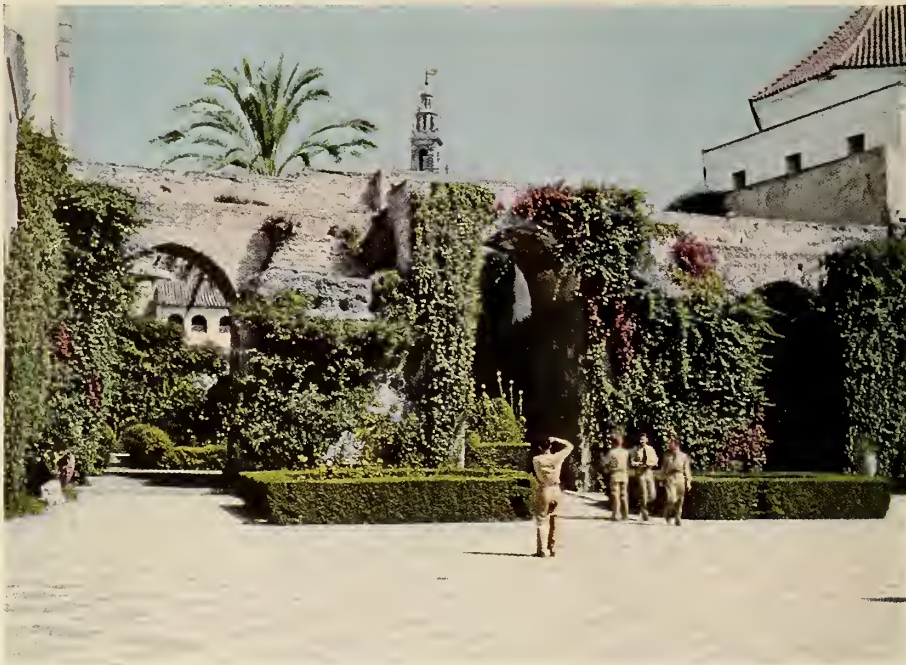
George Sanstol and his Spanish touring car

Spain

White sandy beaches and grey tweed suits were a considerable change from steel decks and dungarees. Liberty was welcome after two weeks at sea. We put our cameras to work recording the Spanish countryside against a backdrop of cloudless blue sky. We had trouble getting used to the vastly different dinner hours, but a glass of wine during the afternoon siesta was a custom readily accepted. Spain proved to be a curious mixture of old and new. The people were friendly and the climate was near perfection.

Something for the folks back home, amigo





The Alcazar, Seville

Guitars and the click of castanets made a beautiful dance more exciting.

Courtesy of National Geographic Magazine—Photograph by Luis Marden



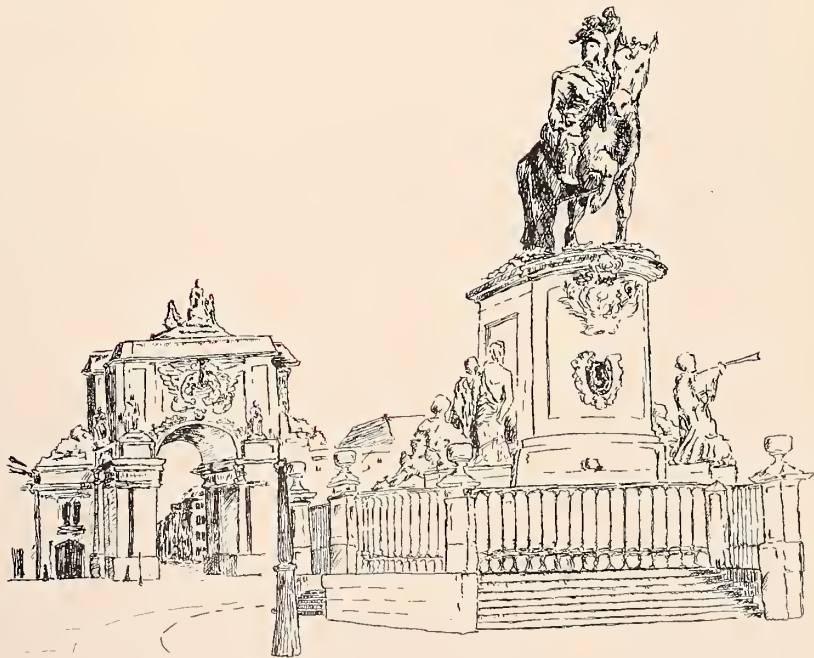


Courtesy of National Geographic Magazine—Photograph by Luis Marden

The first for many of us, a real bull fight

Portugal

At Lisbon, our liberty landing was Black Horse Square. Here was one of the most impressive pieces of architecture in Portugal.



Black Horse Square



Entranced by the guide's description of Figueira da Foz



*A*FTER a sixty mile journey up the Tagus River we arrived at Lisbon, picturesque capital of Portugal. As usual the few days of liberty were wonderful. The Portuguese made our stay even more enjoyable by staging a bull fight for our benefit. Tours to Portugal's Riviera, Estoril, and Figueira da Foz consumed, far too quickly, the five days we stayed in port. Our only consolation was that our next liberty ports were just eight days hence.

In Lisbon harbor, old meets new



Beneath the Eiffel Tower

Une glace, s'il vous plait?



Sidewalk cafe



France



The Church Madeleine





The City of Antwerp was a combination of old and new Europe

Belgium



Public Square in Brussels

The Schelde River winds its way from the English Channel to Antwerp. After sixty miles and six hours of continuous ranges and bearings spent navigating the course, we were happy to see the citizens of Antwerp through the docks to watch us tie up. The city was a small sized New York with an added dispersion of castles and cathedrals.



The compartment—as the end drew near.

Cruise Ends

The end of First Class Cruise was a relief to all. It brought another thirty day leave, the last we were to enjoy as midshipmen. The last days aboard ship were filled with field days and survey parties. We packed our seabags early to facilitate leaving the ship, but had to dig for gear stowed at the bottom before we left. Some of us found time to complete a promising suntan during the clear weather from Gitmo to Norfolk. That last night aboard the APA was spent telling sea stories and anticipating the coming leave. We arose early the next day and spent far too long, we thought, awaiting debarkation. Everyone wanted to go ashore in the first boat, but it just was not big enough. The morning was filled with frantic preparations for leave . . . we stuffed our cruise boxes to the top then sent everything else to the laundry or threw it away. We could wait until September to get squared away properly. After an interested but fleeting glance at the new plebes, we sortied for independent action.

"Room for one more."



FIRST CLASS YEAR



Some pointers for the plebes



The drag watch



There will be a flaghoist
drill at 2145 in front of . . .



Study hour breaks in the coffee mess gave a chance to hash over the day.

FIRST Class Year has been described as the desert course of the four years at the Naval Academy. It was all of that and a little more. We savoured our new privileges and experimented with our responsibilities and duties. We tried to profit by the mistakes of those who had gone before and usually did at least as well as they. Although academics seemed a bit easier than the year before, we had to use late lights to keep up with the system. The infamous term paper helped to induce a mood of urgency in all of us. We intended to finish it by Christmas, but of course we never lived up to those great expectations. Football season passed quickly. There was an unexpected APA ride to Norfolk for the Duke game. We lost a heart breaker to Notre Dame, but at the end of November we went up to Philadelphia and beat Army! The score, 27-20, marked the best game we saw in four years of Navy football, and as a result, the team went to the Sugar Bowl in New Orleans.



The calculated risk

Tony the barber



Caught in the act



Crime does not pay





Late, late lights



Capt. Boyd—USMA '46—pays off a bet.



1955 models are now on display

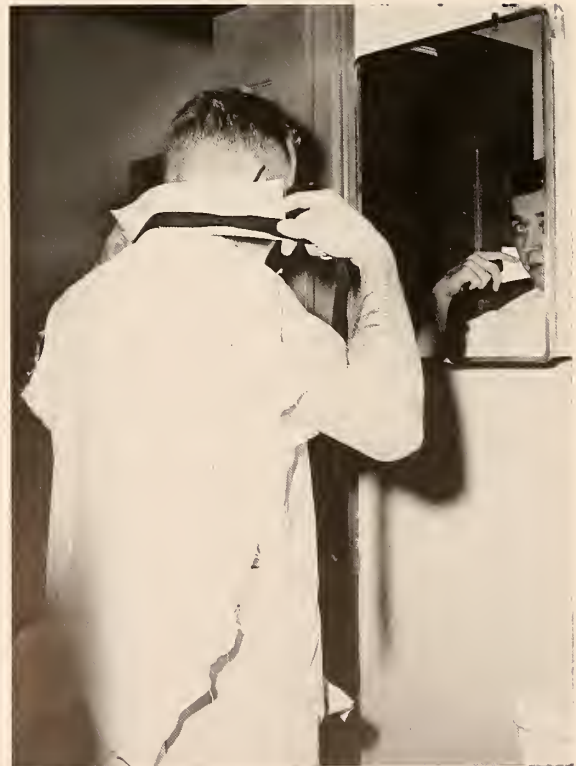
After Christmas Leave, we raced through the downhill part of the year. With exams behind us, the grad term bug got to many. There were cars and uniforms and civilian clothes. We welcomed them all, but we welcomed those springtime weekends even more. It seemed to be over before we knew it, and it was time for June Week.



The *Vamaric* fights a losing battle against Hurricane Hazel

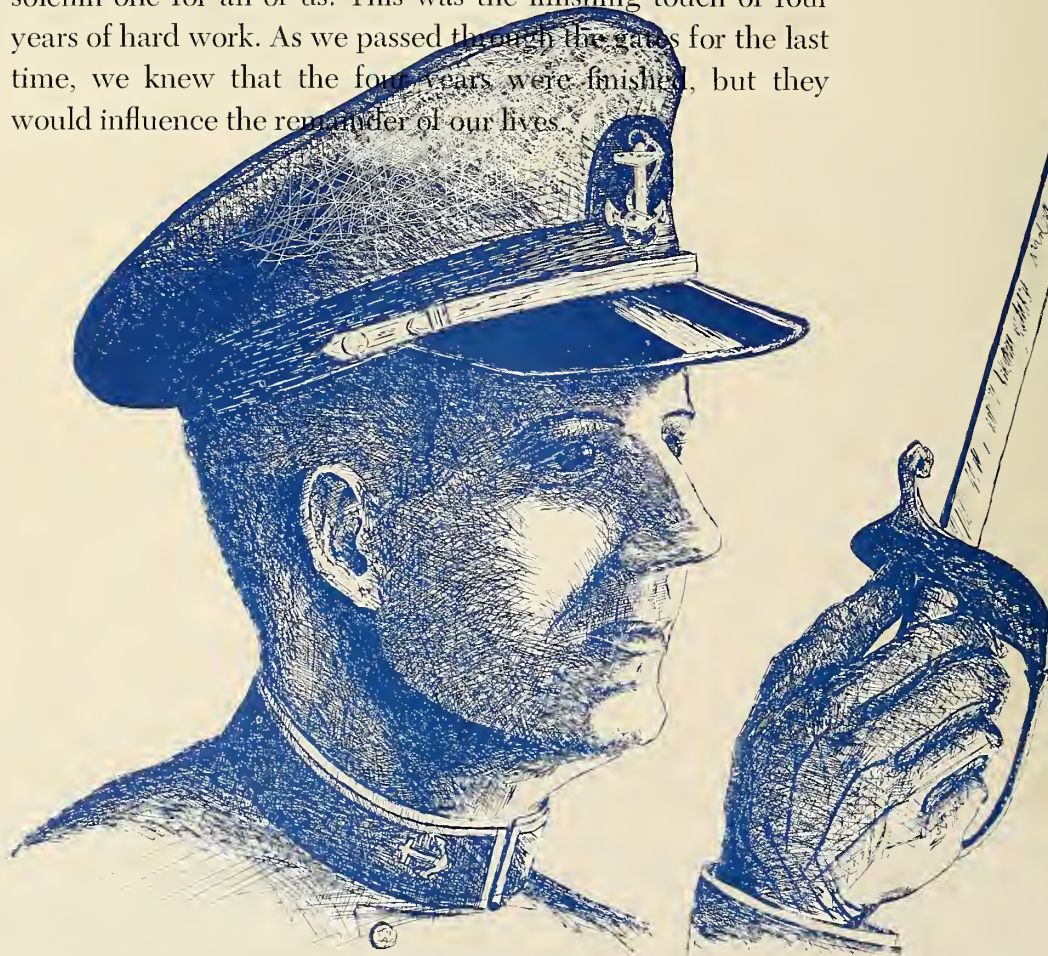


Number fives



Sometimes clothes don't quite last four years

June Week was *the* big week of the four years at the Academy. We kicked off the week with the "No More Rivers" ceremony right after the last exam. Saturday we put on the first of four parades during the week. The next day was "Sob Sunday" . . . a good opportunity to relax for the rigors of the coming week. It passed all too quickly. There was the Superintendent's Garden Party and the rest of the festivities. It was like any given June Week of the past or future except that this one was ours! On Thursday we unofficially relinquished command when the second regiment had 56 men absent at the Color Parade. Friday morning brought the big event of the week. We gathered in Dahlgren Hall for the last time as a class for the graduation ceremony. The moment we awaited so long was a solemn one for all of us. This was the finishing touch of four years of hard work. As we passed through the gates for the last time, we knew that the four years were finished, but they would influence the remainder of our lives.





JUNE WEEK





P - RADES





No More Rivers



ACADEMICS

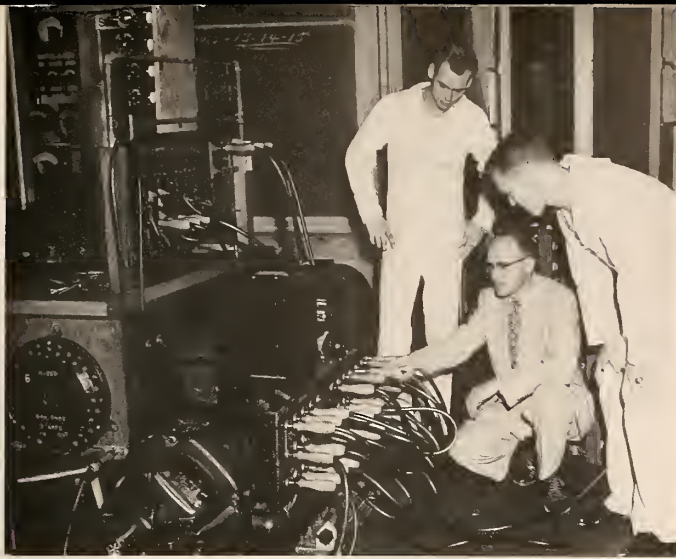




The Section

Every time we turned around there was a formation. We marched countless miles. One small part of our marching was to and from the classroom. Raingear, reefers, sweaters, and OOW's were all part of the routine. Hot or cold weather in extremes, collars up or down – it's part of the forgotten past now, but all of us remember. . . .





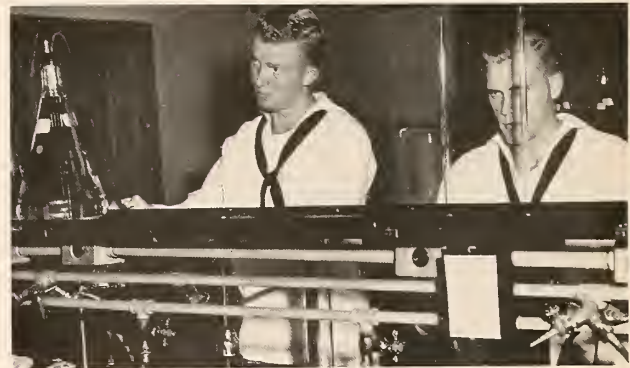
Number please?

It was not all fiction that the Department of Electrical Engineering's sole function was to confuse and bewilder us. Youngster physics and the pursuit of dynes, ergs, and joules was a welcome relief to solubility products and the qualitative analysis labs which took place during Plebe Year in well sealed H₂S containers. We accelerated into Second Class Year finding color and gaiety in juice labs, the melting pot of wattmeters and voltmeters. First Class Year we hit electronics and vice-versa. Skinny reduced our class by a sizable number, but the survivors had the basic scientific know-how so necessary for the push button Navy of the future.

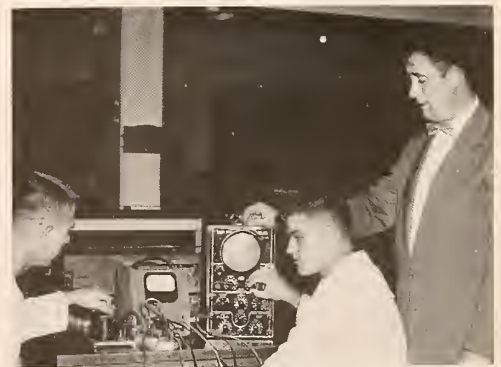
Electrical Engineering



Capt. R. H. Dale, USN
Head of Department

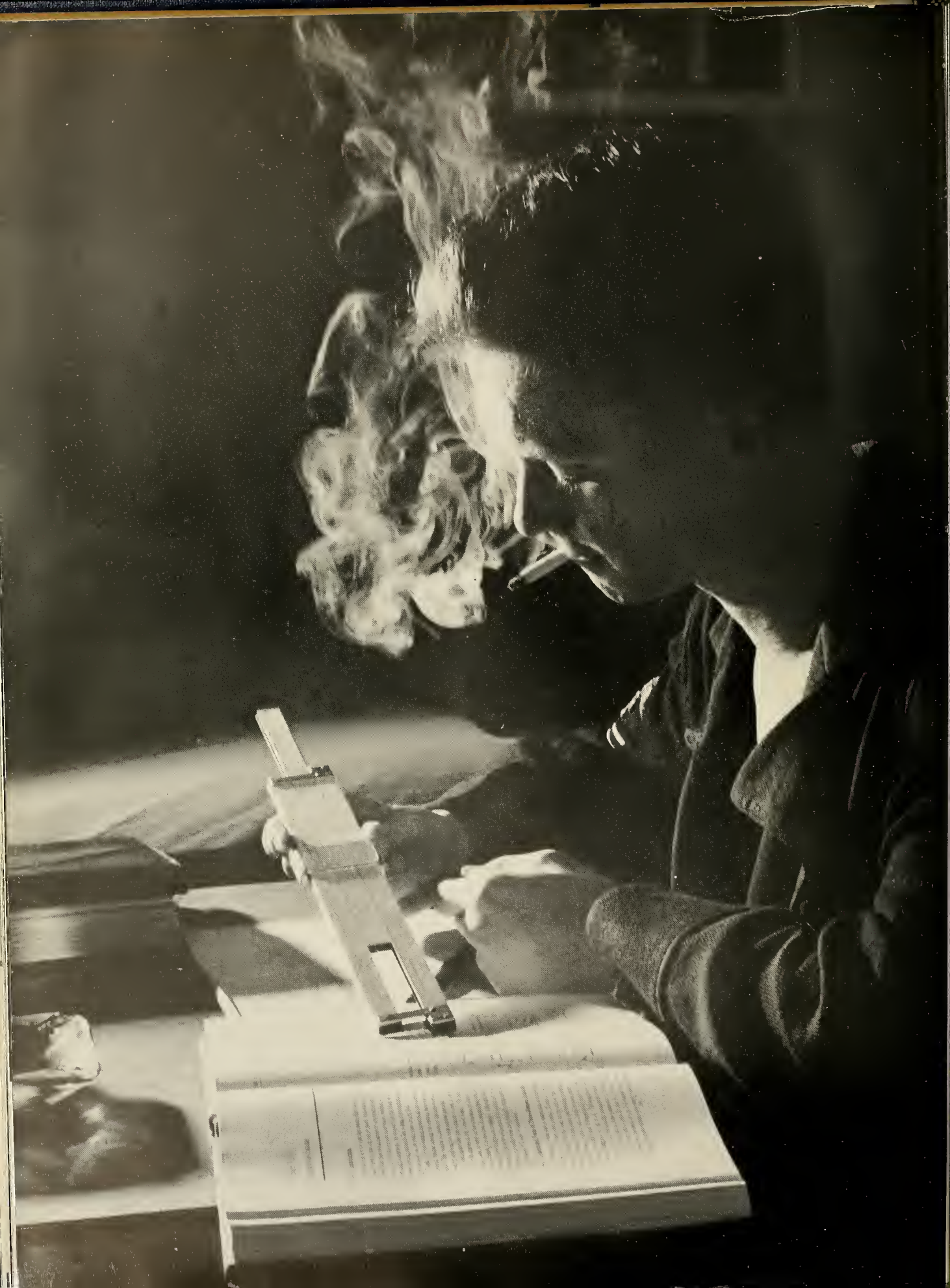


State, Helms, and glass menagerie



... merely 180 degrees out

Los Alamos, Maryland



Mathematics



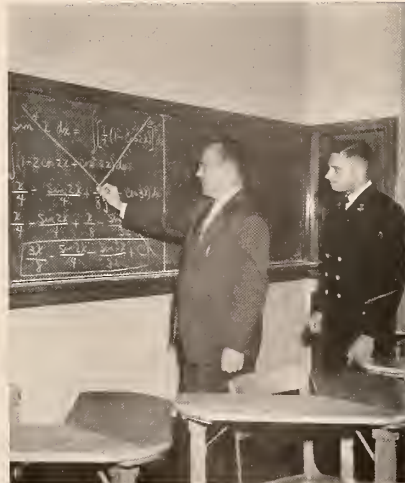
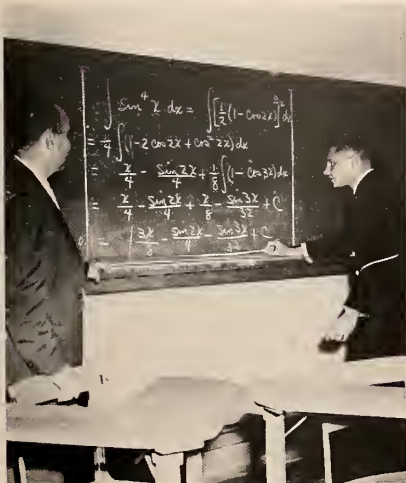
Don't you have a slide rule, Mr. Zilchley?



Capt. F. J. Foley, USN
Head of Department

The purpose of the Department of Mathematics is to provide us with a knowledge of fundamental mathematical principles. Trigonometry, algebra, and analytics gave our slide rules exercise early in Plebe Year. Calculus took its lion's share of our afternoons. Youngster Year, and impossible mechanics problems left those of us who featured ourselves math wizards sadly disillusioned with dreams of free body diagrams. With spherical trig and strength of materials we rounded out a math course which taught the mathematical concepts we applied in nearly every other department.

This was Navy's day





Foreign Languages



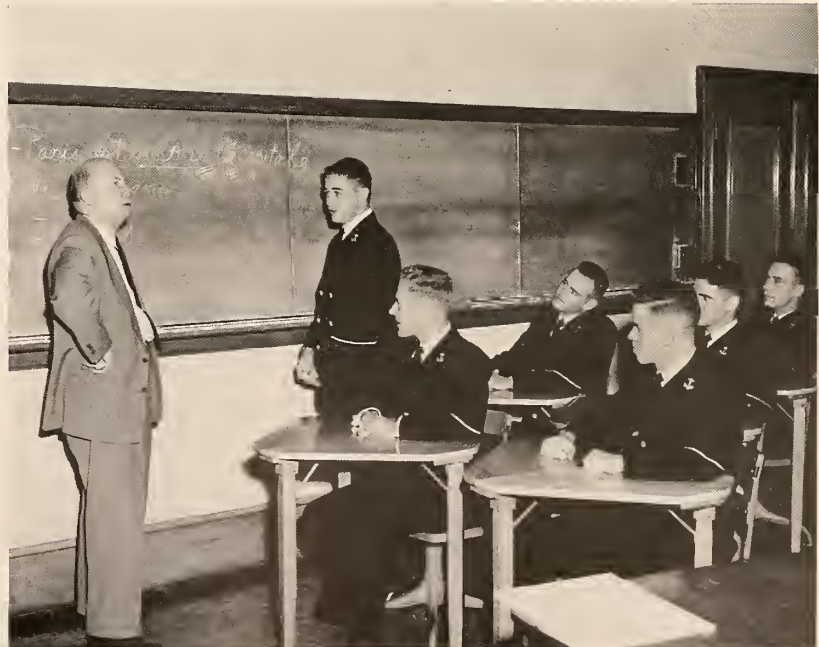
Capt. D. J. MacDonald, USN
Head of Department



Gentlemen, Miss Lamour will tell us about *laissez faire* policy.

The reason for a course in foreign languages at the Naval Academy is primarily military. After a good background of fundamentals, the department stressed the conversational approach as applied to military situations. This conversational approach proved quite useful while on liberty in foreign ports. We gained an appreciation of the cultures

of foreign nations in reading some of their literature in the original form. The value of a foreign language to a naval officer cannot be overemphasized. The Department of Foreign Languages has given us a background which can be of value to our careers as well as a source of personal enjoyment.



Paris is still the capital of France.



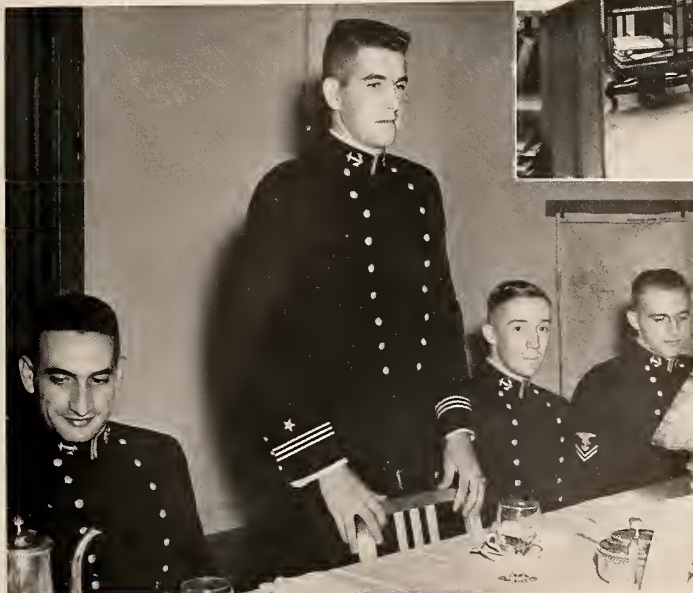
English History and Government

A command of the English language is essential to the naval officer since his conversation, plans, and orders must transmit clear, concise ideas. With this idea in mind, the Department of English, History, and Government began teaching us early in Plebe Year how to transfer our thoughts into words by stressing the basis of rhetoric — phrase and sentence structure. As the plan developed, we studied the works of the masters and did considerable writing in compositions, themes, and finally the First Class term paper. The department did its best to acquaint us with the humanities and to give us a background of literary culture. European history, American government and diplomacy, economics, and naval tactics led to the completion of a well designed program.



Capt. B. J. Harral, USN
Head of Department

Home of the term paper



“. . . Well, periphrasis is simply a circumlocutory and pleonastic cycle of oratorical sonority tautologically circumscribing an atom of ideality lost in a verbal profundity, sir.”



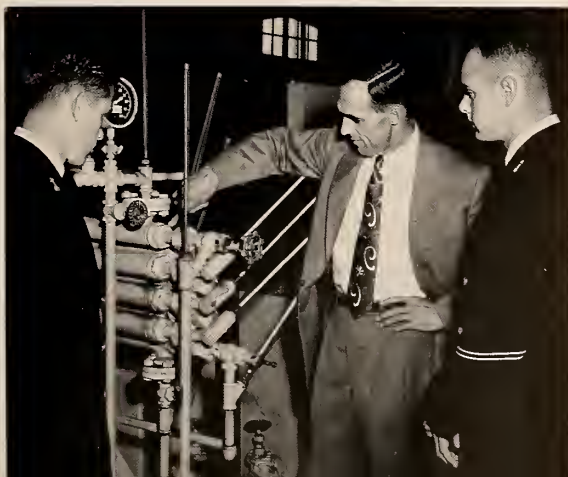
Marine Engineering



To understand a blueprint, make one

The B & W's cavernous guts, lectures, T-squares, and eraser crumbs united to comprise a thorough marine engineering course for Plebe Year. As Youngsters, we discovered valves and the significance of a fabulous array of cogs, wheels, and shells in the auxiliary lab. Having mastered the Solo Shell Diagrams and basic mechanisms, we stepped into Second Class Year, fluids, and thermo. The general energy equation became second nature in our long list of memorized formulas. We also became acquainted with the Mollier Chart which consistently made a liar out of the slide rule. First Class Year we took up internal combustion and a study of the fascinating curves of the model tank's bottom. The Department of Marine Engineering with its books, labs, and hours of memorizing did a creditable job of teaching us *The Magic of Steam*.

Thermo was a maze of pipes and thermometers

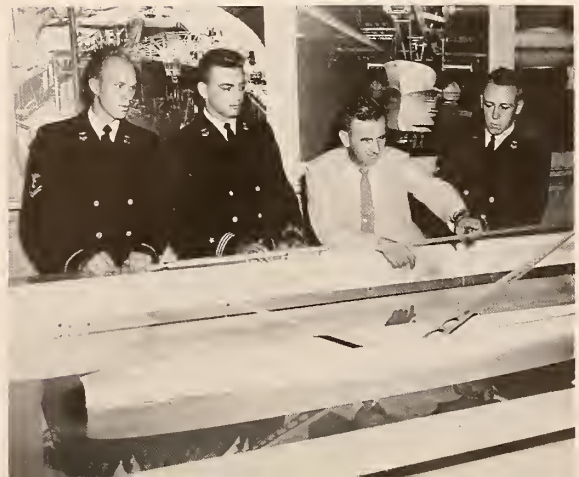


Capt. R. B. Madden, USN
Head of Department

Machinery became bigger and more intricate



Towing tank conference





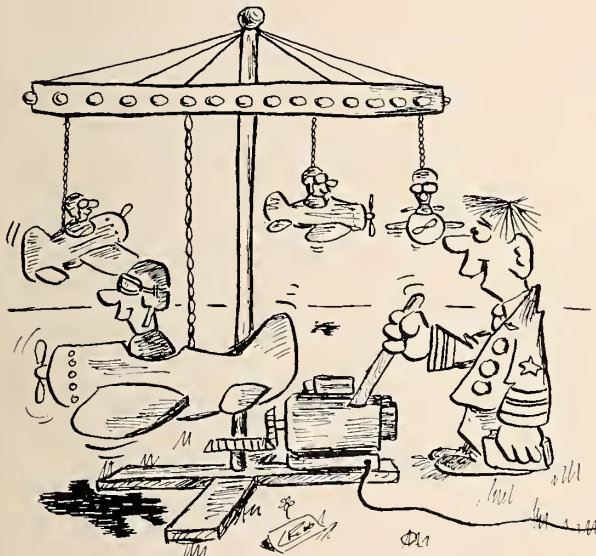
NAVY

126670

Aviation



Capt. P. K. Will, USN
Head of Department



"All right, men . . . this'll be your
first period of actual flight."

Close liaison between sea and air in the modern Navy makes it necessary that the officer in the fleet be acquainted with the problems of the air arm. The Department of Aviation instructed us along these lines in practice with the use of N3N's and PBM's; in theory, with lectures and classroom assignments. On the academic side of flying we learned of carrier operations, air tactics, and aerology. Second Class Cruise was an integral part of the aviation curriculum. Our flying time was a boon to those who planned to take up flying, and to those who did not choose an aviation career it taught respect for the airplane.

The Yellow Perils



We're off to Atlantic City



Seamanship and Navigation

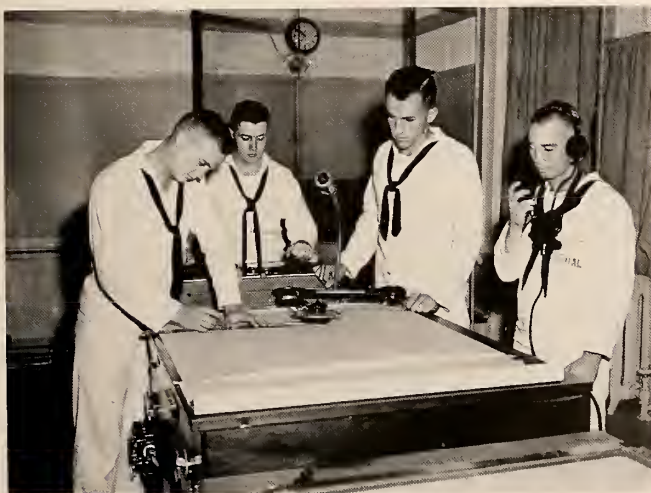


Capt. J. S. Lewis, USN
Head of Department

"Sir, I don't quite understand . . ."



"Course and speed? Wait one . . ."



Bumper drill

From Shorty and his knots, through bumper drills and tactics, the Department of Seamanship and Navigation offered us a varied selection of drills designed to prepare us for line duty. Navigation, signaling, rules of the road, and practical seamanship were stressed, but there were also interludes of CIC drills, aircraft recognition, and ship nomenclature to fill many well-remembered hours. Few of us will forget the Halifax incident, Shorty's diatribes on "them preserves," Doggy's pungent words of wisdom, and the many hours spent reducing the proud YP fleet to splinters (not to mention Santee Pier). The knowledge that we gained was important as well as interesting, and will be put to use upon reporting to active duty after graduation.

Shorty at the jackstay



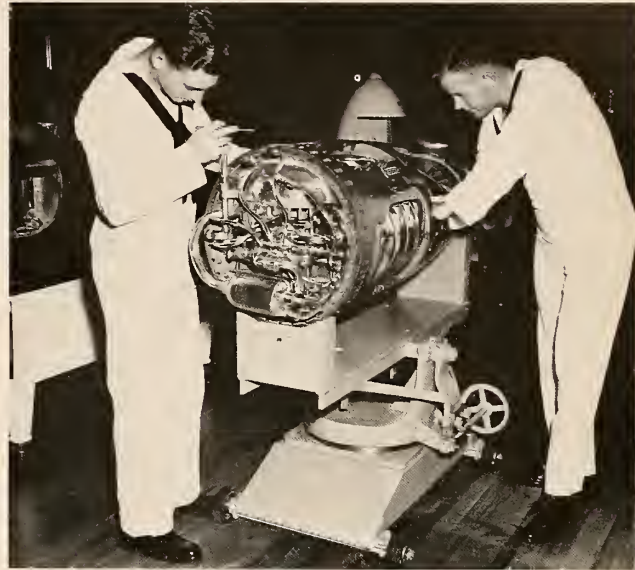


Ordnance and Gunnery

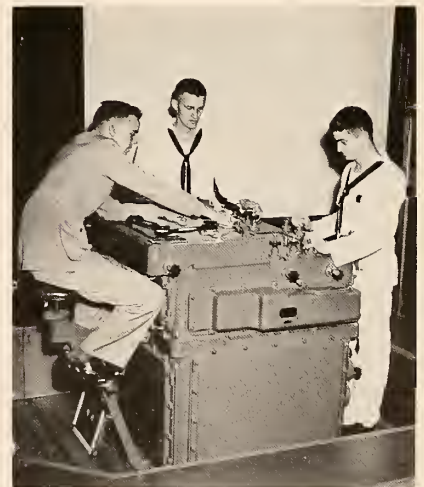


Captain H. E. Baker
Head of Department

We had our first contact with the Department of Ordnance and Gunnery at the rifle range during Plebe Summer, when we learned to "Get down in them butts!" Our formal instruction, however, started Second Class Year, and consisted of a two year course of levers, cams, differentials, and integrators. We became acquainted with nomenclature, design, and operation of modern naval ordnance. Drills and company competition in anti-aircraft problems, shore bombardment, and ASW operations sharpened our interest in the learning process.

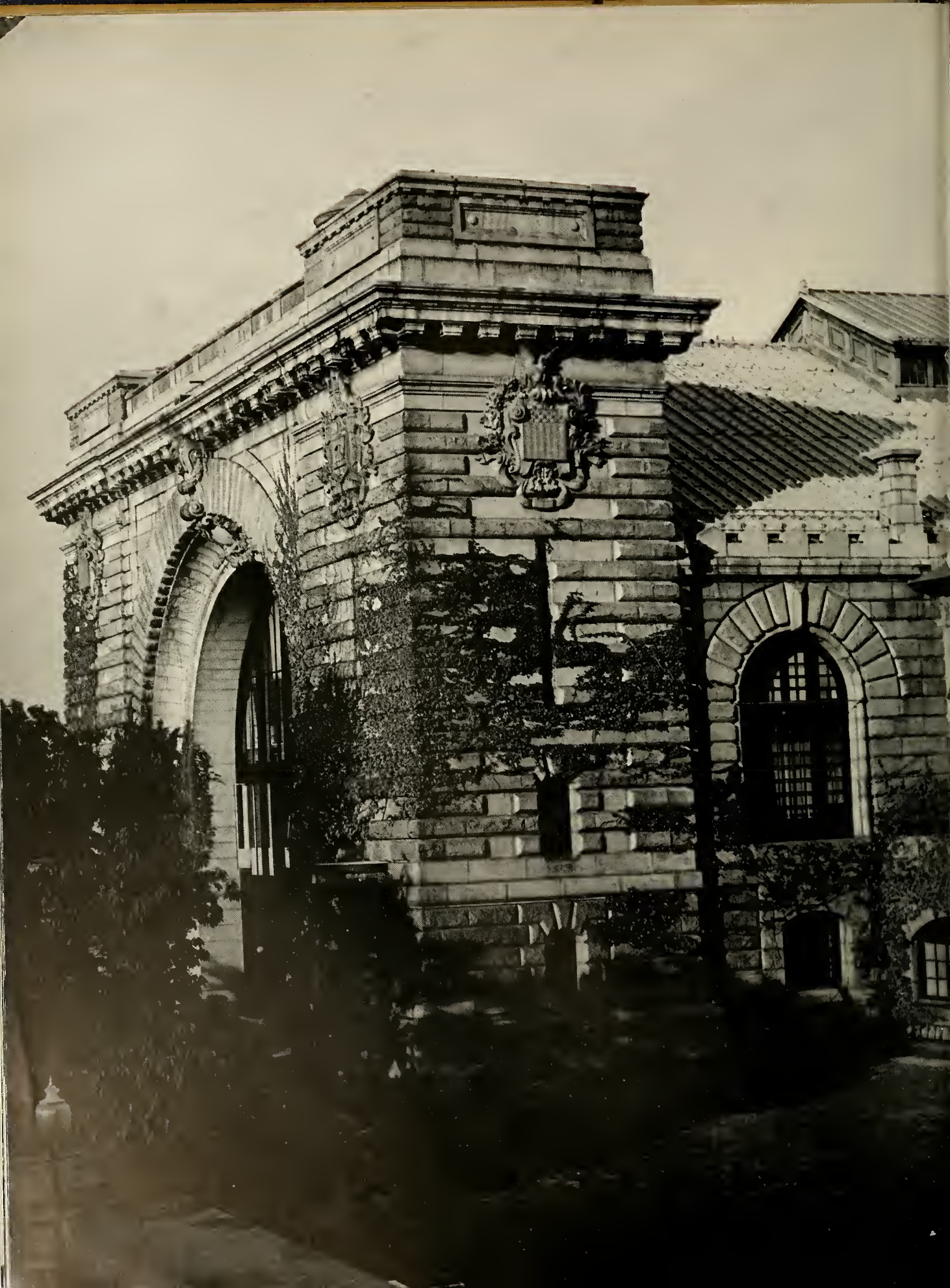


The Model Room—an ordnance laboratory



The rangekeeper proved a match in the schematic diagram and in operation.

$$E' g = E' b + V_s + V_z$$



Physical Training



Thirty seconds and only a hundred yards to go.



Captain C. E. Loughlin
Head of Department

Using as a guise the objective of physically developing the midshipmen to parallel their mental education, the Department of Physical Training managed to have no peer in creating mass dread. Their tools were the obstacle course, natatorium, lower boxing ring, and wrestling loft. The P.T. department assumed a more benevolent aspect with the commencement of First Class Year and ended the continual testing of the earlier three years. We spent pleasant afternoons on the golf course and Dewey Basin tennis courts gaining skill in "carry-over" sports. The intramural athletic program broke the monotony of routine, added the spice of competition, and contributed to our physical fitness.



A hook—for yardage.



"I'll never swim again!"

The art of self defense.





UNITED STATES
BANK BUILDING

STOP
NO LEFT TURN

Medical Department

The only subject required by law to be taught to Midshipmen, the hygiene course, showed us how the Medical Department would fit into our future careers. As midshipmen we felt this department's influence the year round. Each spring we were inoculated preparatory to foreign cruise, Annual physicals gauged the amount of deterioration we had suffered during the previous year. Sick Bay, Misery Hall, and USNH Annapolis stood by to relieve our aches and pains throughout the four years.



Captain C. W. Shilling
Head of Department



Panic Casualties



"No, not the square one!"

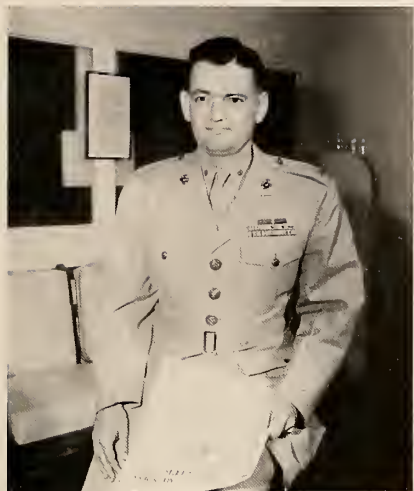


"Take two every four hours."



DAHLGREN HALL

Executive Department



Lt. Colonel J. B. Glennon
Class Officer Representative

During four years of Academy life, there were changes in academics, class rates, and liberty privileges; but parades, extra duty, and the weight of the M-1 rifle remained the same. This consistency was the policy of the Executive Department. Obedience to this department became more a matter of habit than of thought. Breaking the regulations was a calculated risk, and the price for failure was membership in a not too elite marching society. Experience gained through standing watches was an important part of our military training, but we will not forget the tired feet and the silence of the halls while waiting for "pipe-down." Countless inspections ingrained close attention to personal appearance. The Executive Department prepared us for a service career.



The Executive Department's
hunter-killer group



Shadows on Farragut Field

The E. D. squad

Saturday Noon







Chaplain Zimmerman



Father Lonnergan



Chaplain Brenneman

The Chapel

Dominating the skyline of Annapolis and the Naval Academy is our Chapel which offered Catholic and Protestant services to those who did not attend churches in town. The restful and inspiring crypt, where John Paul Jones' remains lie, is an indication of the peace of mind and strength of character which the chaplains worked to give us. Worship and the fighting man are closely bound; many a man has found the power and consolation of worship in the field. The chaplains were always ready to lend assistance and counsel in the spirit of those who pray "Eternal Father, strong to save . . . oh hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea."




Handel's *Messiah*—in the Naval Academy Chapel





SPORTS



The Naval Academy fields twenty
intercollegiate athletic teams each year.

During our four years there
were good teams, there were great
teams, and whenever Navy took
the field they represented the best in spirit
and sportsmanship. This section
of the Lucky Bag belongs
to the players and their coaches.

These are the teams we supported.



Football

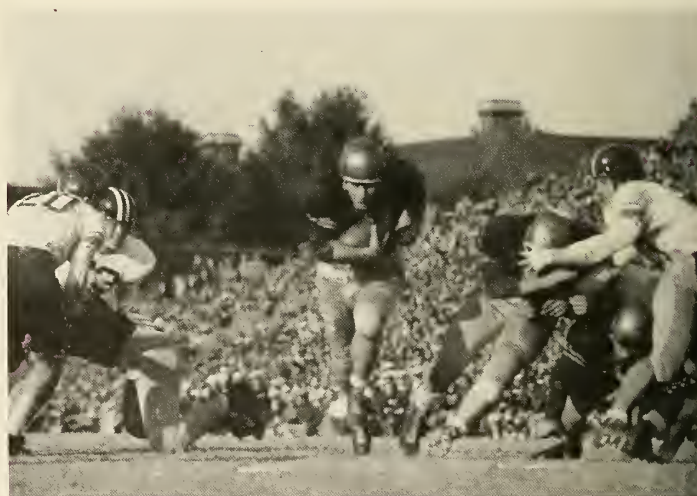


Coach Eddie Erdelatz

Captain Phil Monahan

Annapolis, Maryland, was the home of a football team called DESIRE—the Naval Academy Tars. Before the Brigade returned from annual leave, dust over the varsity practice field signaled the beginning of another season. The team was light and young. There was lots of untried material. Navy teams the world over are famed for their fighting spirit, but this team had even more. They climaxed a 7-2 season in Philadelphia, beating a favored Army team in the best game any of us had seen. Thus ended one of the most successful seasons in Navy gridiron history. This team that wouldn't quit won the Lambert Trophy, symbolic of eastern football supremacy, and represented us at the Sugar Bowl in our first post-season game since 1924.

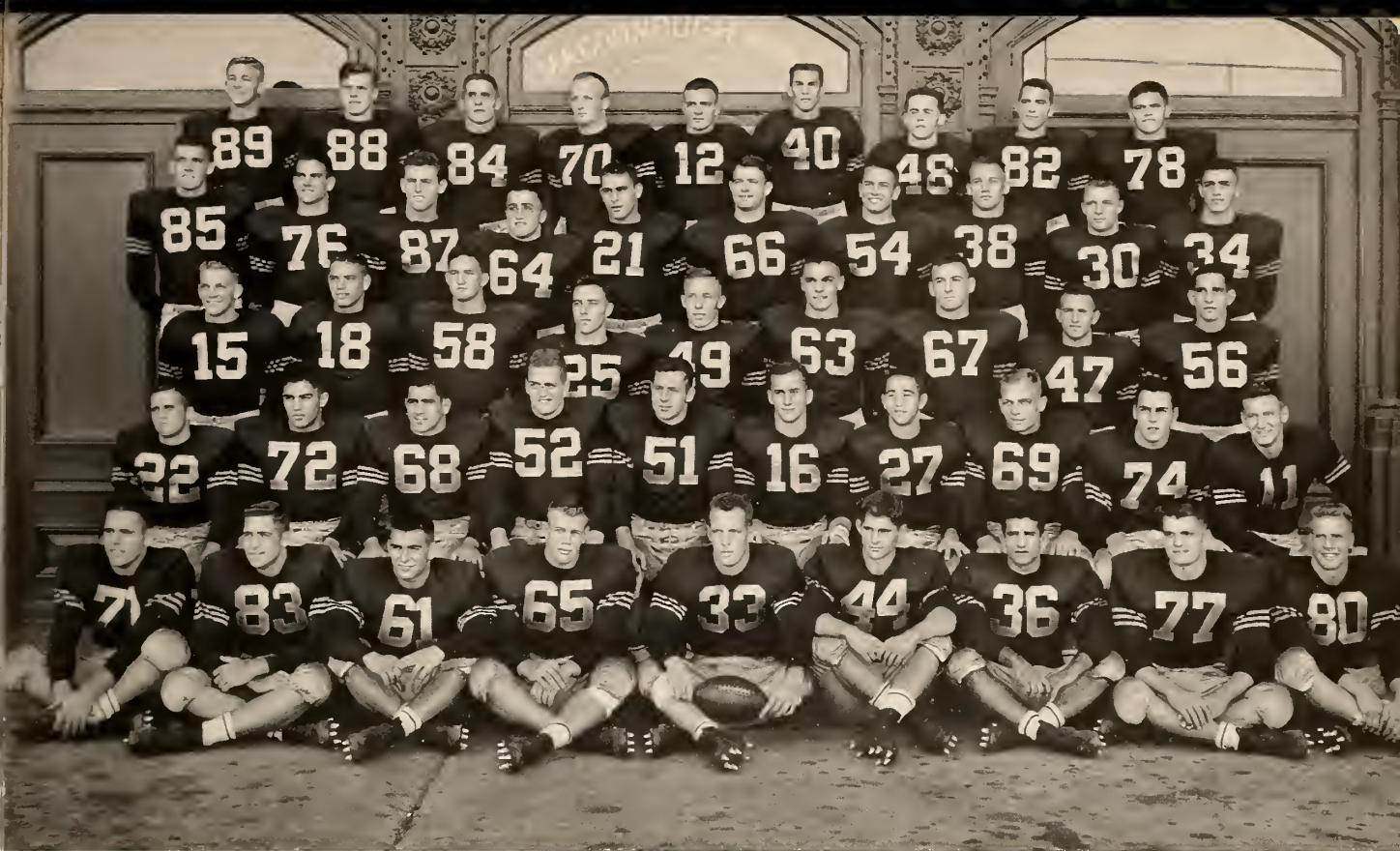
Navy	27	William and Mary	0
Navy	42	Dartmouth	7
Navy	25	Stanford	0
Navy	19	Pittsburgh	21
Navy	52	Pennsylvania	6
Navy	0	Notre Dame	6
Navy	40	Duke	7
Navy	51	Columbia	6
Navy	27	Army	20



A hole big enough for a truck



Kick-off for a new season



FIRST ROW: Jim Royer, Jim Owen, Alex Aronis, Hugh Webster, Captain Phil Monahan, Bob Craig, Joe Gattuso, John Hopkins and Ronnie Beagle.

SECOND ROW: George Thomas, John Honse, George Textor, Dick Dutnell, Bob Davis, John Weaver, Jack Garrow, Frank Bendrick, Pat McCool and George Welsh.

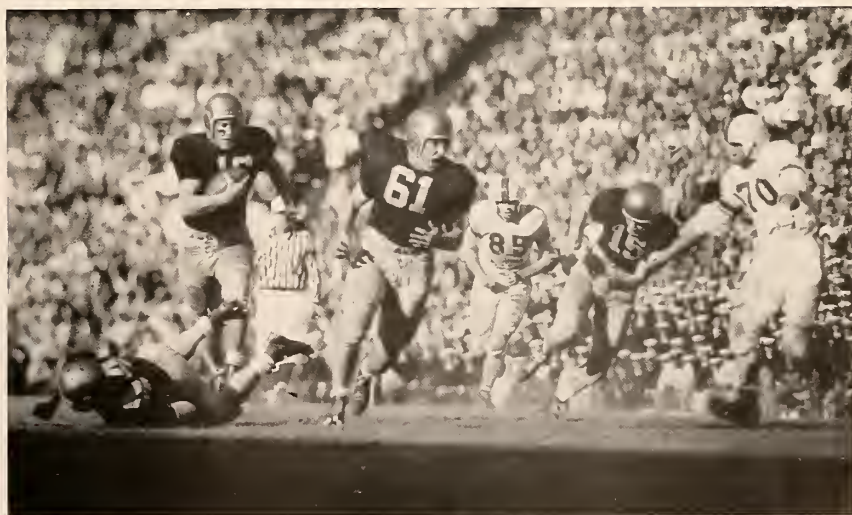
FIFTH ROW: Merl Johnson, John McHugh, Jim Barker, Charles Levis, Dave Korzep, Don Jahn, John Russell, Roy Freeman and Bob Vaselenko.

THIRD ROW: Dick Echard, Earle Smith, Wilson Whitmire, Ed Malynn, Chet Burchett, Vernon Dander, Lee Brantley, Paul Gober and Bob McElwee.

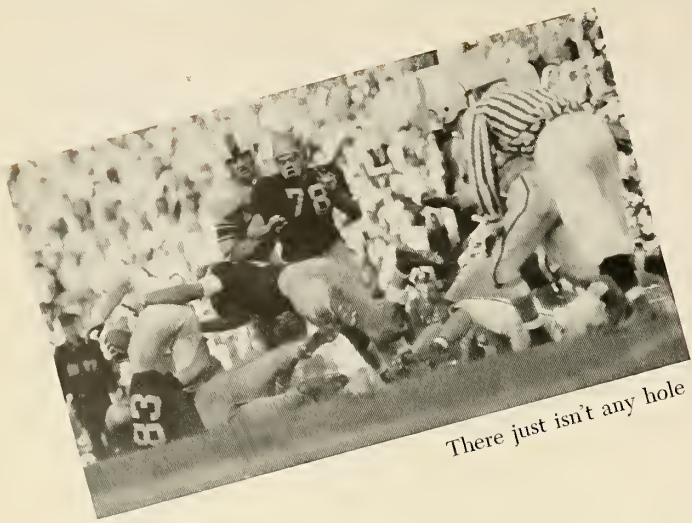
FOURTH ROW: Jim Byrom, George Warren, Ken Holden, Leonard Benzi, Bill Hepworth, Bill Mohn, Jim Wood, Vince Monto, Dick Guest and Jim Hower.



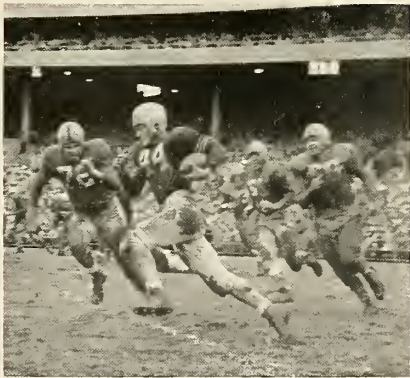
Ron Beagle gathers in another



Alex Aronis and Dick Echard clear the way for John Weaver

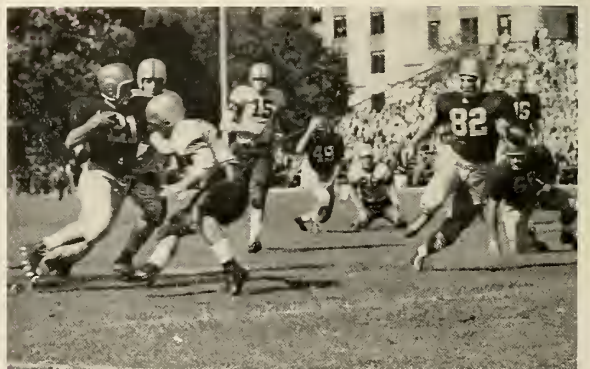


There just isn't any hole



Fast-stepping Bob Craig gets loose

Crisp blocking as Chet Burchett kicks



Bill Hepworth goes wide around end





George Welsh



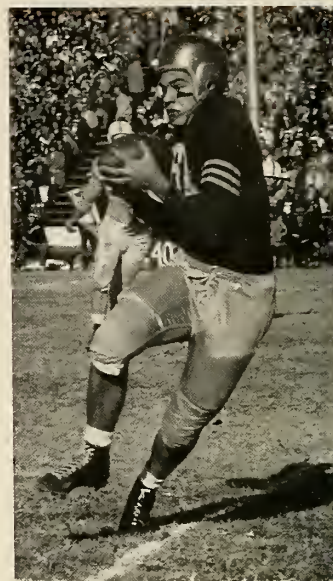
Ron Beagle
All-American end



Hugh Webster



Up and over . . .



Earle Smith, touchdown bound



Joe Gattuso loose against Columbia



Bob Craig

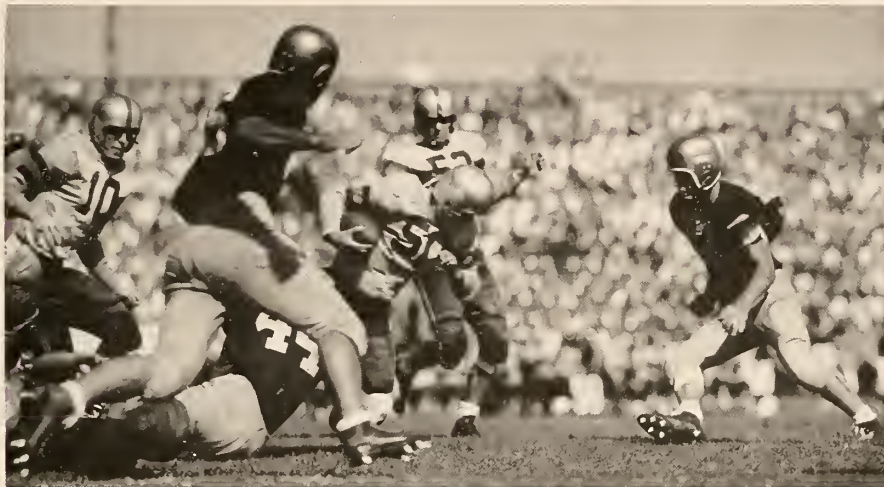


Ron Beagle fights for the ball

The team played well all year. Prior to the Army game it was ranked number one on offense and number two on defense in the nation. Within the squad some members gained national recognition. Ron Beagle, who was later picked on five out of seven All-American polls, was one of the few players to be named "lineman of the week" on a losing team but his performance in the Notre Dame game proved him more than worthy of the honor. Joe Gattuso was named the outstanding athlete from New Jersey and George Welch gained fame as one of the coolest quarterbacks in collegiate football. More important, however, was the combining of all the talents of every player, producing the "team called desire."



Welch keeps on the option



Craig makes the stop



A grim moment for Eddie

A little too far ———

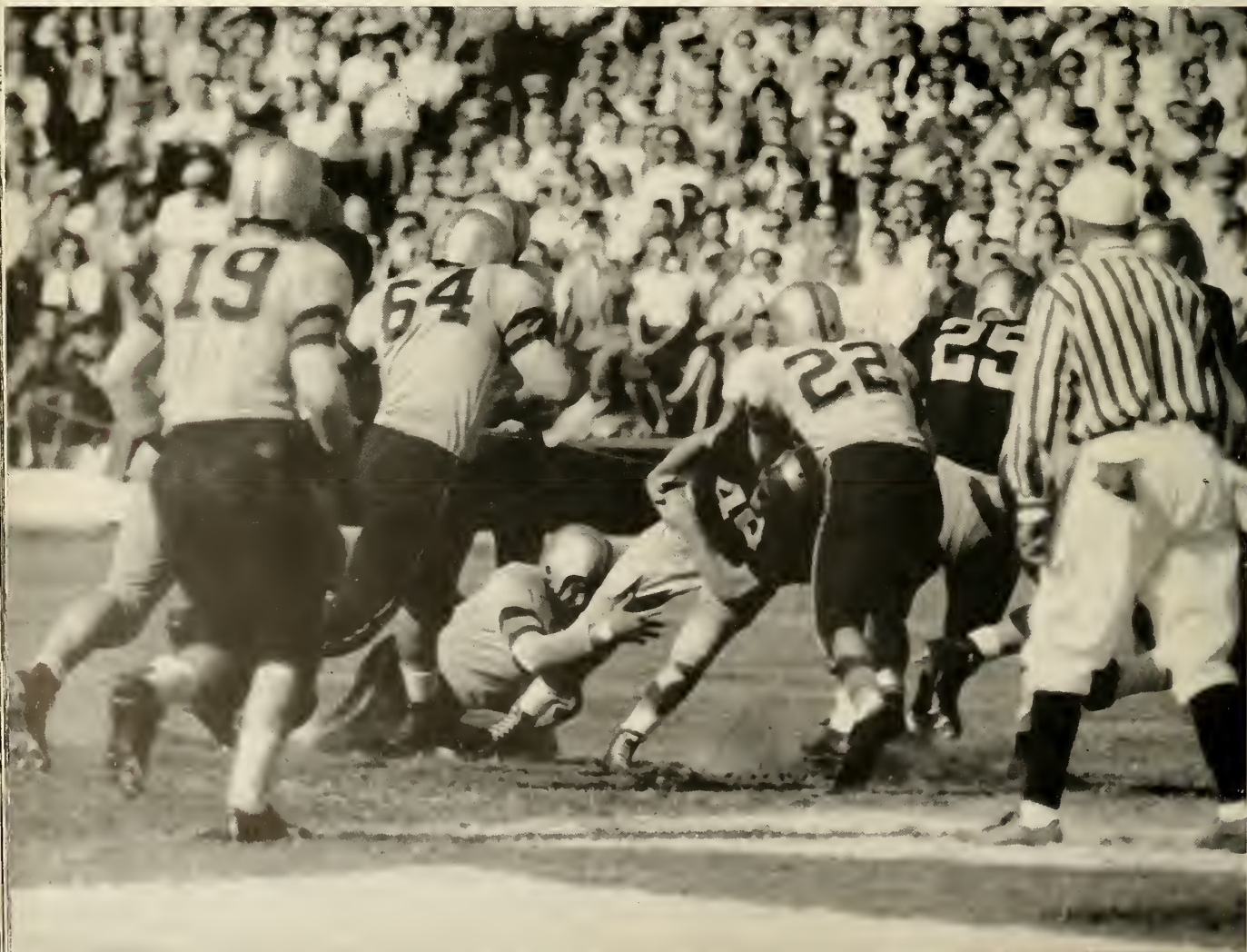


Welch sets up the next play



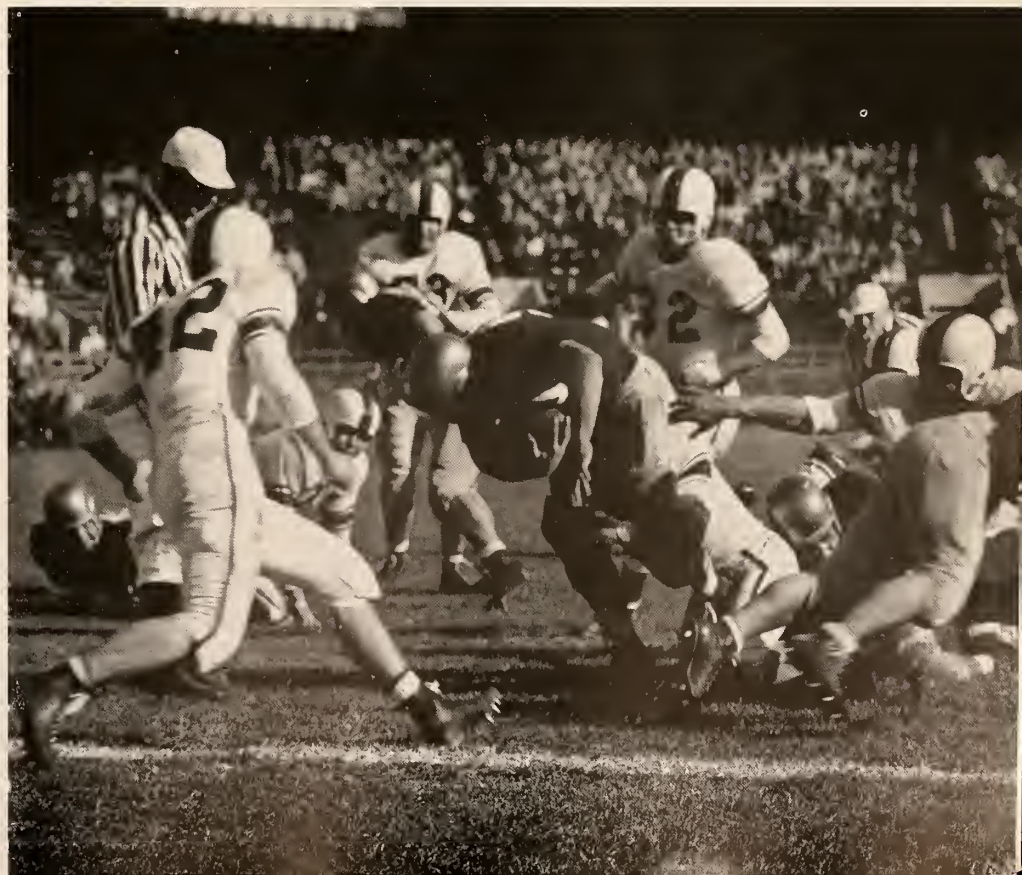
Earl Smith

Burchett drives over



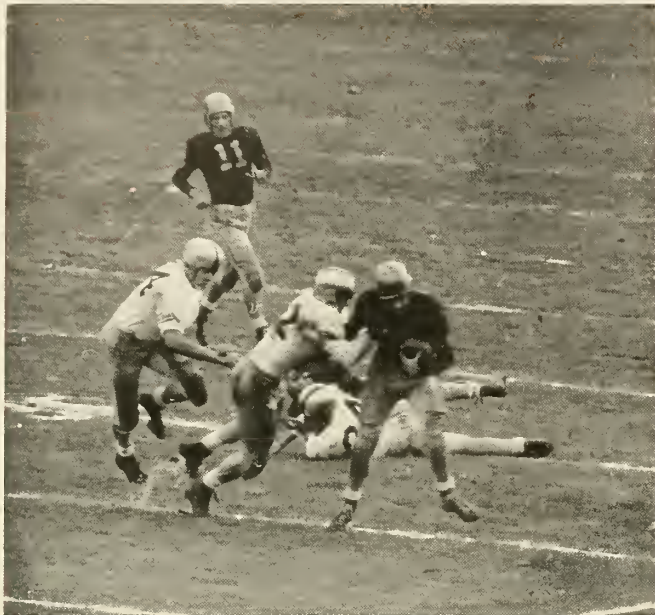


Hepworth scores with the aid of Navy's outstanding blocking



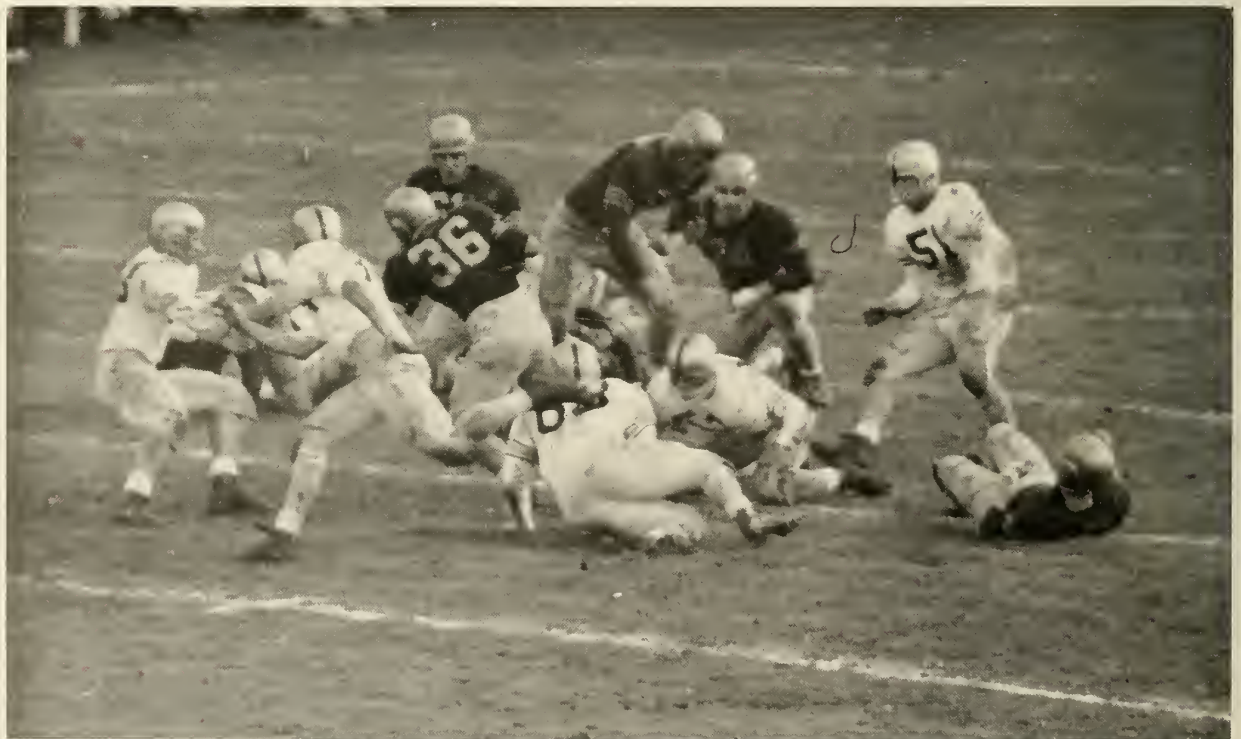
The ending of Penn's
long time Jinx

Navy - 27



Bob Craig stands his ground

Before a capacity crowd in Philadelphia's Municipal Stadium Navy's "team called desire" overpowered favored Army in a game which will go down in football history as one of the hardest fought Army-Navy gridiron contests of all time. Upon receiving the opening kickoff, Navy commenced the first of a series of offensive drives which were eventually to cost Army the game. Navy drew first blood after five minutes of play making the score 7-0; Army soon narrowed the margin to 7-6. The Cadets led once in the second period, 20-14, but at the final gun the Mids were on top, 27-20. George Welch played his finest game, passing to Earl Smith for two tallies, to Bob Craig for one and scoring himself on a quarterback sneak. John Weaver kicked three extra points as Navy wound up the 1954 season in a game that will long be remembered.



Joe Gattuso rolls up a few more yards

Army - 20



George Welch sneaks over for number three



Bob Craig gets loose in the Army secondary

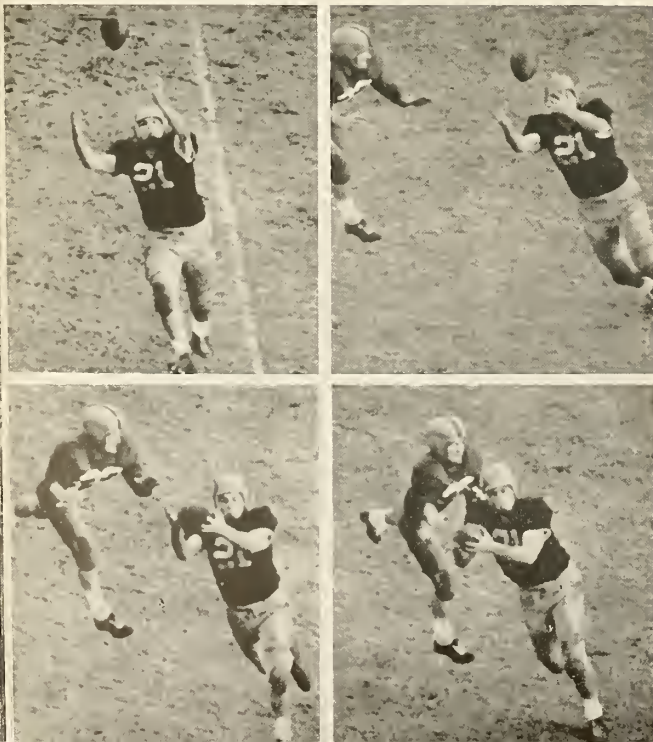
Sugar Bowl 1955



A streetcar and a team



John Weaver takes advantage of his interference



Hepworth makes a juggling catch of a Welch aerial

Navy - 21

Sportswriters everywhere said a "border-line Ivy League team" could not compete with Ole Miss, the best in the Southeastern Conference. Yet the air of relaxed confidence which had marked the team all year prevailed through the Christmas leave practice sessions and when game time rolled around they started the New Year in a superb manner. From the opening play a Rebel defeat was inevitable. The Tars scored their first touchdown on the fourteenth play when George Welch sent Joe Gattuso over from the Mississippi three. In the third quarter John Weaver, in a sensational catch, snared Welch's pass for a tally and Gattuso, named the game's most valuable player, culminated a ninety-three yard drive by plunging into the end zone making the final score 21-0. Credit goes to the superb lineplay, led by Pat McCool, which indicated that even All-Americans were not able to match the fire and drive of a Navy line.



Joe Gattuso romps again

Ole Miss - 0



The regulars take a rest

Cross



Walt Meukow crosses the finish line



Captain Bill Smith

Don Coyne leads the pack



Country

Facing a formidable schedule with only three returning lettermen made the prospects for the 1954 cross-country season look anything but bright. In spite of its inexperience, the squad shaped up rapidly by turning in wins over powerful Villanova, Penn State and St. Johns teams. The one heartbreaker was losing to a talented Georgetown team by one point. Under the leadership of Captain Bill Smith and Coach Jim Gherdes the squad turned in an impressive record.



Coach Jim Gherdes tapes up a bad ankle



Norm Harper and Don Coyne



Harry Barnhart closes the gap

Soccer



Bruce Newell moves in to make the stop

Inspired by the coaching of the grand old man of soccer, Glenn Warner, the 1954 soccer team had one of its best seasons. Captain Bruce Newell, later picked as goalie on the All-American team, and eleven other returning lettermen formed the nucleus around which the squad was molded. The team displayed one of the best defensive units in the country and held National Champion Penn State, who previously had an eleven point per game average, to a meagre two points. Navy coaching has developed some of the nation's best players and each year the team faces one of the roughest schedules in collegiate soccer.



Captain Bruce Newell
and Coach Glenn Warner



And into the air



Talented heads



Left to Right, 1st Row: Holder (Mgr.), Medeiros, Judd, Anders, Kolaras, B. Newell, Wieler, Fetterer, McLaughlin, Ruth, Sides. 2nd Row: Flight, Hanson, James, Underwood, Rhodes,

McClure, Saunders, Fitzwilliam, Braun, Flatley, Keller, Glenn Warner (Coach). 3rd Row: Neasley (Trainer), O'Connell, Massimino, Stone, Karas, Dulik, Pitney, Vanstein, J. Newell.

150 Pound Football

Under the leadership of Captain Pete Maitland and Coach Arde Burki, the "Mighty Mites" enjoyed another successful season although it was the second time in Eastern Inter-collegiate League history that Navy did not carry away the championship. High scorer Ron Amon and fullback Bob Forester sparked the offensive drives which enabled the "Little Tars" to roll over Villanova, Cornell and Penn by considerable margins. Center Jackie Adams and end Joe Kronzer spearheaded the defense. In the Villanova game center John Conway realized a lineman's dream when he intercepted a pass and carried it thirty yards into the end zone. With eighteen of the twenty-four lettermen returning next year the team is a strong favorite to recapture the number one spot perennially held by the Navy lightweights.

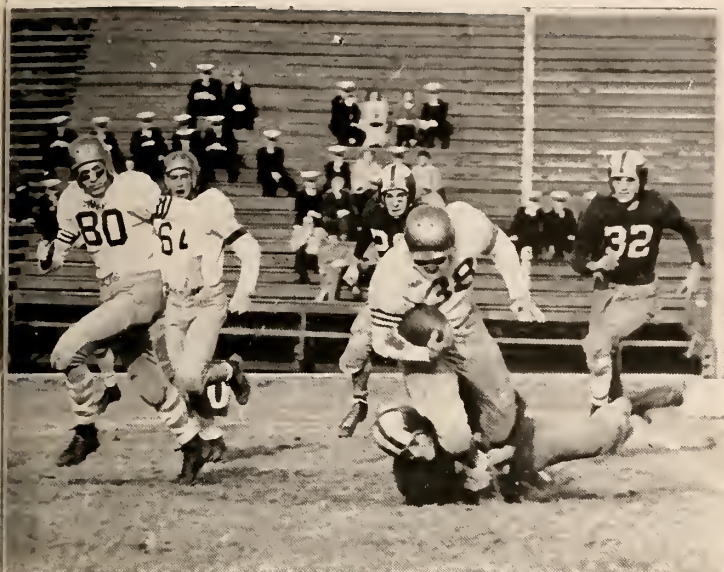


Captain Pete Maitland and Coach Arde Burki



Left to Right, 1st Row: Lcdr. Gilliland (Officer Representative), Hansen, Schaeffer, Forester, Kronzer, Schmidt, Maitland, Amon, Johnston, King, Binns, Dirgin, Herndon, Lt. Burki (Head Coach), Mr. Hirsch (Line Coach). 2nd Row: Gingher (Trainer), Thomas, Swope, Conny, Bechdel, Delo, Mabry, Basse, Demars, Durr, Mitchell, Cox, Gleason, Conway,

Gentry, Adams, Smith, Sedor, Eassa. 3rd Row: Watcher, Mejan, Little, Doyle, Sawyer, Bender, Kelly, Gillman, Long, Peacher, Lisa, Barnes, Garges. 4th Row: Gardella (Manager), Merle (Manager), Haven (Manager), Peterson, Litzenberg, Gariess, Grigsby, Ashworth, Bigler, Bossert, Granger, Grimes (Manager).



Jerry Gentry is brought down from behind

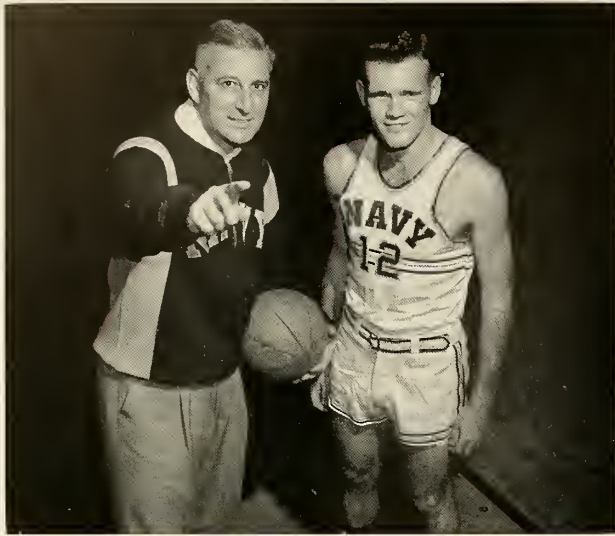


Pass completed to Joe Kronzer



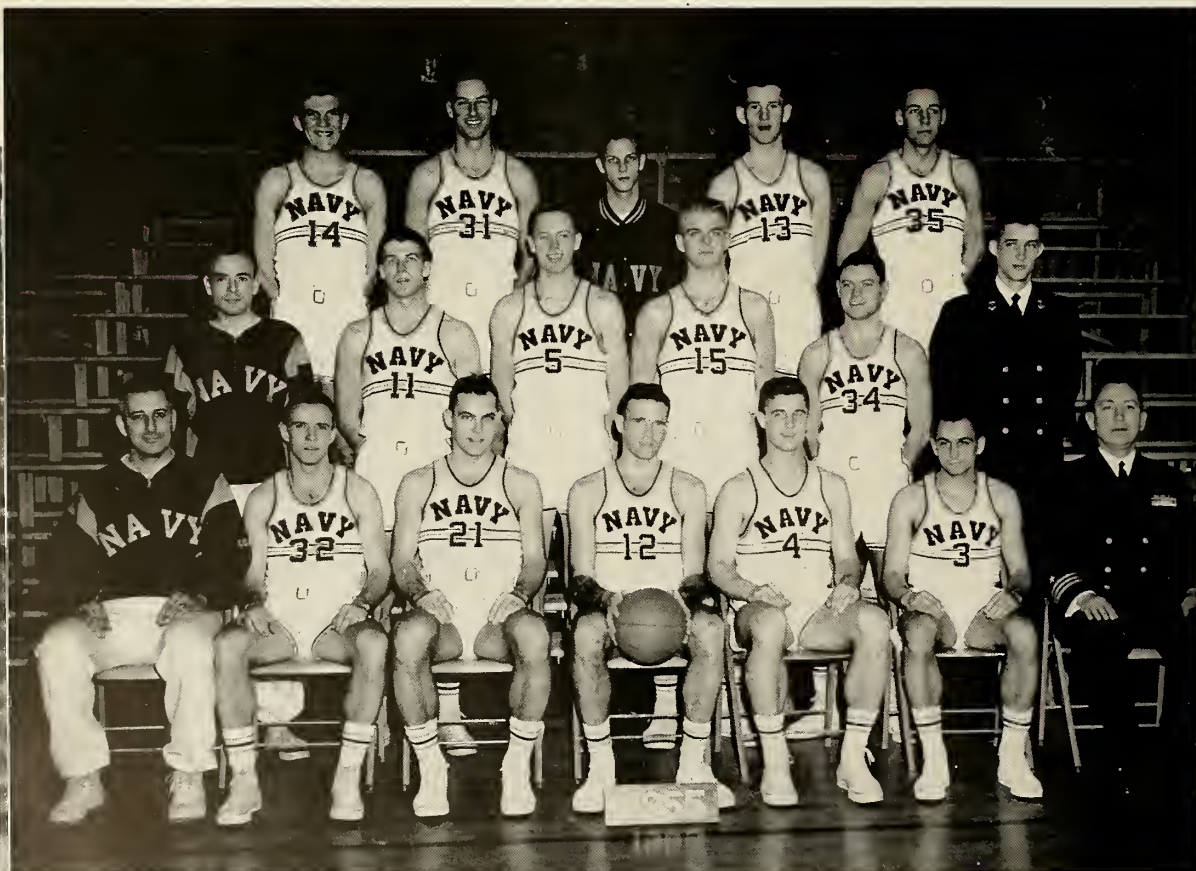
Gillman makes the stop for Navy

Basketball



Captain Larry Wigley and Coach Ben Carnevale

The 1954-55 basketball team was hampered from the first day of practice by inexperience; to make matters worse, the season's schedule was one of the most imposing in recent years. Coach Ben Carnevale accepted a difficult challenge when he attempted to overcome this distinct handicap. With veterans Larry Wigley, Ken McCally, John McDonnell, and eleven youngsters from last year's plebe team, Coach Carnevale saw his hoopsters defeat a powerful Yale club in the opener, 81-69. After a heartbreaking loss to Maryland the cagers retaliated by soundly whipping Army, 67-45, sinking a phenomenal 66% of their shots in the second half. High scoring honors were shared by Andy Dulik and Dave Smalley and for the second year Larry Wigley placed within the country's top twenty in free throw percentages.



Left to Right: 1st Row: Ben Carnevale (Coach), Magner, McCally, Wigley, Smalley, Dulik, Cdr. Coleman (Officer Representative). 2nd Row: Joe Duff (Assistant Coach), Dressell, McDonnell, Bouvet, Worrell, Lapham (Mgr.). 3rd Row: Dunlosky, King, Jones (Trainer), Albertson, Thompson.

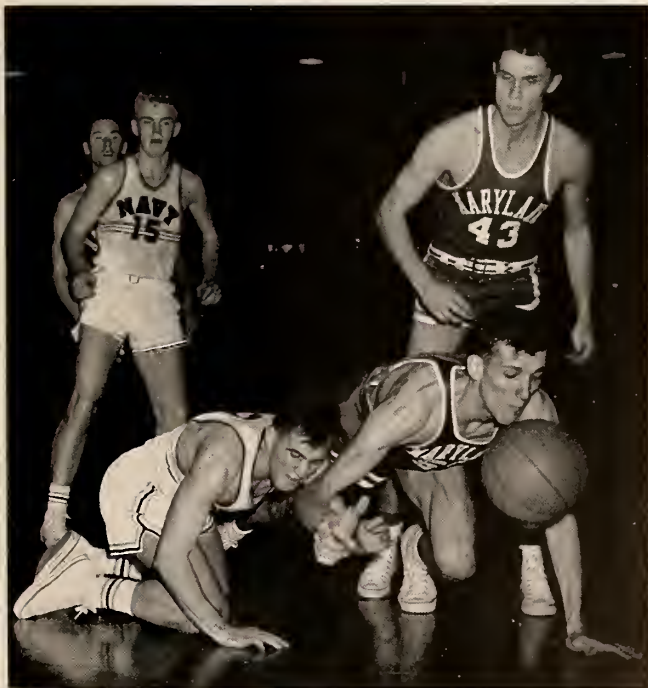


Andy Dulik uses his size to good advantage

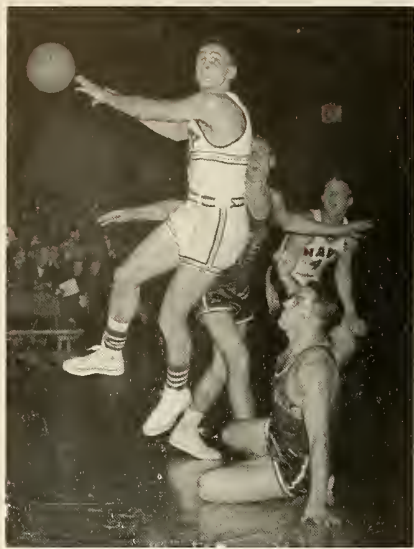


Ken McCally adds two more against the Cadets

A fight for a ball—a foul



Larry Magner drives in for an underhand layup



A fake shot turns into a pass

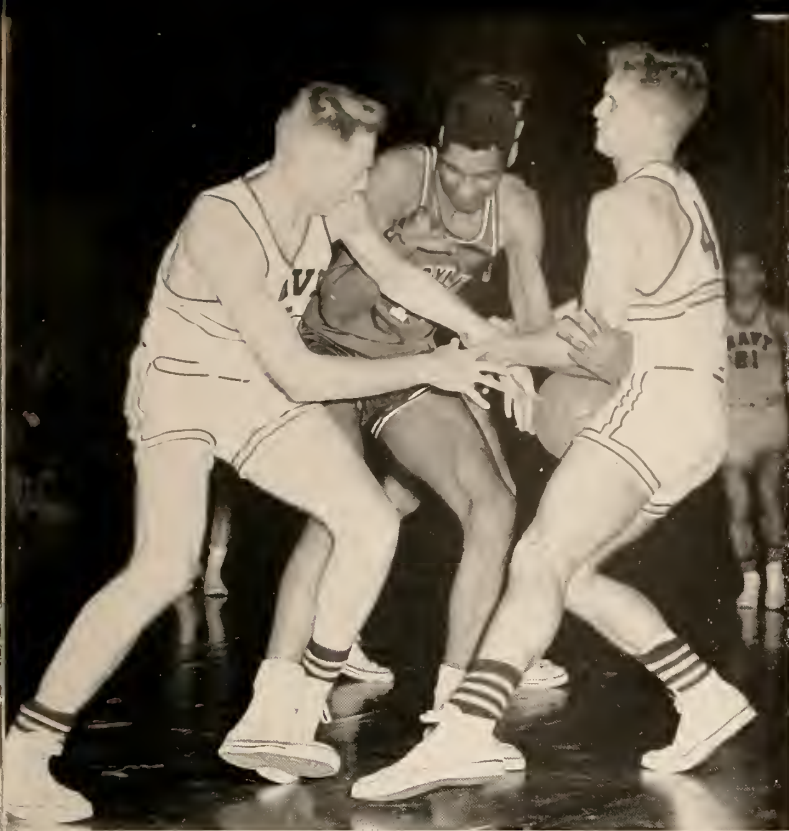


Larry Wigley is kept well guarded



A long step toward the basket

George Bouvet goes into the air for the rebound



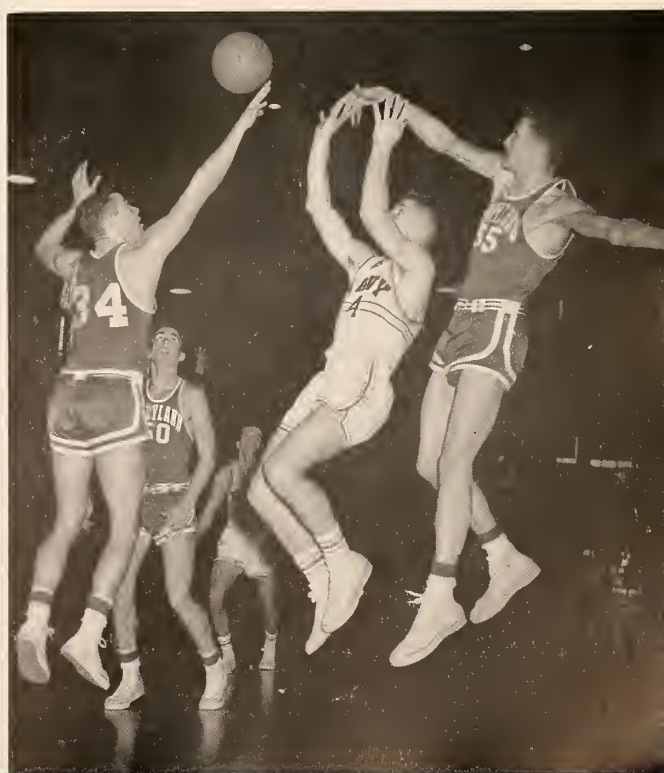
Basketball with a touch of wrestling.



John McDonnell hooks one up.



Up and in for two.



Dave Smalley gets off a jump shot.

Gym

From our taste of gymnastics in PT Plebe Year, we gained a healthy respect for the agility and coordination required in making a good gymnast. The 1955 gym team, captained by Don Bourke, was one of the finest in the East. Chet Phillips and John Rammacher (their philosophy being: if you fall off your apparatus, make it look like your intended dismount) coached the squad which turned in decisive wins over North Carolina, Temple, Syracuse and Georgia Tech. The top men for Navy were triple event man Burt Munger, rope climber Herb Doby and Bud Arnold on the side horse. The squad had considerable depth in all six events; the quantity of talent being exceeded only by its quality of performance.

Fred Hoerner's combination of coordination and brute strength.



Captain Don Bourke gracefully dismounts from the parallels.



Left to Right: 1st Row: John Rammacher (Assistant Coach), Harter, Bud Arnold, Moses, Bourke, Munger, Zipf, Chet Phillips (Coach). 2nd Row: Ford, Steve Arnold, Solomons, Bowers, Leonard, Bustle, Northam, Doby, Kronzer, Vieira, Bortz. 3rd Row: Hoerner, Johnston, Emery, Butterfield, Knettles, Wills, Chavarria, White, Elinski, Wooten, Leavy. Standing: Tate (Manager), Commander Camera (Officer Representative).



Tumbler Burt Munger goes into the air on a flip.



Bud Arnold, master of the tricky side horse.



Coach Ray Swartz and Captain Pete Blair



John Brainerd near pins his Maryland opponent.



Left to Right: 1st Row: Ray Swartz (Coach), Tucker, Sheehan, Daughenbaugh, Gattuso, Blair, F. Thomas, Marr, Brainerd, Zabrycki, Commander Durand (Officer Representative). 2nd Row: Mr. Richards (Assistant Coach), Putnam, Oates, Gilstrap, P. Brainerd, Baker, Manthorpe, Donahue, Mabry, D. Thomas, Bracken (Manager). 3rd Row: Fallon, Underhill, Wright, Crewe, Prokop, Isquith, Johnson, Eddins, Inglisa, Bossert, Zeberlein, Ferriter.

Wrestling

In recent years wrestling has taken its place as one of the most popular spectator sports at the Academy, and rightly so, as Olympic Coach Ray Swartz has produced some of the country's outstanding collegiate matmen. The 1955 squad, built around the 191 pound National Champion, Pete Blair, and Eastern Inter-Collegiate Champion of the 167's, Joe Gattuso, maintained the position of healthy respect won by the teams of past years. Even with the experienced groaners on the team the competition throughout the season was keen as was evidenced by the ever changing lineups.

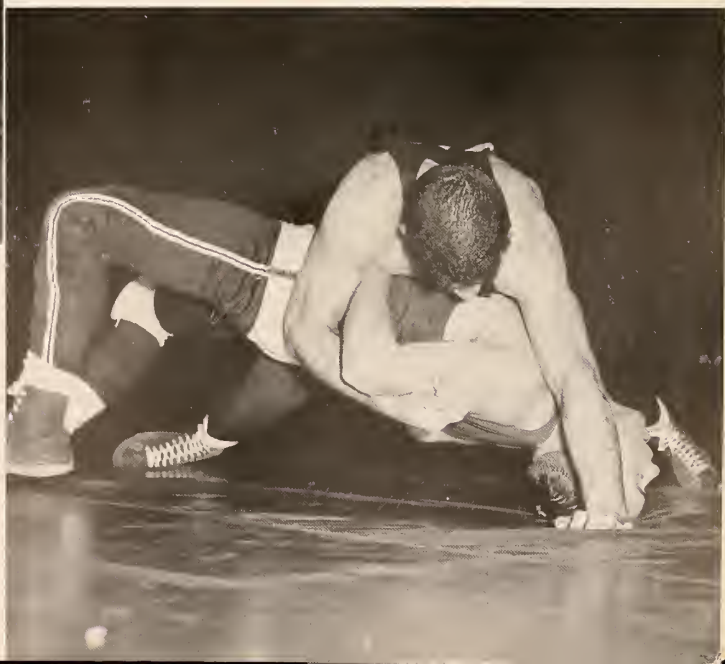


Pete Blair picks up two points for a near fall.



Bob Daughenbaugh up-ends his man with a Navy Ride.

Body Press by Joe Gattuso.



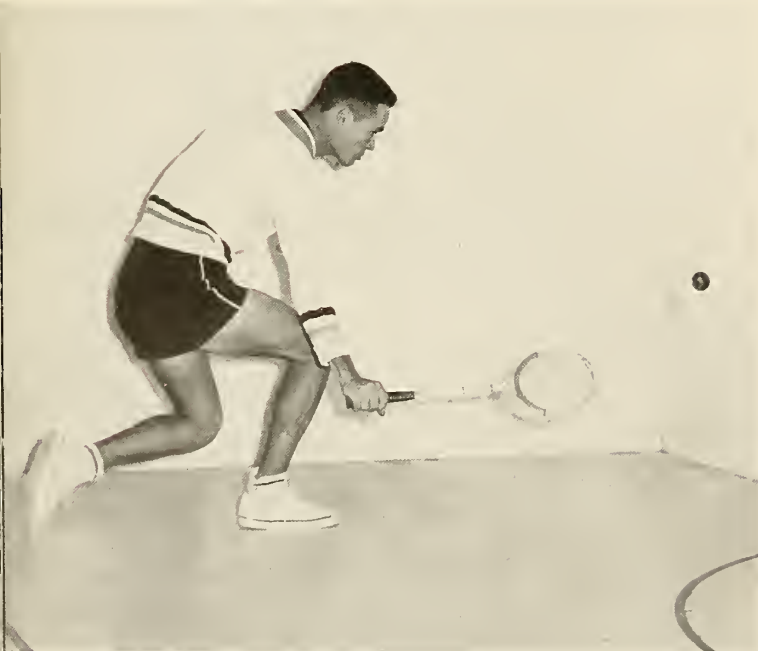
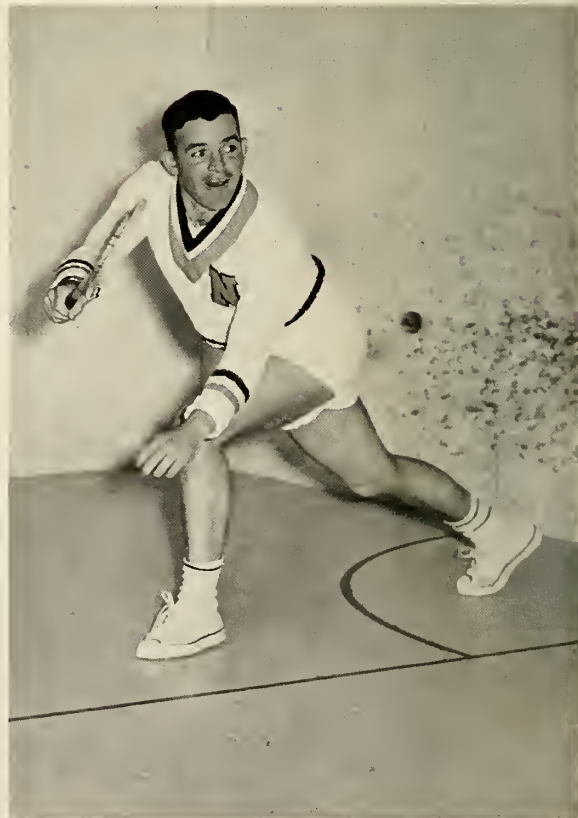
Squash



Tom Lynch

Squash at Navy has recently come out of its infancy and within the past few years the teams have proved themselves by standing consistently high on the inter-collegiate ladder. Directed by the foremost squash enthusiast at the Academy, Coach Potter, the team chalked up an impressive 9-2 record with losses only to a powerful Princeton Club and a talented Army squad. Top performances were turned in all year as the team rolled up 9-0 shutouts against Dartmouth, Pittsburgh, and Pennsylvania. Captain Chuck Smith, Myron Ricketts, and Don Clark played well throughout the season while Tom Lynch, the number three man, lost only one match all year.

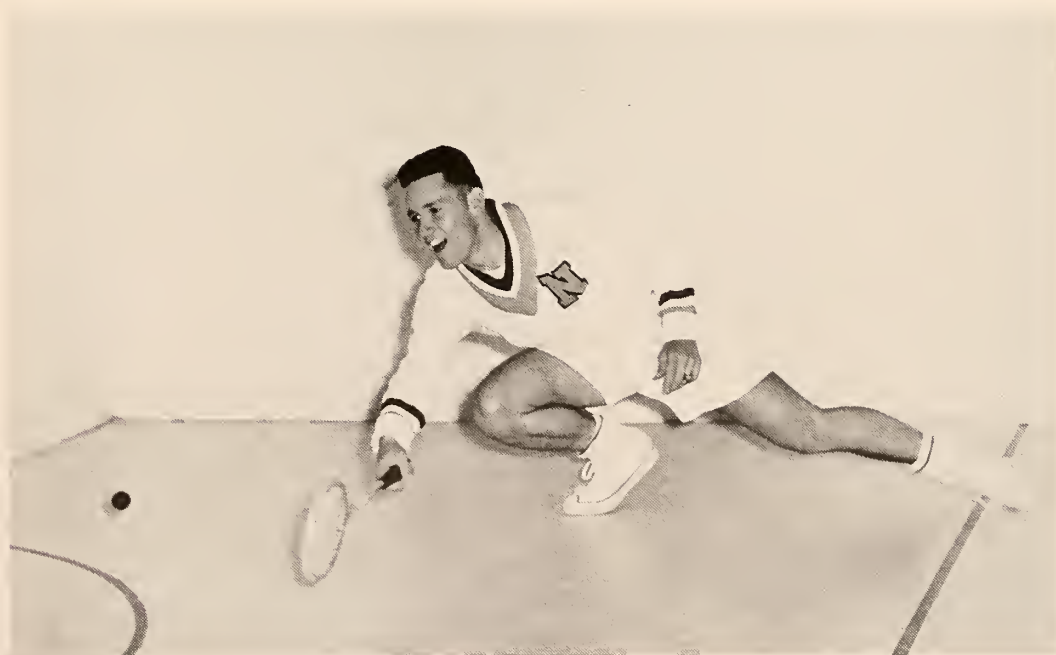
Buz Ringer



Myron Ricketts



Left to Right: 1st Row: Perkins (Manager), Clearwater, Clark, Ringer, Lynch, Smith, Ricketts, Van Allen. 2nd Row: Commander Meneke (Officer Representative), Straub, Antonicelli, Meneke, Collins, Gluse, Gaylor, Scherzinger, Commander Potter (Coach). 3rd Row: Keating, Murray, Avis, Abbott, Simonton, Duvall, Anderson.



Captain Chuck Smith.

Pistol



Through the firing port.



Lynn Wehrmeister and Captain Whitesell—
team captain and coach.



Left to Right: 1st Row: Morgan, Eckels, Overdorff, Nolan, Captain R. D. Whitesell (Coach). 2nd Row: Boardman, B. Smith, Baker, D. Smith, Herz, Teachout, Drumm, Bryson, Wehrmeister, Campbell, Saracco, Kemble, Harrison. 3rd Row: Buckner, Craven, Walter, Hejhall, Rook, Hockney.

Rifle

Under the competent direction of Johnny Branzell, who has for many years coached the rifle champions at the Academy, Navy again walked off with top honors in the field of competitive shooting. Captain Buzz Carter, Ralph Bird, George Wilkins, and Bob Pollak were the top shooters who led the team in their undefeated season which included victories over seven teams climaxed by a decisive defeat over a strong Army squad.



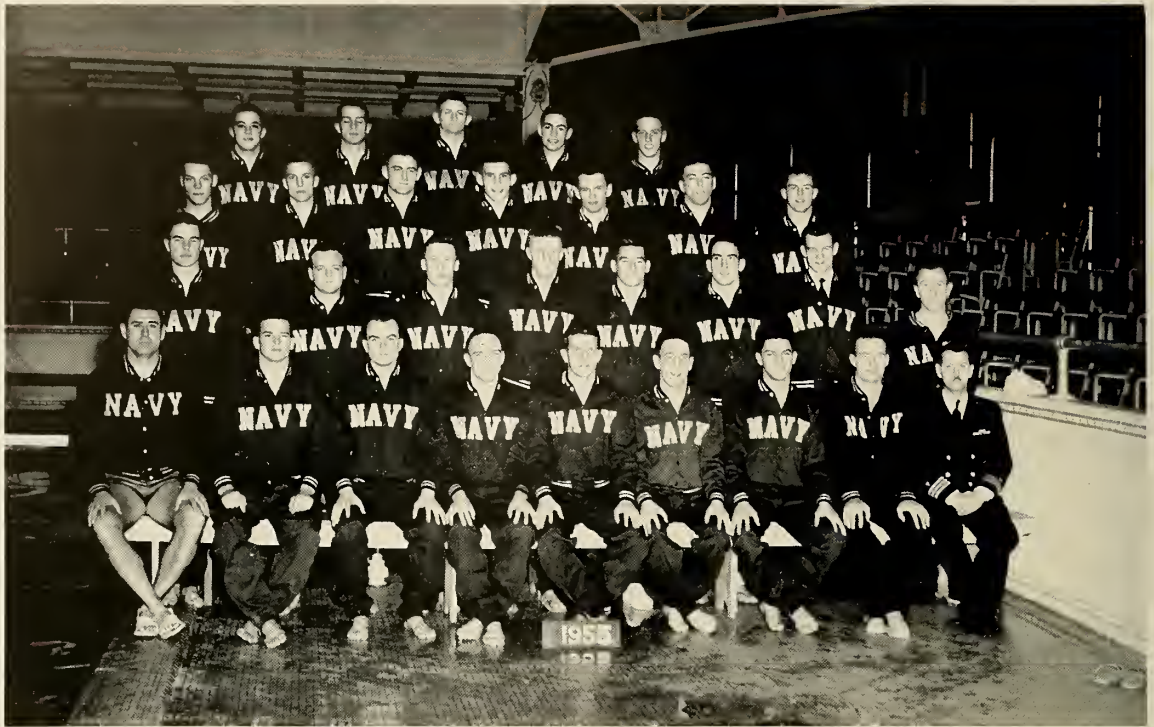
Ready on the right, ready on the left,
ready on the firing line.



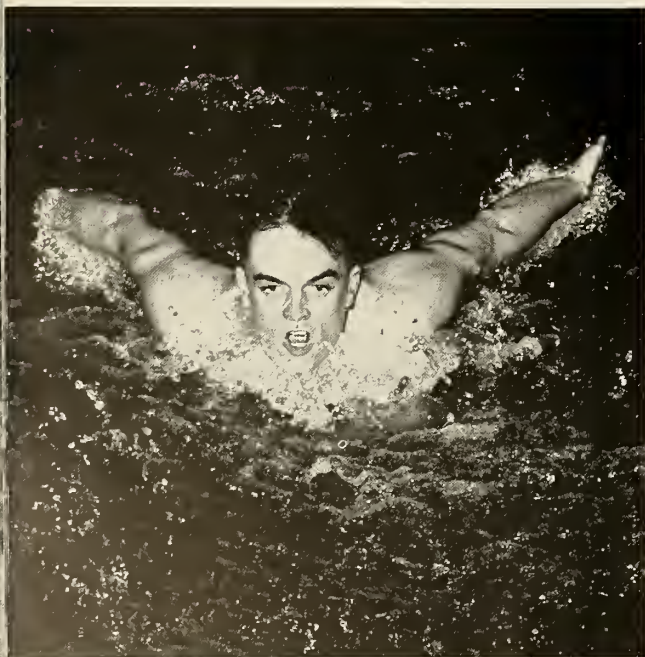
Captain Buzz Carter.

Left to Right: 1st Row: Fisher (Manager), Pollak, Carter, Johnny Branzell (Coach), Newell, Rose, Shillinglaw. 2nd Row: Colonel Miller (Officer Representative), Petch, Pagani, Wilkins, Bird, Higgins. 3rd Row: Trammel, Trent, Lutz, Knapp, Atkinson, Phillips (Manager).





Left to right: 1st Row: John Higgins (Coach), Gray, Nay, Binish, Slack, MacKinnon, Caraway, Ruth, Commander Neese (Officer Representative). 2nd Row: Cecil, Massey, Martin, Rogers, Woodbury, Duppenthaler, Brownlow (Manager), Mr. Robinson (Diving Coach). 3rd Row: Gentz, Jarratt, Smith, Lanman, Coolidge, Freiderich, Mitchell. 4th Row: Zimmer, Arcuni, Anderson, Cohen, Round.



Breast stroke artist Gerry Nay.



Navy's All-Americans,
Chuck Gray and Paul Slack.

Swimming

"New Naval Academy records were set this afternoon by Paul Slack, Gerry Nay, and Chuck Gray as Navy defeated . . ." This announcement was read many times in the mess hall during the swimming season as the Academy fishmen outswam some of the top teams in the East. Under the perfectionist coaching of the former Olympic performer, John Higgins, the squad formed around six returning lettermen. To add to the medley, backstroke, and breast stroke strength new talent was discovered in Youngster Jack Martin who established a new USNA pool free-style record for the 440 in the meet against Columbia. The squad ended the season with a 44-40 win over Army for the third consecutive victory against the Cadets.



"E. B." Caraway shows his diving ability.



Captain Paul Slack and Coach John Higgins.



Back stroker Bob Binish.

Fencing



Coach Joseph Fiems and Captain Ted Parker.

Fencing is a sport which is often overlooked because of its competition with the more popular winter sports but the fencing squads at the Academy have been among the most successful athletic teams ever produced. The 1955 team, captained by Ted Parker and coached by Joseph Fiems, had an excellent season which was climaxed by the defeat of Yale, Princeton, and Harvard in the Tetragonal Fencing Tournament. Individual tournament honors went to Ted Parker with a first, Jim Wolverton with a third, and Tim Sandmeyer with a fifth in the saber event. In the foil, Frank Zechlin and John Gonzalez took fourth and fifth respectively, while Jim Woods and Bill Auer took second and fourth in the epee.

Johns Jaudon



John Gonzalez

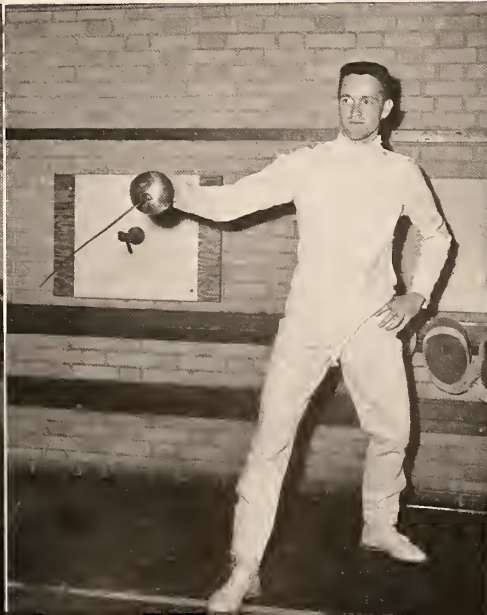


Left to Right: 1st Row: Joseph Fiems (Coach), Gonzalez, Mead, Jaudon, Parker, Pierce, Sandmeyer, Brown (Manager). 2nd Row: Kirkpatrick, Pilcher, Woods, Allen, Zechlin, Daus, Wolverton, Auer, Hill, Baker.

Jack Pierce

Ted Parker

Tim Sandmeyer



Boxing

Navy departed from inter-collegiate boxing in 1941, and since then the sport has been included in the intramural program. With the indoctrination from the PT Department in Plebe and Youngster Year we learned that boxing was not a contest of brute strength and endurance, but more a matching of skill. Coach Tony Rubino drilled his fighters daily for the semi-final and final bouts for the Brigade championships held in MacDonough Hall.



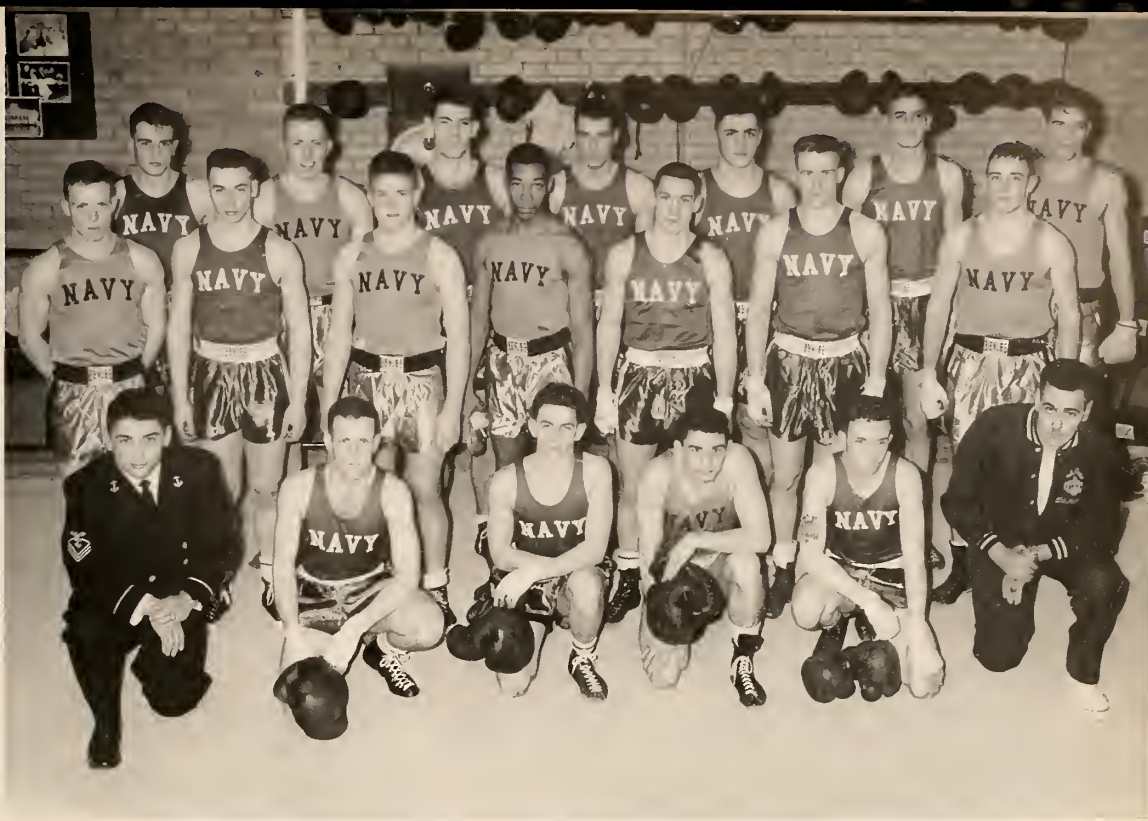
Joe Duffley hands a right hook to Ed Hanson.



Gibson and Granville exchange lefts.



Tom Reeves, with a straight to George Dempsey.



Left to Right: 1st Row: Perez (Manager), Dempsey, Vreeland, Galvin, Morris, Tony Rubino (Coach). 2nd Row: Grant, Matthews, Reeves, Jamison, Fernald, Lord, Severance. 3rd Row: Granville, Duffley, Winters, Tipton, Hower, Wilson, Cowart.



Coach Tony Rubino



Matthews and Grant tie up.

Crew

One of the earliest signs of Spring around the Naval Academy is the appearance of the crew on the Severn. During the winter months the oarsmen work out in the bulky barges and with the coming of warm weather the shells are hauled out. In recent years Navy crews have brought national and international fame to the Academy. The '54 crew left an Olympic Championship and a string of twenty-nine consecutive victories in its wake and the 1955 squad, captained by Deek Hensley, was determined to carry on the brilliant record left them. They proved themselves equal in spirit to the World Champions as Coach Rusty Callow's precision showed up more and more with each succeeding race.



Captain Deek Hensley
and Coach Rusty Callow.



Winter workouts in the tank.



"Ready all —
up and over!"



The 1955 Varsity Crew

Left to Right, 1st Row: Milnor, Graue, Black, Drummond, Scott, Rich, Wilbur, Watson, Coon, Short, Nevin, Baird, Barnum, Hensley. 2nd Row: Hull, Sloane, M. Brown, Blandford, Kosenberger, Sargent, Ebert, Nelson, Anton, K. Brown, Hartman, Dolan. 3rd Row: Bair, Coach Rusty Callow, Shigley, Johnston, Gibson, White, Snow, Beatty, Ford, Kamp, Forbrick, Audilet, Mickey, Snider, Stiles, Crone, Coker, Kerr, Wright, George.



Under the watchful eye of Coach Rusty Callow, the Navy oarsmen racked up the longest winning streak in crew history.



The 1955 Light-Weight Crew

Left to Right: 1st Row: Allen, Holman, Gray. 2nd Row: Avis, Kirkpatrick, Bee, Cook, Collins, Herlihy, Olsen. 3rd Row: McMorris, Dahnke, Yarbrough, Stober, Altergott, Williams, Burns, Walker, Copeland, Lt. Herzog (Coach). 4th Row: Costilow, Covey, Christiansen, Irons, Webster, Wellborn, Kelly, McNish, Lowe, Kingsley.

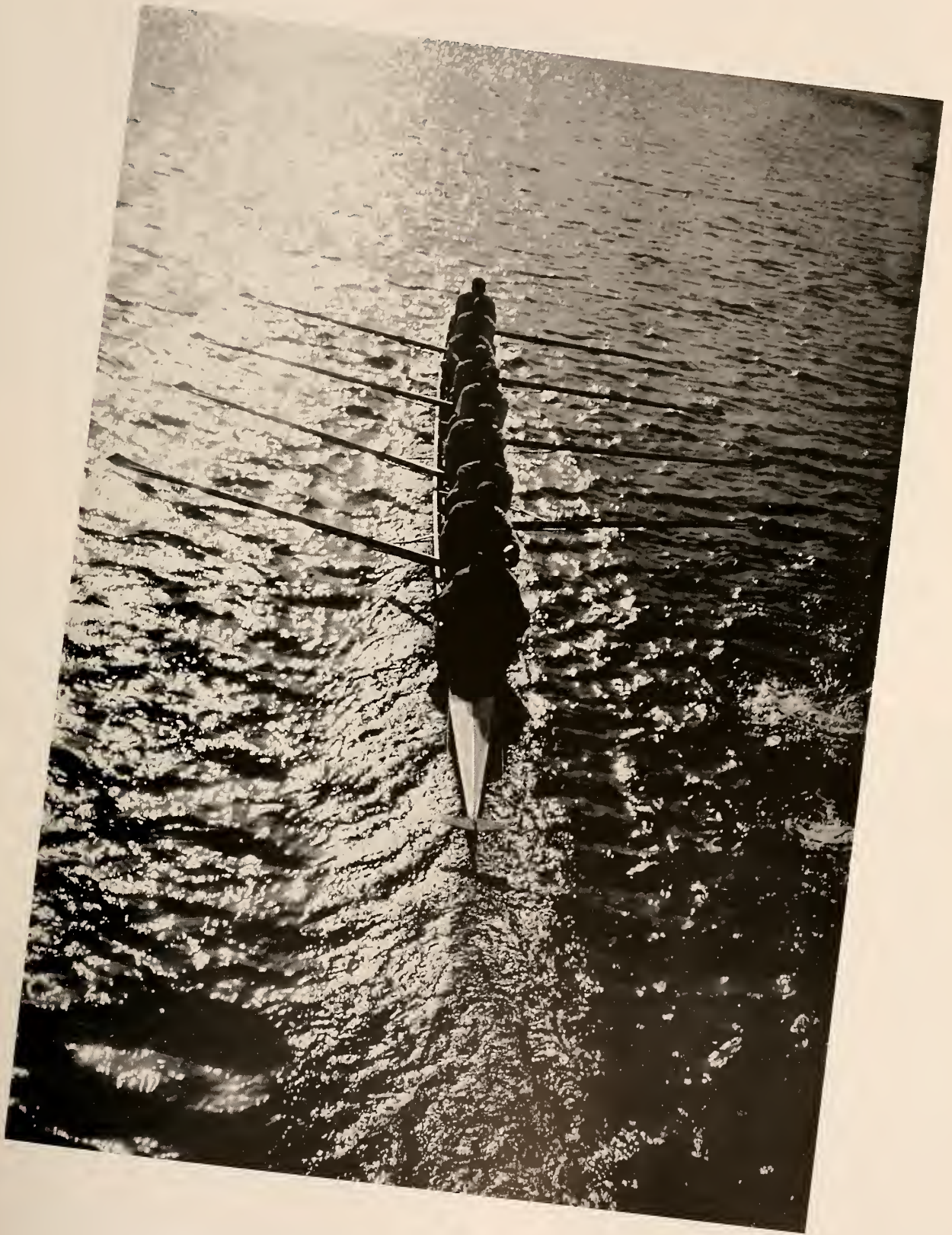
150 Crew

The light-weights work out on the rowing machine.

Coach "Buck" Herzog briefs the 150's.

Lower away together.





Precision in the sunset



The 1955 Varsity Tennis Team

Left to Right: 1st Row: Skene, Lewis, Linebarger (Manager), Baldauf (Captain), Jacobson, Lynch. 2nd Row: Bender (Coach), CDR McDowell (Officer Representative), Ashworth, Howe, Hanvey, Tirschfield, Jessup, Goggin, Hendrix (Coach). 3rd Row: Ricketts (Coach), Magagna, Underhill, Meyers, Tobin, Clark, Paulk, Bell, Knapp.



Sam Jacobson smashes an overhead



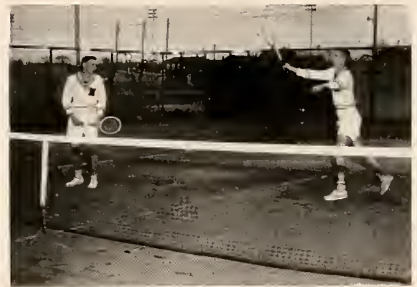
Captain Larry Baldauf

Tennis

The Mid tennis team, with only three returning lettermen, Sam Jacobson, Tom Lynch, and captain Larry Baldauf, had to face sixteen rough opponents this season, including such Ivy League stalwarts as Harvard, Yale, and Princeton. Coach Art Hendrix relied heavily on veterans Wally Skene, Reed Lewis, and Tom Ashworth as well as Youngsters Bill Goggins, Bob Hanvey, Bill Jessup, John Howe, and Don Clark. Myron Ricketts, ineligible this year, aided the team this season by coaching both from the side lines and from across the net. With a five meet winning streak over the "Long Grey Line," each Navy opponent served as another stepping stone toward N-star number six.



Coach Hendrix, Captain Larry Baldauf and CDR McDowell



Doubles team Goggins and Lynch



Youngster Bill Goggins

An ace by Tom Lynch



Larry Bryson, Jim DeGoff, and Dick Mattox watch Ken Highfill's T-shot.

It's hard enough to get to be captain of a sport here at the Academy during one's senior year, but Captain "Tox" Mattox of Navy's golf team led the squad for two years, a feat only excelled by his outstanding performance on the links. This season Coach Bob Williams had four other returning letter winners besides "Tox." Ken Highfill returned to earn his fourth letter. Don Walker, Jim DeGoff and Frank Kelso rounded out the N-men. Frank White, Bill Hodge, Ron Pruett, Paul Northrop, Jack Davis, Dave Wright, Larry Bryson, and "Cooky" King served as the depth that kept the squad one of the sharpest in the east. Army as usual stood as *the* opponent, although Penn State and Duke also qualified as arch rivals. Highfill had a personal grudge against West Point. As a Plebe in a twenty hole duel his opponent just barely beat him out. The star on his N indicates he made up for it.



Captain Dick Mattox and Coach Bob Williams

Bill Hodge—a wedge, a ball, and lots of sand.



Golf



Jim DeGroff



Captain Dick Mattox putts—This one went in.

The 1955 Varsity Golf Team

Left to Right: 1st Row:
Bryson, White, Hodge,
Pruett, Wright, King, 2nd
Row: Coach Williams,
Mattox (Captain), Davis,
DeGroff, Highfill, Kelso,
Yerger.





The 1955 Varsity Sailing Team

Left to Right: 1st Row: Hoffman, Minton, Englert (Captain), Hugley, McPartland, Houtz, Smith, Googe, Hague. 2nd Row: Pheris, Haddock, Roberts, Pagani, Jensen, Brown, Bailey, Lynch, Ahrens, Hovater, Baldwin, Emmett. 3rd Row: LTJG McDonald (Assistant Coach), Bass, Knapp, Ritchie, McKenzie, Barker, Dixon, Arneson, Bellows, Oliverio, Walters, Bachman, Troutman, Feeney, Spellman, Demott, O'Hara, Tillman, Morreny, Parcell, Dennis, Coleman, Harshberger, Wright, Luche, Croucher, Professor Heffler, LTJG Robertson (Coach).

Making the windward leg against the tide



Sailing

The Navy dinghy team started last fall with one letterman boat and a new coach, LTJG Charles Robertson. Captain Bob Englert and his crew John Hague, the best of the many Mid sailors, led the small boatmen to victories over twenty-three schools while losing only three times—the best record of any of the thirty-one competitors in the Middle Atlantic College's Sailing Association Championships. This spring the dinghy season found the same two sailors leading the fleet around the bay flags. Other outstanding dinghy handlers, George Weigold, Oscar Huber, Dave Minton, Dick Roberts, Jim Googe, Don Croucher, Conrad Morency, and Sam Bailey added to the total team points that helped the Mids defend their title as Service Academy Champs and to show other colleges that "sailors are made not born." In recent years the team has taken a second in the Nationals in 1953, a middle Atlantic Intercollegiate Sailing Association championship in '53, a Shell Trophy championship (the first time it was ever won by a M. A. I. S. A. team), and many lesser championships.



The Dinghy fleet puts out to sea.



Coach McDonald, Captain Englert, and Coach Robertson.



A cold fall evening on the Severn.

Track

Coach Thomson had ten returning lettermen to help him face one of the toughest track schedules in Navy history. Led by Captain Jim Rothrock, the cindermen had to live up to a near perfect season turned in by the '54 team. The only uncertain link showed up in the sprints with only one letterman, Len Rittenberg, back to carry the load. The rest of the squad was solid in first place performers as well as necessary depth. Link Mossop, Bob Craig, Jack Garrow, and Tim Anderson handled the hurdling chores while Mark O'Hara, Pete Purvis, and Al Tony ran the 440. The cross country team turned out to run the mile and the two-mile events with Vince Roper, Bill Smith, Fred Lippert, and Walt Meukow harvesting the laurels. In the field events, Joe Harrison handled the broad jump, Mac McIntyre and Dixie Howell the pole vault. Don May and Andy Longton put the shot while Joe Hawkins hurled the discus. With Captain Rothrock and Don Alser throwing the javelin, and Sam Conoly's high jumping, the cinder pounders got the support they needed in the field events to win meets.



Coach Thomson and Captain Jim Rothrock



The 1955 Varsity Track Team

Left to Right, 1st Row: Coach Thomson, McLaren, Cox, Noll, Toney, Purvis, Rothrock, O'Hara, Pichel, Harrison, Lippert, Sams, Cudahy, Roper. 2nd Row: LCDR Connolly (Officer Representative), Gehrdes (Assistant Coach), Coyne, Rittenberg, Garrow, Wittner, May, Longton, Hawkins, Newcomb, Bair, Clay. 3rd Row: Meukow, Levin, Knodle, W. D. Smith, Conaty, Lamb, Rook, Alser, Amon, Vail, Walker, Northam. 4th Row: Barbary (Manager), W. S. Smith, Hewitt, Anderson, Nelson, Baum, Davis, Monson, DeVita, Philipps, Simpson. 5th Row: Fallai, Gierhart, Chester, Ingles, Howell, McLaughlin, Hughey, Higgins, Roysdon, Burdick, Buddle, Barnhart, McCoy.



High jumper Wes Hewitt



Jack Garrow in stride over the high hurdles



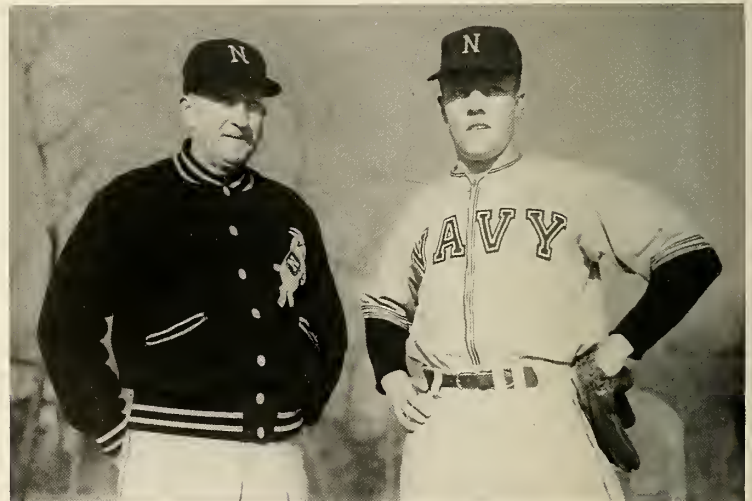
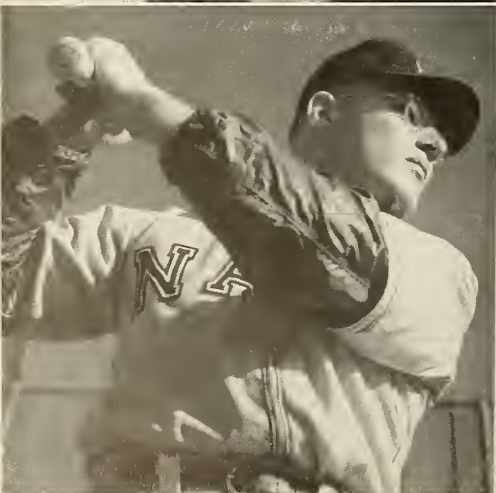
Time trials—Rittenberg, Harrison, Conaty, Simpson, and Beard.



The Milers—
Bachelder, Smith,
Knodle, and Meukow.

Baseball

In March, Coach Max Bishop found himself facing a tough twenty-two game schedule with nine returning letter men, including Captain Will Spangler, one of the finest third sackers in the country. Bolstered by a host of hot prospects from last year's Plebe nine, the defending Ivy League champions made Lower Lawrence field the place to be on a hot Saturday afternoon. Although the loss of pitcher Jake Morra due to ineligibility hurt the squad, Dale McClure, Glen Arthur, Jack Higgs, and John Nyquist (remember his no-hitter Plebe year) showed the umps they knew where the strike zone was. Ken McCally was a solid in the catching berth he had held since he stepped on the diamond as a Plebe. Phil Monahan, exchanging his Sugar Bowl jacket for a first baseman's mitt, and Dick Snider worked at first while Bill Turcotte and Andy Massimino each turned in fine performances at second. George Welsh played short and Spangler was an institution at third. Outfielders Dave Smalley, "Stu" Stuart, Dick Durgin, Russ DeEsch, and Howard Heiden provided the magnificent fielding and long ball hitting that kept Coach Bishop smiling.



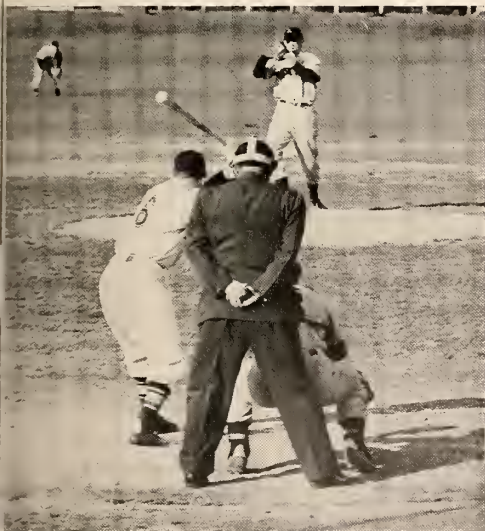
Coach Bishop and Captain Will Spangler

- Glen Arthur
- Phil Monahan
- Ken McCally
- Russ DeEsch
- Jake Morra



The 1955 Varsity Baseball Team

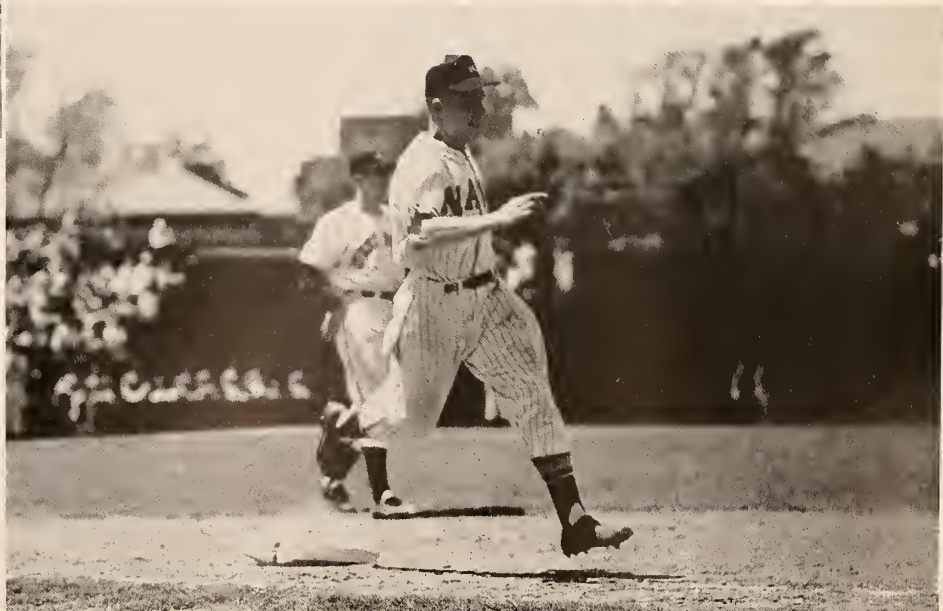
Left to Right, 1st Row: Edgar, Durgin, Manger, Massimino, Stewart, Toner, Bartocci, Anderson. 2nd Row: Higgs, Spangler (Captain), Turcotte, Smalley, Neary, J. Smith, Greenhoe, Palanek, Bates, Eaton, Max Bishop (Coach), 3rd Row: Stevens (Manager), Bucher, McClure, Arthur, McCally, Albertson, Hieden, McMenimen, R. Smith, Nyquist, Burton (Assistant Coach).



The windup and the pitch
Army—1954



Left hander Dale McClure



Will Spangler takes third.



John Raster, Coach George Call, and Bill Martin talk over Navy's defense tactics.



The face off against Washington College, Goldstein over the ball.



Captain Si Ulcik



Percy Williams and Bob Pirie practice passing.

Lacrosse

It's tough to be defending champs in any sport, and Navy's National Intercollegiate Lacrosse champions found themselves in the unenviable position of being the one squad everyone was up for. Coach "Dinty" Moore had plenty of talented material to work with. Facing off for the stickmen, Captain "Si" Ulcikas showed remarkable facility for coming up with the ball to start the Mids on the attack, their favorite pastime. At midfield, vets Eddie Turner, Dave Koonce, and "Doc" Blanchard had control. The Navy attack, handled by Bob Pirie, Percy Williams, John Hopkins, and Ron Beagle, was rated again as one of the finest in the country. When better competition, such as Maryland and Army, ventured into Navy territory they found an imposing barrier in the Tar's defense which was led by returnees John Raster, Jack Acey, and Bill Martin. The loss of Jack Renard, star attackman, because of an early season injury, hurt the team a great deal as did the loss of the 1954 team captain and All-American goalie, Jackie Jones.



Captain Si Ulcikas and Coach Dinty Moore



The 1955 Lacrosse Team

Left to Right, 1st Row: Crebbin, Bass, Dickerson, Carson, Goldstein, Heyward, Luke, Robinson, Wattay. 2nd Row: Swanenberg, Litzenberg, Pirie, Koonce, Martin, Raster, Hamilton, Acey, Reed. 3rd Row: CDR Drew, Doctor Moore (coach), Wright, Blanchard, Turner, Ulcikas, Eley, Williams, Warren, Sasso, Farnsworth, George Call (coach), Gingham (corpsman). 4th Row: Wuertz, Dugan, Johnston, Burt, Livingston, Walsh, Beans, Newbury, Herndon, White, Moore (manager).

Extra-curricular activities are organized to provide Midshipmen with entertainment, recreation, increased professional skill, and to furnish members of the Brigade with traditional publication and mementos of their service at the Naval Academy. The large number of varied interests throughout the Brigade supports a multitude of clubs, organizations, and committees. Practically every niche and spare corner in Bancroft Hall has been made into a club room of some type where Midshipmen with similar hobbies and interests are afforded the opportunity of swapping knowledge and skill. Through this network of activities Midshipmen publish three magazines, a yearbook, and a guide book for Plebes, produce their own plays and musical club shows, plan hops, work out their own class functions such as ring and crest design, and are in many ways able to increase the scope of their education.



ACTIVITIES

Class Officers

The Class officers served as liaison between the Class and the Executive Department. They worked throughout the four years to administer the internal functions of the class and to make it a smoothly working unit. During First Class Year, they had the task of maintaining high morale within the Brigade.

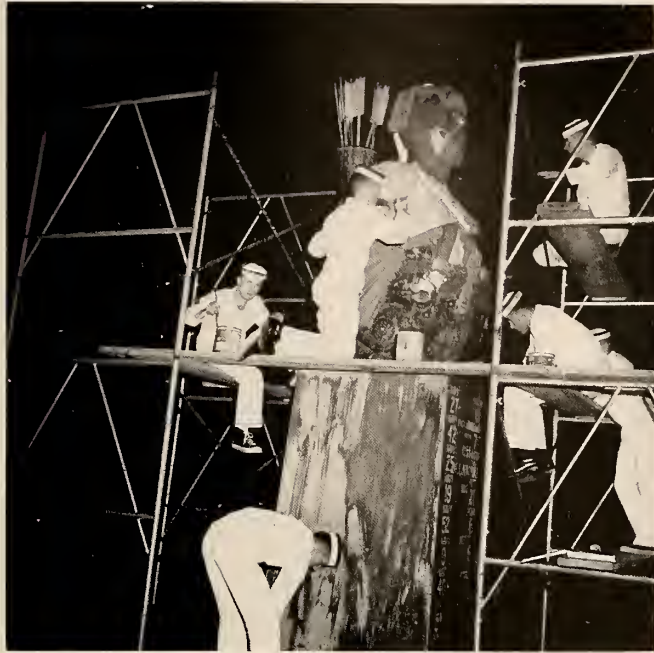
Bill Conway, President



Ernst Volgenau,
Treasurer

Bill Martin,
Vice-President

Joseph Malec,
Secretary



Tecumseh gets his war paint.

Brigade Activities Committee

The Brigade Activities Committee was the spark behind the scenes when high spirit was turned on for pep rallies, team send-offs, and football games. They nursed the *New Navy-N* to new heights of popularity, no mean feat when it is remembered that no one in recent years has heard the old one. These men deserve much credit for the fine work they did for all of us.

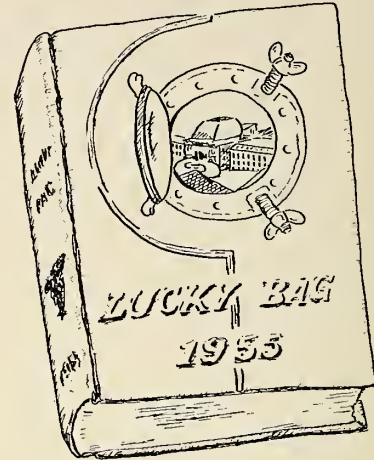


Preparing a secret weapon for the Army Game.

LUCKY BAG 1955



Dick Perkins, Editor
From confusion a book is born. . . .



John Jamison, Managing Editor



John Ailes, Photo Editor



Steve Lowe, Managing Editor



John Kelly
Advertising

Work on the Lucky Bag began early in Youngster Year. Dick Perkins and Bill Kennington were elected editor and business manager. They assembled a staff and got right to work. Publishing a year book involves a tremendous amount of work in collecting and classifying material. We pored over pictures and worked on biographies by the hour. We decided on layouts one day and tore them up the next. With the start of First Class Year, most of the drudgery had been finished, and we were ready to begin work on the different sections of the book.



Bill Kennington, Business Manager





The Strategy Board—Bill, Perk, and LCDR Herron



The Editor

“Late lights . . . fnffff . . .
jus’ ain’ no mo’ reveille, Boss.”



Jerry Jones, Tom Brown, Von Bair



Miller Andress



Al Koster



Norm Wallin



Bill Young

Creative writing was a welcome relief from the continual pasting and cutting of the early stages. We were to find, however, that all was not so easy as it appeared. There were many pitfalls, and we got caught in most of them at one time or another. We learned with experience though, and soon we had an efficiently working organization. Each member of the staff was assigned a section of his own, but all of us received help from others. The artwork of Johnny Roberts and Carl Triebes was outstanding. We were able to help one another out of tight spots when deadlines threatened, and there was enough interchange of ideas to give the book a homogeneous character. LCDR Herron, our officer representative, gave us the benefit of his experience and gave valuable guidance in insisting that anything other than our best efforts be discarded. Perhaps the best description of the staff's work is the book that you are now reading.



Paul Abernethy



Steve and John check engravings with Mr. Baker



Wave Graham, Editor

the LOG

Remember the Log? Sure you do; you remember it hitting the desk on Friday afternoon with a little of everything between the covers. What do others remember? Most old Loggers will have to say deadlines. There were deadlines and absolute deadlines. The Log always dealt in absolutes. If an issue was out before the next one was half done, you were in a jam—a Log jam. It took two hands, one to hold off creditors, the other to stay the calendar. But it was fun, seeing your name in print, taking the compliments, taking the complaints. I wonder if they still print the Log . . .

Art and Photo Staff—Sherwood, McPherson, Bibb, Hinton



Editorial Staff—Conner, Isaac, Gallagher, Hart, Frost



Advertising Staff
Grimes, Mielich, Boyd, Elpers

the LOG

SPLINTER

What the Splinter lacked in size, it made up in fighting spirit. As companion publication to "that other magazine," the Splinter was never content to occupy a subordinate role. Quality rather than quantity were the watchwords of its staff. For those who had no classes on Saturday, Friday night offered an excellent opportunity to catch up on the latest news, sports, and jokes from the Splinter. For those with no time to read, the magazine prevented coffee cups from marking the desk. Although the Splinter could mean different things to different people, to the Brigade, each page was 38 square inches of the finest sports coverage.



Bob Pirie, Editor



The Log Splinter Staff



Small, Kingston, Roberts, Johnson, Grutchfield, Frith, Briggs

WRNV

Throughout each week, WRNV was as punctual as the Bancroft Hall bells. Each day began with "Sunrise Serenade" and ended to the strains of "Dream Awhile." "Liberty Call" on Saturday began the weekend, and study music on Sunday ended it. WRNV furnished news and sports as well as music to fit the mood of each moment.

Sound Gang

The Sound Gang worked hand in hand with the WRNV staff to furnish the voice for smokers, pep rallies, and many other activities.



Kingston, Briggs, Small

The Drum and Bugle Corps



The Drum and Bugle Corps was perhaps the most regularly functioning organization within the Brigade. The "Hell-Cats" played twice daily at meal formations. Their martial music at parades and their smart appearance at football games were always a source of pride to the Brigade.



Brown, Fortin, Atkins, Baldwin, Putnam

Boat Club

While maintaining the Naval Academy yawls in tip-top conditions was one of their major tasks, the Boat Club found time to sponsor pleasure activities also. In addition to the ever popular drag sailing, there was competition for the Holloway and Thompson Trophies. The club provided entertainment and instruction for all sailing enthusiasts by means of a well rounded program of practical experience and lectures throughout the year.



Math Club

For those whose interest in mathematics extended beyond the curriculum, the Math Club offered an opportunity to delve into the mysteries of a science whose principles are vital to all of us but understood by relatively few.

Engineering Clubs

The Engineering Clubs stimulated interest in practical engineering as applied to the Navy and to industry. By means of tours, lectures, projects, and contests, club members and others could further explore any field of engineering which caught their interest.



A break from slide rule and drawing board



Public Speaking Activity

The Public Speaking Activity maintained interest in debating and public speaking at a high level. Members of this organization, including Frank Stokes, Todd Meloy, Bob LeBrun, and Ed Low, participated in tournaments of intramural and intercollegiate debating. An annual public speaking contest within the Brigade was held under the leadership of president Dick Smith. The Public Speaking Activity gave its participants excellent training in logical thinking and effective oral delivery, both vital assets in a service career.

Foreign Languages Clubs

The Foreign Languages Clubs catered to those midshipmen who wanted to pursue the study of a foreign country and its language beyond the limits included in the curriculum. A varied program during the academic year included discussions, motion pictures, banquets, and hops. This activity led to a greater understanding of foreign countries and provided useful preparation for visits abroad.

Wieler, Meloy, Zadarozny, Chiota, Reitzel, DeValery.





Moore, Ricketts, Schick, Lippert, Bayly, Smith.

Model Club

Before the widespread acceptance of blueprints, man used models as guides in building his houses, ships, and other necessities. Nowadays he again builds models—but for recreation. For the use of those who enjoyed this interesting hobby, the Model Club, under the leadership of president Phil Bayly, provided a shop for the building of model planes, ships, or whatever struck the individual's fancy. Included among the many projects was the building of model planes for flying in team competition.

Chess Club

One of the oldest games known to man, chess was enthusiastically played at the Naval Academy. The Chess Club, Eric Woxvold, president, established an enviable record in competition with similar groups from nearby colleges. A number of trips to New York for matches were included in the schedule. Annual tournaments widened interest in chess within the Brigade.



Dickey, Overdorff, Woxvold.



Juice Gang

The Juice Gang created the lighting effects in plays and the colorful signs which lighted the front of Mahan Hall during the winter theatrical season. Few of us understood how the lights were made to flash in perfect coordination, but we all admired the effects designed and executed by Jim Todd, Hal Filbert, Dick Warrick, and the other skilled workers. Inside the theater, the Juice Gang's lighting effects perfected many good performances.

The Radio Club

Most of us became acquainted with the activities of the Radio Club when the broadcasts of Station W3ADO occasionally became confused with the program fare of WRNV. However, the Radio Club's broadcasts catered to a listening audience far from the walls of Bancroft Hall. During their free time, these "hams" communicated with radio fans in all states.



Lenihan, McCoy, Hejhall, Williamson, Curry, Overdorff, Toupin, Moore.



Grease paint and elbow grease

The Make-up Gang

The Make-up Gang provided the props, costumes, grease paint, and much of the hard work that goes into a successful show. Their labors added the professional touch that smoothed out the productions that the dramatic clubs at the Academy presented each year. The admiration and wonder of all who witnessed these performances were excited by the realism for which the Make-up Gang was largely responsible.

The Stage Gang

The Stage Gang prepared and handled the scenery for the theatrical productions of the Masqueraders and the Musical Clubs. These men behind the scenes provided the realistic settings that make the difference between an indifferent performance and a show of professional quality. To these "unsung heroes" we all owe many memorable evenings in Mahan Hall.



Barker, Murdock, Stewart, Baggs, White, Hines, Butterfield, Hilland, Little.



Masqueraders

The Masqueraders furnished an outlet for those possessing a talent and interest in the dramatic arts. In so doing, they furnished a lot of fine entertainment to the rest of the Brigade. Their annual show was eagerly awaited by all, and the four evening stand that filled two weekends allowed all hands to witness a performance. Careful casting and selection of plays and excellent directing and production assured a hit performance that was enthusiastically received every year.



Ted Dyer and Ron Kucera as leads in "My Three Angels"



Jack Wilbern and Mike Gubitosi



Lou Boudreaux makes up Larry Smith

A COONSKIN CHAPEAU

*By
The
Musical
Clubs*



"Have you ever been to Paris?"

Only the Musical Clubs Show could rival the Masqueraders in matters theatrical at the Naval Academy. With talent drawn from all of the musical clubs, they produced a show each year that was exceedingly popular. "A Coonskin Chapeau," the 1955 production written by Denny Waitley, Jerry Jones, and Dick Gaines, was enjoyed by all who saw it. The arrangements, choreography, and scenery were all produced by midshipmen working in their spare time. The memorable productions impressed all of us with the talents possessed by our friends and classmates.



Waitley, Gaines, and Kinney sing
"My Poor, Poor, Poor Heart."



"No! We ain't never been to Paris."



Stamp Club

The Stamp Club furnished diversion for all who enjoyed collecting and studying stamp issues from all over the world. This group spent enjoyable hours in discussing, trading, and exhibiting their collections. In addition to providing hours of recreation, this hobby can give an insight into the history and culture of many nations. The wide popularity of stamp collecting was mirrored in the size of the Stamp Club at the Naval Academy and in the enthusiasm of members Bill Manthorpe, George Tsantes, Jack Schilpp, and Bill Collier.



Photo Club

The Photo Club's two darkrooms offered ample facilities to any member of the Brigade interested in photography. All the tools of the trade including developing tanks, enlargers, and chemicals were on hand. About two hundred fifty members benefited from a campaign to improve facilities begun by Jack Schilpp, the president of the club. The readily accessible darkrooms made it possible for photo bugs to gratify the "do it yourself" urge and to obtain results more satisfying than commercial finishing work.

Schilpp, Meloy, Steele.



Forest, Sullivan, Harper, Masters, Tillman, Lucas.

Naval Academy Christian Association

The Newman Club



Kittler, Castillo, Father Lonergan, Chiota, Ganey.



Chapel Choir



Antiphonal Choir



Catholic Choir



Glee Club



The Trident

Bob Burton, Business Manager
 Wayne Mattson, Aviation Editor
 Phil Reitzel, Feature Editor
 Lynn Wehrmeister, Editor-in-Chief
 John Sterling, Foreign Affairs Editor
 Frank Stokes, Managing Editor
 Bill Carruthers, Fiction Editor
 Todd Meloy, Professional Editor

Under Editor-in-chief Lynn Wehrmeister, the *Trident* earned a reputation as a very informative and interesting magazine. As the professional and literary voice of the Brigade, it included articles of current interest and stories of considerable merit. The *Trident* brought professional items to our attention that might otherwise have gone unnoticed in the shuffle of daily living. It served a valuable purpose in broadening our interests.



Lynn Wehrmeister, Editor

Trident Calendar

The Trident Calendar was always on the corner of the desk to remind us of the thousand-and-one things that needed doing each week. Notes of everything from the pleasures of dragging to the pains of extra duty constantly jogged the tired memory. A new cartoon for each week of the year heightened our enjoyment of this daily companion and "social secretary."



Wilson, Lewis, Constans, Hatch, Hinton.

Reef Points



Forest, Newbegin, Brown, French

Reef Points was our "Bible" during the busy days of Plebe Year. It served as a guide to all the customs and traditions of the Naval Academy. Between its covers Al Brown, editor, crowded information on everything from Plebe Knowledge to the tradition of the cap and the girl. Thus Reef Points was our teacher and almost constant companion for the whole of an unforgettable year.

Christmas Card Committee

The Christmas Card Committee originated, designed, and produced a distinctive card for the Brigade each year. These cards combined the spirit of the season and a distinctive Academy setting in a way that was both novel and effective. To Paul Steffenhagen, John Boardman, and Dan Ebert also goes the credit for producing our graduation announcements.



Boardman, Ebert, Spence, Steffenhagen, Farans.





Public Relations Committee

Poppe, Summers, Stuckey, Lowe, Rubenstein, Grimes.

Director Bob Poppe's Public Relations Committee performed the task of presenting the Naval Academy to the public. In addition to the routine public information tasks, they worked with the press in covering Navy athletic events to stimulate interest in the Academy. They originated the *Service Sense* pamphlet in order to give us a more complete picture of the Navy outside the walls of Bancroft Hall. Thus the Public Relations Committee worked to disseminate information both to us and about us.

Foreign Relations Club

The Foreign Relations Club, with Todd Meloy as president, stimulated an interest in and promoted a greater understanding of the position of the United States in relation to the other nations of the world. Through lectures and seminars they gained an insight into the basic foreign policies of our government. Such a knowledge is a vital asset in any line of work, but it is particularly important in a service career.



Sterling, Bowen, Doctor Paone, Meloy, Ingram, and Stokes discuss the importance of seaports in the Soviet economy.



Sacrob, Roberts, McManes

Art Club

The Art Club was composed of the illustrators and cartoonists of the various Academy publications. This organization, led by John Roberts, functioned as the central clearing house for art work at Navy. Their poster displays on bulletin boards were familiar to all of us and contributed a great deal to spirit during sports season.

Brigade Hop Committee

The Hop Committee, whose workers included Tom Moore, Dan Butterfield, and Bruce Newell, arranged and planned for the good times which brightened many week ends. Events such as the Christmas Hop and the several costume hops during the year were enjoyed by all. The Committee gave its time unselfishly for our pleasure, and its efforts will always be appreciated.



Front: Raster, Hawkins, Moore, Conny, Jones, Matthis.
Back: Crosier, Farans, Arthur, Newell, Butterfield, Zipf.



First Row: Debus, Channel, Meisenhelder, Olds, King, Gallagher, Gaines, Kinney, Woods, Hill. Second Row: Roberts, Phillips, Colle-hon, Robb, Merriken. Third Row: Fitzwilliams, Tapper, Grocki, Elliott, St. George. Fourth Row: Mulholland, King, Henderson, O'Donnell, Foresman, Booth, Waitley, Chartrand. Leader: Jerry Jones.

NA - 10



Dixieland Combo

Concert Band

The Concert Band, directed by Bob Tollaksen, often played at smokers and in the Mess Hall at meals. Their informal concerts afforded an opportunity to relax and listen to such favorites as "The Grand Canyon Suite" and "The William Tell Overture." Each program contained a variety of music designed to appeal to adherents of good band music.





Front: Zipf, Crosier, Boyd, Newell, Jones, Filbert, Malec.
Back: Raster, Moore, Farans, Matthis.

Ring Dance Committee

The Ring Dance Committee put on *the hop* of our four years at the Academy. It was an event long anticipated and never to be forgotten. Chairman Jerry Jones organized the class and transformed McDonough Hall into a sight that was remarkable to behold that evening.

Ring and Crest Committee

Each class has been described as a fraternity in itself, and Dick Dutnell's Ring and Crest Committee, composed of battalion and company representatives, provided the tangible emblems of this feeling. They were responsible for the design, production, and delivery of the class crests and rings. Chosen for artistic ability, these men gave us the treasured insignias of the Naval Academy graduate.



Boyd, Dutnell, Farans



Reception Committee

Williams, Stembel, Peckham, Gerdon

The Reception Committee performed the valuable public relations task of meeting, entertaining, and guiding visiting teams. Serving as the link between the Brigade and its guests, the Committee presented the Naval Academy to visitors from the midshipman's viewpoint. Each weekend brought a new group of visitors, but the men of the Reception Committee were always on hand to greet them cordially and to give them needed information.

Model Railroad Club

Running the Chesapeake and Allegheny Line in the First Wing basement, the Model Railroad Club pursued a hobby that has been popular with all of us ever since we became aware of the existence of model trains at our first Christmas. Model railroading is a fascinating hobby, and these men ran a layout that excited the wonder and admiration of all who saw it.



Front: Quinn, Paige, Little. Back: Gammons, Weston, Anderson.



BIographies



W. D Peterson, J. L. DeGroff, E. G. Otrupchak, J. E. McNish, D. E. Westbrook, D. R. McCrimmon, A. L. Vail, D. A. Worth



Darrel E. Westbrook

Brigade



J. C. Weaver, H. C. North, D. L. Sturtz, J. C. Rothrock, W. W. Graham,
G. B. Delano, W. O. K. Rentz, S. L. Guille



W. Waverly Graham

Staffs



S. H. Wade
R. R. Fountain
R. B. Gilchrist
P. D. Slack
J. I. Kelley
J. J. Flynn
F. A. Wilhelm

FALL

FIRST REGIMENT

WINTER

J. M. Barrett
F. B. Warren
J. W. Renard
D. W. Walter
W. D. Peterson
A. C. Cajka
L. D. Harmony





J. A. Goodwin, J. L. Griffith, C. W. Ballew, G. L. Snyder, M. L. Salomon



R. A. Lynch, D. L. Rissi, D. F. Denton, J. E. Gauldin, P. A. Reynolds

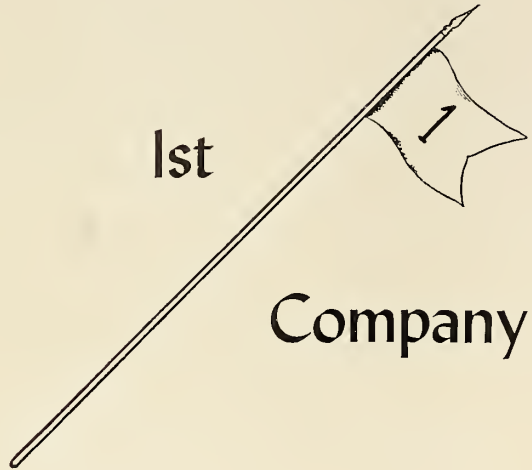


CDR M. E. Stewart, USN
Battalion Officer

First Battalion



1st Batt Office



LT R. F. Gower, USN
Company Officer



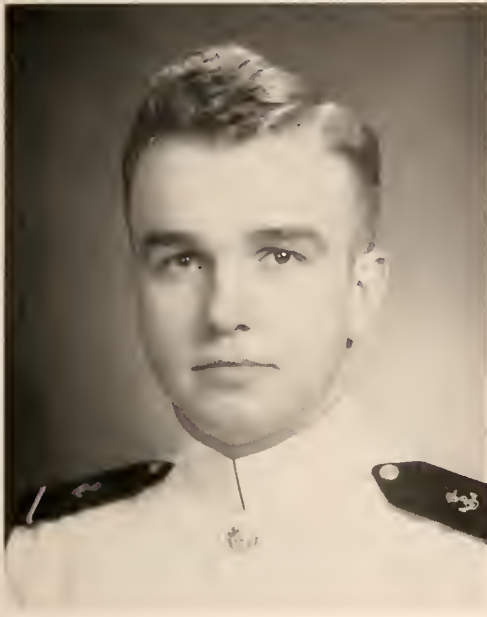
E. H. Keranen, J. W. Roberts, E. A. Wardwell,
C. L. Newman, R. J. Anderson

FALL



R. H. Ringer, D. J. Aven, T. D. Moore,
T. G. Hussman, C. M. Gammell

WINTER



RAY J. ANDERSON

RICHMOND, ILLINOIS

Ray came to Navy via Northwestern University, where he picked up a background that makes studies a breeze at Canoe U. But life has its little trials, and "Andy" will long remember those drowning moments in the Natatorium. Switching from football, he showed his versatility on the cinder track for the company and in the squash courts for the battalion. When not listening to Jo Stafford or writing one of his lovelies, Ray was usually sacked out. Those who know this soft spoken Illini lad count it an honor to call him "friend." Upon graduation, the Academy's loss is the Navy Line's gain.

ALEXANDER BASILE ARONIS

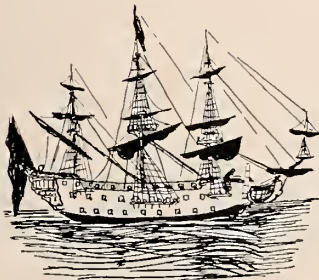
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

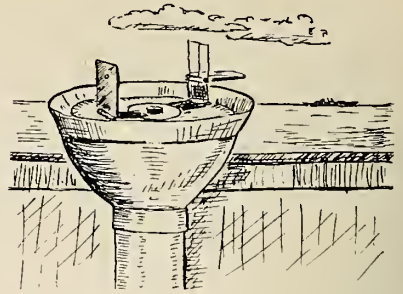
Alex, the little man who has just all anyone could ask for, hails from that land of sun and stars, Hollywood. Upon entering the Academy, "Sweet" Alex immediately showed his exceptional abilities on the gridiron by playing three years at Varsity guard. Possessing a physique the like of which has never been seen on the Severn, Alex still maintained a modest reserve whenever any comments were made. He always seemed to have more than a few sweet young things on the line, and his academics always came easily. The Armed Forces will receive in Alex an officer and a gentleman, truly representative of the Naval Academy.

DONALD JOSEPH AVEN

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

Born in Norfolk, Virginia, the son of a Naval man, Don had ample opportunity to be indoctrinated in going Navy. After graduation from high school, he enlisted in the Navy where he struck for an E.T. rating. Upon coming to the Academy Don found the routine had many ups and downs. Not one for starring in academics, he nevertheless found that he could get by. Sports such as crew, fieldball, and steeplechase took up his free afternoons. On first entering the Academy, Don had aspirations of going into submarines after graduation, but now intends to follow the focal point of his eyes.





CARL THOMAS BRAUN

LAFAYETTE, INDIANA

Distinguished chow hound, sack rat extraordinaire, and all around good egg—between these preoccupations Carl lived and played a lot of football for Navy at end position in addition to singing tenor in the chapel choir for four years. Hailing from Lafayette, our young hero came fresh from high school where he was an outstanding athlete, winning all-state honors in football. C.T., in his quiet and unassuming manner, was a member of that elite minority which never had too much difficulty with the academics and consequently was always ready for a good time.

EDGAR SHELBY CAUSBIE

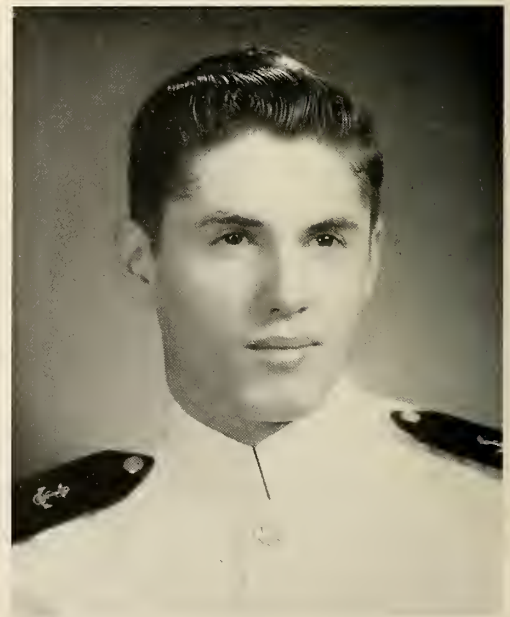
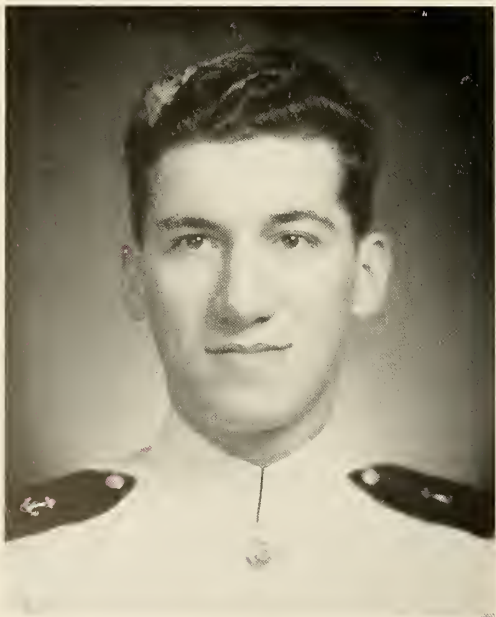
HARDY, ARKANSAS

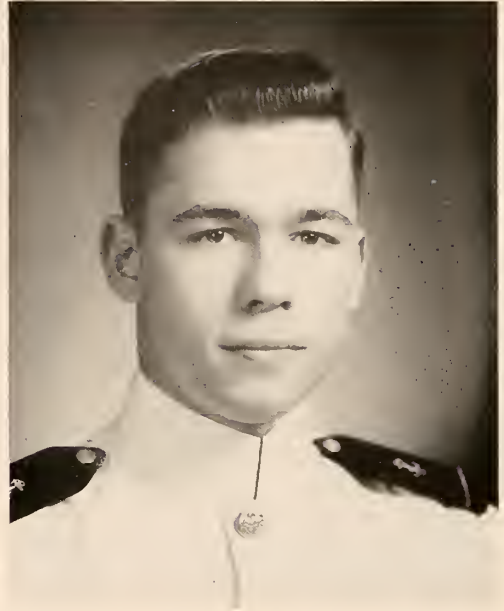
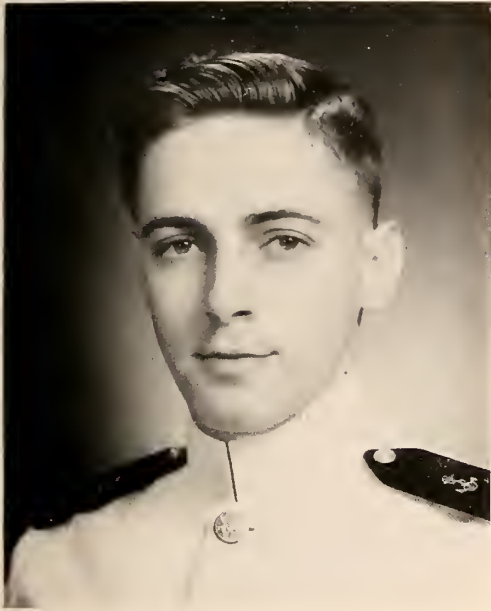
Gus arrived at Navy Tech an old salt from the fleet, and nothing has shaken this Arkansas lad from his ways. Even the routine of Plebe year did not bother him except for the Dago Department. Though Spanish held him in its spell, the Italian mood in dishes was his delight. In between volleyball games and letters to his vast public, Gus was always found at his greatest pastime and hobby, holding forth in "the rack," with a quiet record of Stan Kenton playing in the background. This connoisseur of the finer things in life will be remembered for his subtle brand of humor, which helped the troops through those dark ages. If flying does not get this guy, it will still remain one of his greatest loves.

JOHN TALLY CUNNINGHAM III

CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE

John left Austin Peay College in Tennessee and a future in contracting to enter the Naval Academy. Here, his quick wit and ready smile won a place for him. Studies came easily for him and left him time to engage in many extra-curricular activities. Always a good athlete, he developed into a promising tennis player and was outstanding in company and battalion intramurals. However, fishing remained his favorite sport, and he never lost his love for hillbilly music. His classmates were unanimously in agreement that his would be a long and successful career in the service.





JOHN JOSEPH FORAN

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

Jack was quite a fixture around the First Company area during his four years. It isn't everyone who rates SA stripes, an ET striker's badge and a hash mark, all at once; but this Reserve to Regular Navy man did before he came to the Academy, and he displayed them prominently on his B-robe for all to see. Though a mainstay of the radiator squad, Jack spent some time running steeplechase, cross country, and playing volleyball. An occasional place on the sub squad was also reserved for him, but as a Navy man and potential Naval Aviator, he took such things in his stride and looked on to bigger and better things.

S. PENDLETON FULLINWIDER, JR.

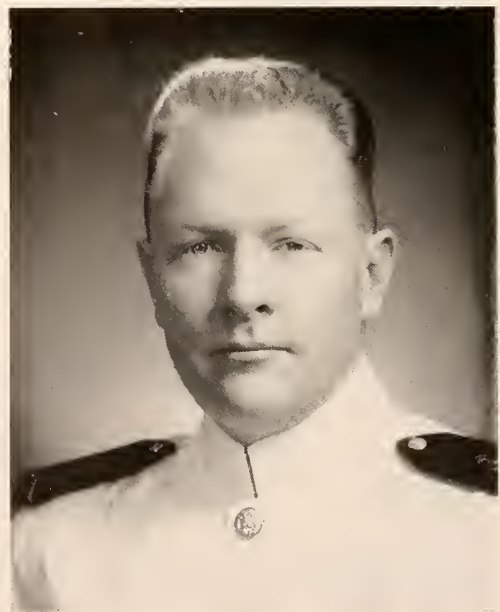
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

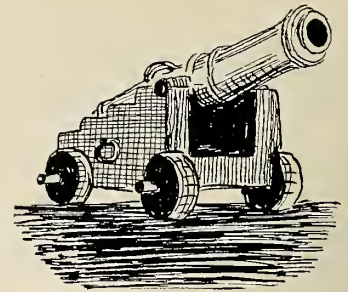
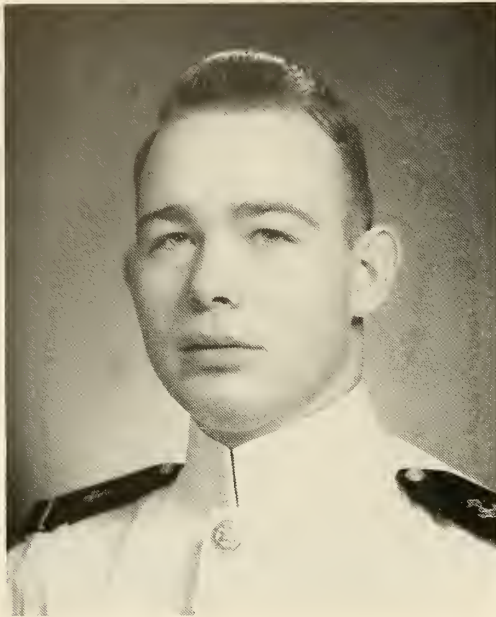
Penny never was reimbursed for travel allowance when he first entered USNA, as the Navy doesn't pay for shoe leather. At Severn Prep, he was on the lacrosse squad and he stuck with that sport at Navy. Not satisfied with this accomplishment, he decided that a fine old structure like Bancroft Hall should have a ghost story connected with it; so if any future classes should hear weird noises from the first wing basement, it is just those eerie notes left over from Penny's trumpet practice. In a break with family tradition, Penny donned Marine greens upon graduation and headed for Quantico.

CLARK MORTON GAMMELL

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Clark came to the Academy from Las Vegas, Nevada, via Columbian Prep School. During his senior year in high school, Clark was captain of the football team and made all-state honors in both football and track. Here at Navy, Clark kept up his work on the athletic field by playing Plebe, J.V. and Varsity football and throwing the shotput for the Plebe and Varsity track teams. When it came to social life, Clark was no bucket—almost every weekend found him either dragging or “out with the boys,” or both!





JAMES ADONIS GOODWIN

EMMETT, IDAHO

Straight from the hills of Idaho to the halls of Bancroft came our bouncing hillbilly, Goodie. He took the long way by attending Boise Junior College for two years and Rutherford Prep for one year. But once at the Academy, Jim made the most of it. His many weekend escapades will never be forgotten. During the week, Jim spent most of his time studying and driving his roommates crazy with hillbilly music. While at the Academy, Jim always went out of his way to help a friend. His smile is contagious and his friends are many. A great addition to the Fleet will be our Goodie. You can count on that.

JAMES FRANCIS GREENE, JR.

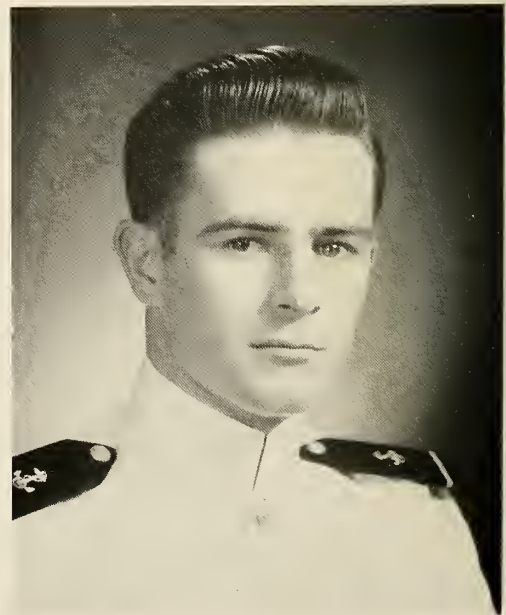
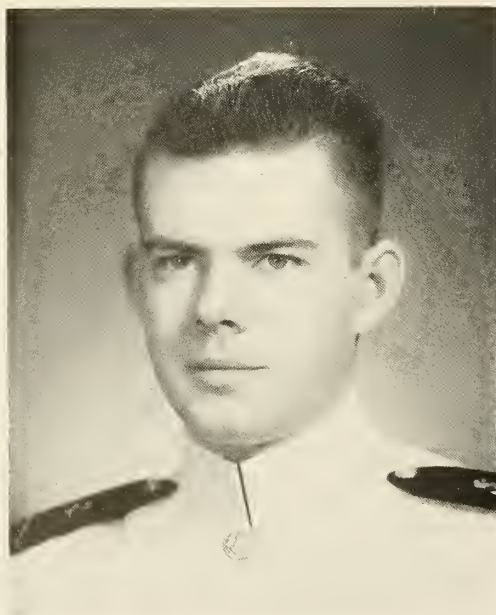
HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

Jim came to Navy Tech via V.M.I.; so the game of cops and robbers was nothing new. A strong supporter of the system, he was Navy all the way but still managed to fill numerous social engagements. Academics never bothered Jim, and when he wasn't penning another line to his "One Among Others," he could usually be found in a bridge game. Intramural football, basketball, and a fling at varsity track were his main sporting interests, and he held down a typewriter for the Lucky Bag Staff to boot. Upon graduation the Fleet gains a "never-say-die" guy, full of Navy spirit and a true love for the service.

ROBERT ARTHUR HAMMOND

BAYSIDE, NEW YORK, NEW YORK

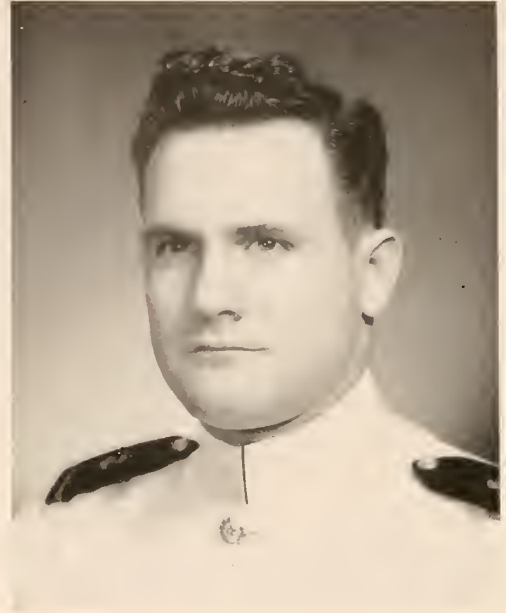
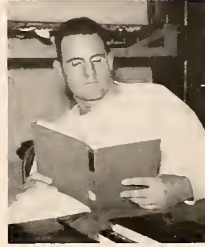
A two and a half year stint in the Fleet preceded Bob's Midshipman days. An Electronics Technician rating in the Navy made Academy Skinny a lark to him. Being an outstanding student for the four rounds never interfered with his weekend dragging. If he didn't have a date during liberty hours he was "sick in room." Doing his share to keep the First Battalion bowling team at the head of the list kept Bob entertained during that endless Sunday night to Saturday noon period. His hobbies included a weekly and frustrating struggle with a certain shady publication involving comparative scores. If you happen to be around Bayside in about thirty years, drop in and say hello, as Bob plans to return to his hometown when his service days are over.





CHARLES ALDEN HENRY
LA MESA, CALIFORNIA

Chuck hails from sunny California, the land of everything including Sandy, the girl of his dreams. Academics never bothered Chuck. When not writing to Sandy, he spent most of his study hours helping his classmates understand where their profs had failed. "Hey, Chuck, how do you do this?" was a familiar cry throughout Mother Bancroft. Charlie liked all sports, especially track, squash and gymnastics. He was also a member of the Drum and Bugle Corps. His interests are in flying, but his real ambition is to hear wedding bells after graduation. Chuck's never-failing willingness to help anyone with his problems and his academic ability will take him far in his future career.

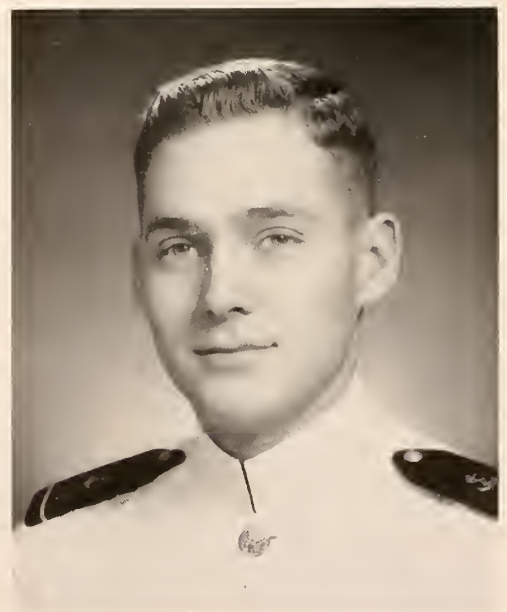


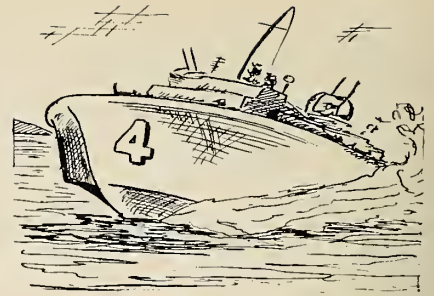
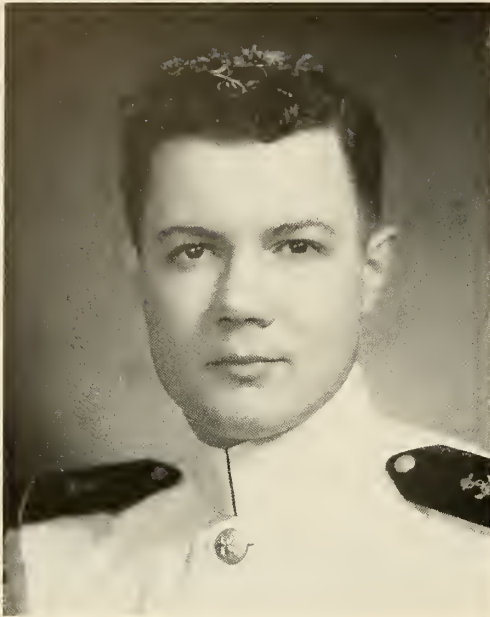
ROBERT JACKSON HIGGS
LEWISBURG, TENNESSEE

Southerners aren't a novelty at the Naval Academy, but this particular rebel has been an author, philosopher, master of ceremonies, athlete, and most of all a friend to everyone. The "Doctor" is known for his hand-shaking and back-slapping, but the phenomenal note is his sincerity. In athletics he has been a rugged tackle for the Navy Varsity while baseball has utilized him as a pitcher. Anes Station, Tennessee, population 22, has been Jack's private rooting section for the past four years, proved by a letter from each of his neighbors at least twice weekly; and with his new multitude of friends made at the Academy, Jack should receive a "New high" in letters in the service.

TOM GODFREY HUSSMANN
EL PASO, TEXAS

Although generally curious as to the profound facts and natural laws that the Steam and Skinny Departments were to offer during the following day's schedule, Tom often weakened to the constant beckoning of the rack and could explain his reclining position by his favorite axiom, "A guy has got to pace himself." Along with his favorite pastimes of playing bridge, relaxing at the piano keyboard, going a round or two of golf or planning a bang-up weekend with a queen from the neighboring Metropolis, Tom was a first rate intramural athlete.





JIMMIE DEE JACKSON

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

Jim arrived at Navy via Hollywood, California, where he excelled in football, track, and where he became the well known campus lover. One of his claims to fame was the fact that he was chosen as the Los Angeles "Player of the Year" during his last year of high school. His main interests seemed to be his girl, and listening to rhythm and blues music, while his pet peeves were classical music, early reveille, and the limiting five mile radius. Adding to his personality was his ability to tell tall tales which made him a very popular person whenever the gang got together to shoot the breeze.

DONALD STEPHEN KAISER

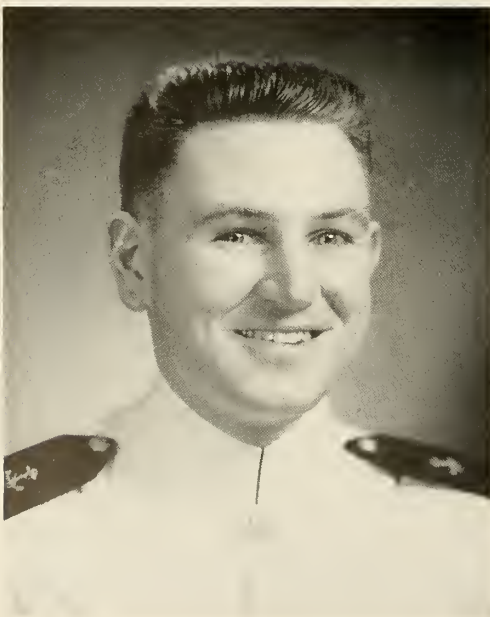
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

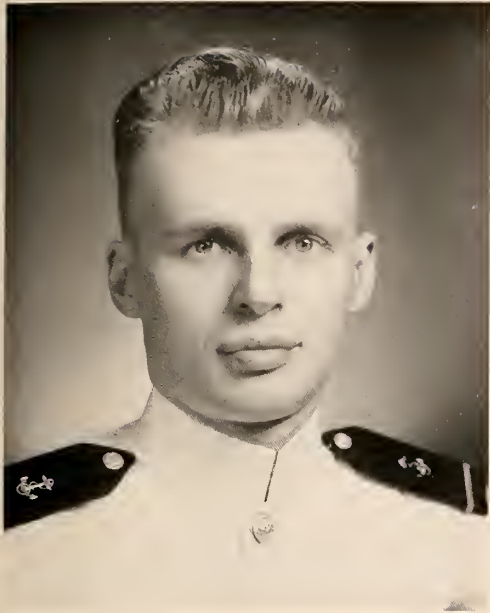
Steve has made it a well known fact around the Academy that Delaware is his home state. He spends his leaves fishing and wearing out the family car. Skinny had top spot as his pet peeve—and he still insists that they don't use the kind of electricity in lab that hurts. Steve's claim to fame plebe year was his ability to imitate Mario Lanza—only louder. His sports endeavor bolstered the First Company pistol, soccer, squash and softball teams. He was the Academy's most ardent Yankee fan. His interests lie in Navy Air. As to women, he's still undecided. His happy-go-lucky nature and attitude will long be remembered.

JAMES PATRICK KELLY, JR.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

This dexterous lad came down to the Naval Academy by way of the metropolis of Brooklyn, New York. Shrewd, both in manners and means, he invariably could be found on liberty, during liberty hours of course, whether he had that medium of exchange, the dollar bill, or not. Studies were one trivial occupation that he was never found to be worried about. This was exemplified by the high marks which he acquired with relative ease. A staunch believer in sports and a stalwart on the athletic field, he found a great variety of sports to his liking with the possible exception of hockey, which, fortunately, is not offered to the Midshipmen by the N.A.A. All of his many friends know that he is undoubtedly headed for a successful future.





EDMUND HERMAN KERANEN
IRONWOOD, MICHIGAN

Ed found Plebe summer quite different from what he had expected after attending the college of St. Thomas in St. Paul, Minnesota for two years. At Navy he was known for his clipped accent which was punctuated by an occasional "Hey." Ed found P-works fruit, but the swimming tests offered him more competition. He scored consistently for the Battalion bowling team but more decisively with his girl friends. Ed will be remembered for his reserved personality and his air of friendliness to all. He particularly liked the Detroit Tigers, old time polkas, trout fishing, and Blatz. Ed and the Navy should make a potent combination.

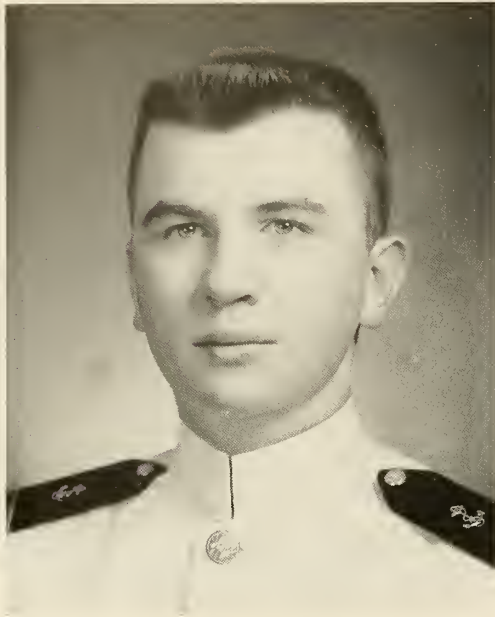
JOSEPH JAMES KERBY
GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT

"Flip the coin. Heads, we shoot the breeze. Tails, we hit the rack, and on edge, we study." This line of patter pretty well summed up Jay's life at the Naval Academy. Except for brief bouts with Skinny and Math books, academics presented few problems and received a minimum of effort. Though it was suspected that there was an O.A.O. back home, he was strictly a non-dragger at Canoe U. A varsity E.D. man for two years, he was also a devoted rack hound. Look for him in some phase of flying or sporting his big dream, a jet black Jag roadster.

RICHARD THROCKMORTON KNOCK
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Dick was no boot when he came to Navy, but considered himself absent from duty at the Detroit Yacht Club. Second only to Rudolph Valentino on the dance floor and with the ladies, he could often be seen gliding around Dahlgren Hall on hop nights. Dick was always ready to drop his books at any time for the sake of sports, haircuts, or dancing lessons, and he certainly did more than his share to keep the spirit high among his many friends. Perhaps a bit of French blood accounts for his excellent taste in clothes, women, and food. The service acquires another good man when Dick joins his brother in the Navy.





ROBERT AUGUSTUS LYNCH

TOLEDO, OHIO

Bob hails from Toledo, Ohio, though he's New England born. He came to the Academy after first sampling college life at the University of Michigan, where he skipped off with a B.A. degree. His main gripe after Plebe year was the lack of a coeducational system. Lacrosse occupied a prime spot in his extra-curricular activities, taking up his free time in the afternoons both in and out of season. During school time Bob was usually busy at studies, reading history, or playing lacrosse, but during liberty hours away from school, Bob marked the spot where the fun was.

HERBERT CHARLES MALICK

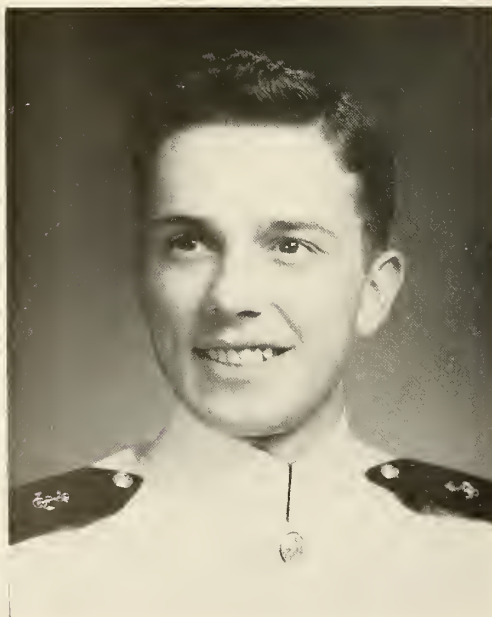
OLEAN, NEW YORK

Although he could never be made to admit it, at least a small amount of blue and gold ebbed through the veins of "good old H.C." Probably his best companion was the rack, and he loved each night with its eight glorious hours of uninterrupted slumber. Herb never did find much time for studies; he wasn't going to let them interfere with his education. Between reading the classics and engaging in heated discussions with his fellow philosophers, Herb found ample time for athletics and played a lot of football for the 150's.

THOMAS HAMILTON MILLER

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Tom came originally from Cleveland, but later set up residence in the wonderful town of Hollywood, California, where he came in contact with numerous beautiful women. Yet he kept his ultimate goal in sight and devoted his free time to physics and chemistry; and consequently, the women were forsaken. After arriving at the Academy, though, he reversed his tactics and "wine, women, and song" became his foremost thoughts. He had a brilliant mind, yet P-works were his pet peeve, along with rhythm and blues music. He fought a continuous losing battle with his hair line and waist line, but these had no effects on his good looks. With two Millers in the service (he has an identical twin brother), we feel sure the nation will be in safe hands.





THOMAS DEWEY MOORE, JR.
DEL RIO, TEXAS

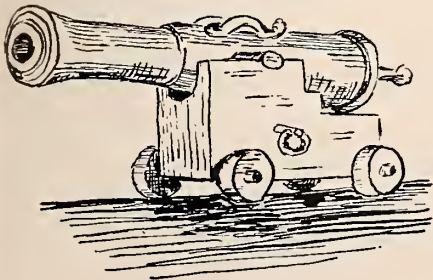
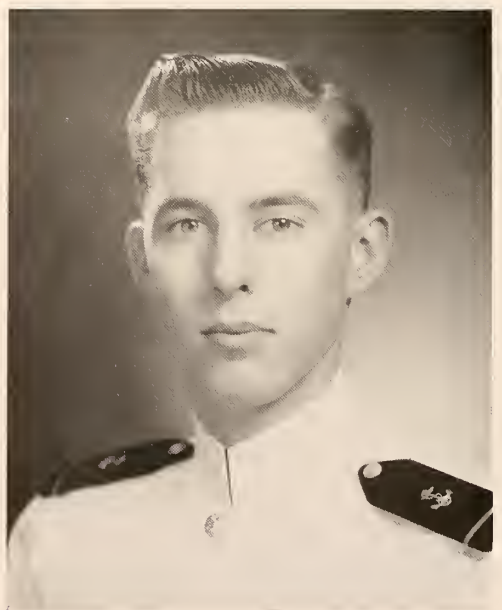
Tom made the long trip from the Rio Grande to the Severn by way of Texas University and the Fleet. Once here, he sailed into academics and athletics in true Texas style. Both fields were easily conquered, and he was equally proud of his stars and championship numerals. Tom's easy going attitude and level head kept him smiling despite the problems of his Hop Committee Chairmanship and made him well liked and admired by all. Already a licensed private pilot, he hopes to do some flying while in the service.

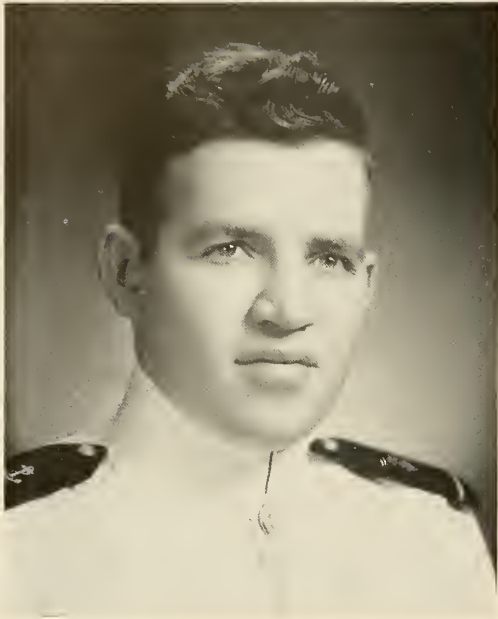
KENNETH HOLMES MOSES
RUSH CITY, MINNESOTA

Home for Ken is "The Land of the Sky-Blue Waters," or—to the unenlightened—Minnesota. He came here after being an all-round star in high school and trying out the Country Club type of learning for a year at St. Thomas. The things he missed most while here were hunting and fishing, his favorite outdoor sports. He found a place for himself in the Drum and Bugle Corps, and spent his share of time climbing rope for the gym team. Kenny has a flying career in sight, though his real ambition is to find that O.A.O. and settle down. The many friends he made here will long remember his winning personality and never-say-die spirit.

CHARLES LEROY NEWMAN
SAN PEDRO, CALIFORNIA

Charlie entered the Naval Academy after attending Rutherford Prep for a year where he began to show the form that would later mark him as one of the Brigade's foremost volleyball players. Big Chuck was a quiet, easy going lad whose only weakness seemed to be women. His favorite pastimes were sun bathing and listening to popular music. While on leave he could always be found soaking up the sun on one of Southern California's many beaches with his portable radio close by. With his knack for getting things done and his ability to make lasting friends, Chuck is sure to go far.





ROBERT HARVEY RINGER

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Bob moved around quite a bit before coming to Navy, but when he talked about home it was usually either Santa Fe, New Mexico, or Los Angeles, California. He arrived at the Academy with various and sundry academics medals from high school, but apparently the Math Department didn't know about them and gave him a hard time all the way. His extra-curricular activities included playing varsity squash and singing tenor in the Catholic Choir. Being warm blooded, the freezing winters of Maryland didn't bother him at all, and he should be a likely candidate for northern duty. We know that he will be an asset wherever he serves.

DONALD LOUIS RISSI

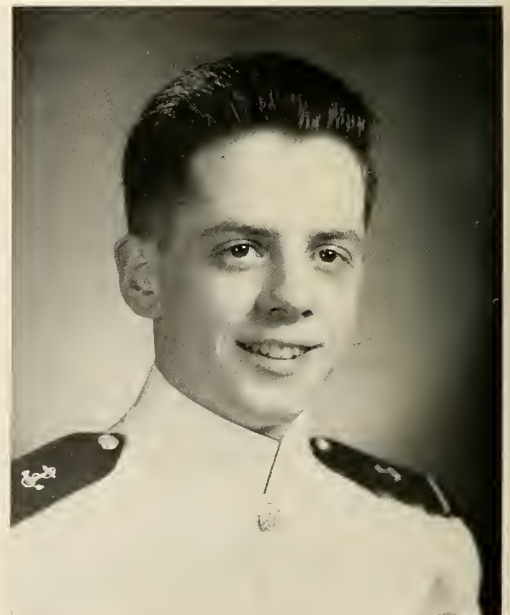
COLLINSVILLE, ILLINOIS

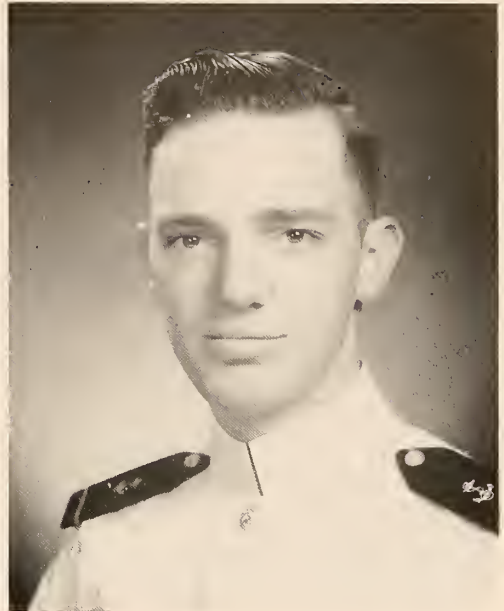
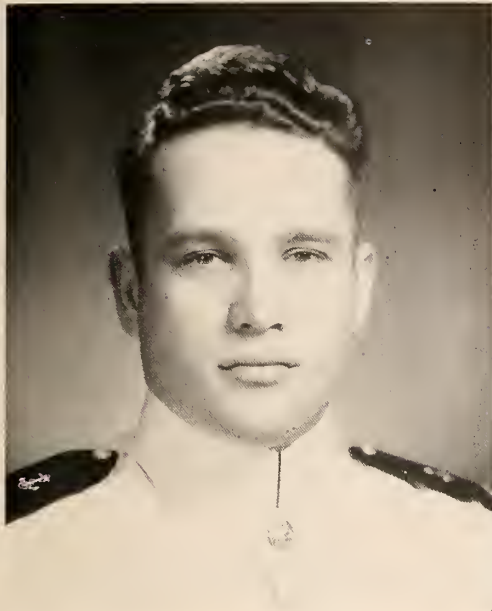
Collinsville, Illinois claims the distinction of having sent a favorite son to Navy Tech. To while away those idle hours between Sunday night and Saturday noon, Don followed his hobby of photography and somehow read all of the usual literary masterpieces that seemed to find their way into Mother Bancroft. Dragging, though, was his main occupation. The two burning desires of Don's life are a flying career and a gleaming black Jaguar roadster. Always taking full advantage of a free ride, Don was one of the very few who qualified as a "minimum effort" student.

JOHN WILLIAM ROBERTS

BIRMINGHAM, MICHIGAN

John spent a year previewing college life at the University of Michigan before leaving his home for the Academy. John's natural ability as an artist, his original ideas, and the lack of troubles with academics led him to a leading role in Academy activities. Nearly every extra-curricular activity and publication felt the touch of his magic fingertips. John's accomplishments weren't limited to academics. For four years he was on Rusty Callow's able staff of coxswains. With his natural ability and limitless energy he'll be a success in any service! His ambition, however, is to receive his dolphins, for he feels that he's built for the silent service.





MARVIN LEROY SALOMON

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Solly, a native of California, had a harder time getting used to the change in climate than he did getting adjusted to Plebe year. Having come in from the Fleet, he got right into the swing of things and planned to stick with the Navy, preferably Navy Air. Football was his favorite sport; he played for Fairfax High in Los Angeles and participated in all forms of intramural football at the Academy. However, he was quite devoted to water sports, and by seniority rights, he won an honored spot on the sub squad. A soft spoken and congenial fellow, he was hard to get riled, but even he admitted that studies could get a person down at times.

ROLF AGNEW SHEPARD

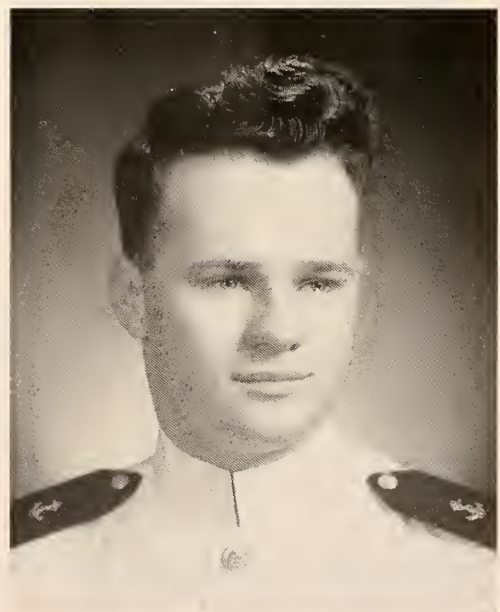
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

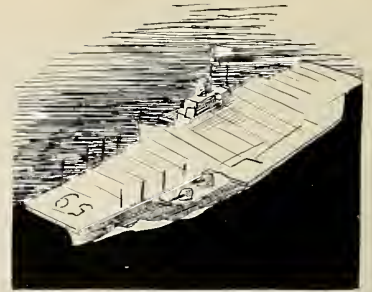
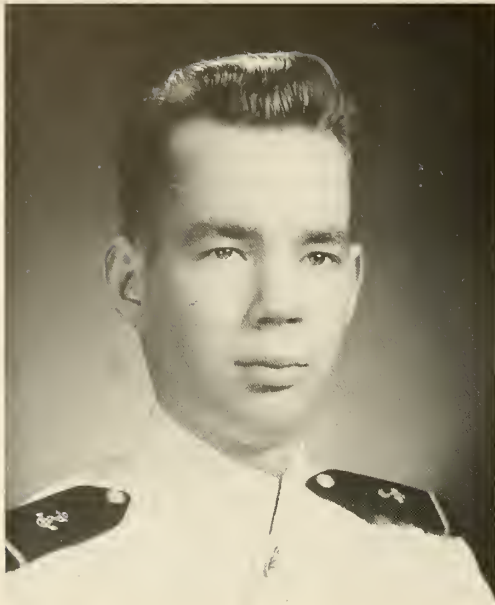
Shep arrived at Navy Tech via a dozen schools including, finally, Sullivan's Prep. A Navy Junior from way back, his travels had taken him around the world and provided him with a mature, cosmopolitan outlook on life that indicated he knew what he was doing. An able student, Rolf found plenty of time to add his good right arm to the fencing team where constant work brought him his due rewards. Rolf's friendly attitude radiated to all, for he was ready and able whenever needed. Upon graduation he planned to continue in the finest traditions of the Naval Service.

GARY LAWSON SNYDER

JOSEPHINE, PENNSYLVANIA

The mountains of Pennsylvania seem a long way from the Chesapeake and the Naval Academy's Yacht Squadron, but Gary was at home either place. The overnight sails to St. Michaels or Queenstown were just so much extra liberty for him. Along with sailing, Gary was always interested in spending as much time as possible in the rack, or writing flocks of letters which never realized a hundred percent return. All this didn't affect his academics either, for he was apparently born with a slide rule in his hand. His stars evidenced a good start toward a post graduate school and the Navy wings which he wanted.





EDWARD ALAN WARDWELL

WASHINGTON, D.C.

"Easy" Ed made the short haul from D.C. to Crabtown via the D.C. Commissioners competitive exams after a year at Sullivan's Prep. The studies came easily, and much of his time was spent in athletics and dragging. His stars, athletic championship numerals, and various extra-curricular jobs were evidence that Ed neglected no side of Academy life. His drags were numerous, but his steady was always his younger brother who doubled as Ed's favorite topic of conversation. Wine, women, and song were always welcome week-end companions for this man with the ready smile who looked forward to Pensacola and those wings of gold.

WILLIAM WARFORD WELCH

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY

W.W.W. stepped right from Purdue's NROTC unit into the ranks of '55 without even changing stride. The adjustment to Academy routine was no problem nor were the plagues of the Academic Department. His scholastic background and natural ability soon won, and kept for him, the stars he deserved. Limited somewhat by an aversion "to needless and wasted effort," Bill's extra-curricular life at Navy centered about dinghy sailing and an occasional crosscountry meet. His frequent attendance at hops and his post football game exuberance put him among the social cuts of his class. A conscientious, well-rounded student, with a real aptitude for engineering, Bill is well equipped to cope with whatever challenges the service may offer.

EMIL JOSEPH ZSELECZKY

STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK

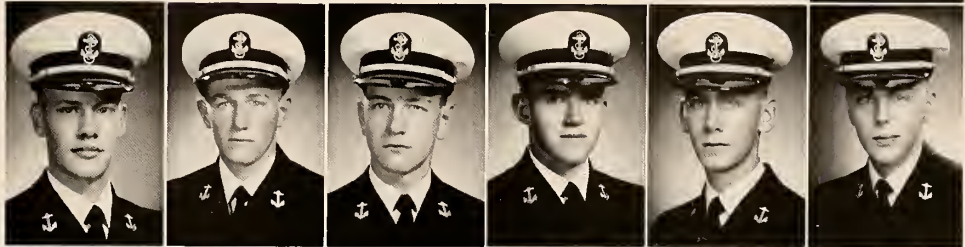
Though he maintained outstanding marks at Navy, Skee nevertheless proved himself one of those rare individuals who never let studies interfere with their education. If he wasn't exhausting the works of some author, or wrestling the blue dragon, he was engaged in heated arguments which he never lost. His ready command of statistics, quotations, facts, theories, and philosophies always made him an interesting conversationalist; and after four years at Navy, Emil still boasted that he hadn't lost any of his individuality. In Emil, the Armed Forces got a great little guy and an officer of unusual intelligence and efficiency.



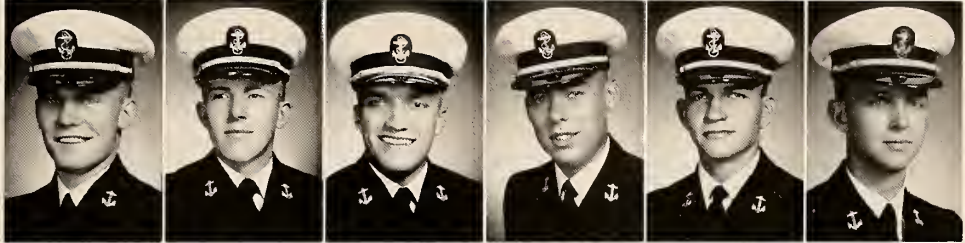
S. G. Alexander



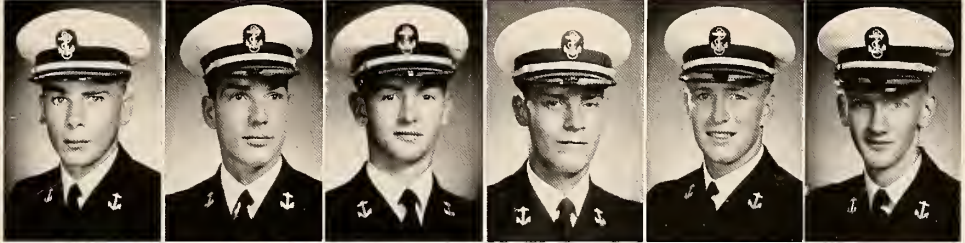
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E. N. Block
H. F. Burdick
P. C. Cooper
R. P. Craven
J. W. Egerton



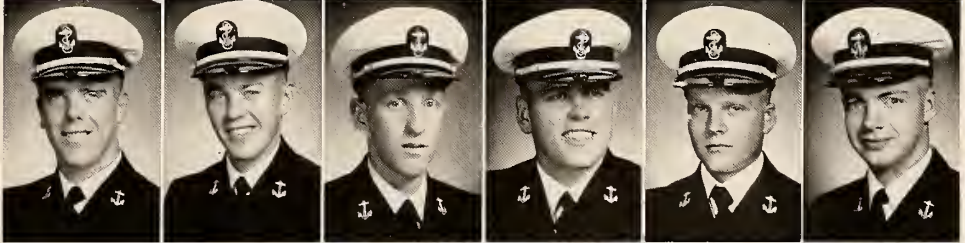
P. R. Fournier
R. M. Breene
S. L. Groner
R. C. Hejhall
J. A. Henry
W. S. Hunt



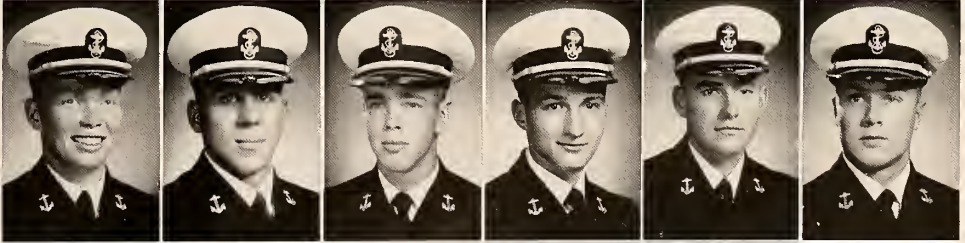
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A. L. Jernee
W. J. Kemble
A. D. Maio
R. C. McShane
R. B. Morris



W. M. Musgrove
C. J. O'Shea
S. M. Pattin
J. E. Royer
S. E. Sargent
J. C. Schoep



J. M. Schulze
L. J. Sheehan
R. G. Shewchuk
G. T. K. Simpson
B. L. Steele
J. W. Stinson



R. B. Terrell
R. L. Thomas
R. F. Vaselenko
R. H. Warren
G. T. Welsh
R. L. Widner





3/c

First Row—Gubitosi, Liebesman, Hyatt, Loman, Rook, Nolan, O'Connell, Fisher, Gentry, Tack
 Second Row—Allman, Sweat, Dunham, Luckner, Roeser, Rurphy, Erikson, Izard, Prushansky
 Third Row—Jones, Roche, Lamay, Smith, Rooney, Dolliver, Crewe, Jones
 Fourth Row—Enkeboll, Volz, Yockey, Spillane, Higgins, Richardson
 Fifth Row—Pritchard, Corey, Hansen, Baer, Cohen

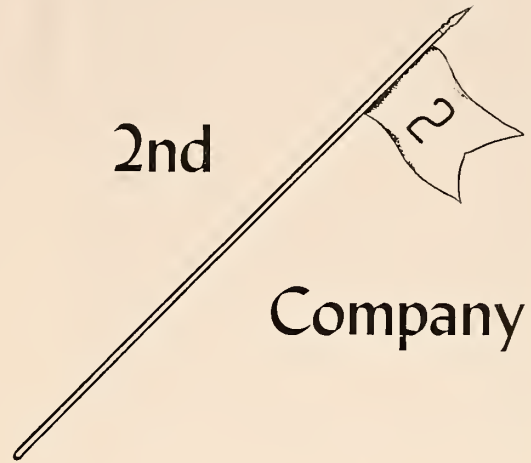


4/c

First Row—Peterson, Slayman, Palmer, Gentry, Sharp, Brenner, Conley, Slaven, Schroeder, Reeder
 Second Row—Shulz, Tillam, Wooley, Prather, Taylor, Yost, Davis, Greene, Ayars
 Third Row—Schweitzer, Streeter, Morgan, Lord, Duncan, McNulla, Woodley, Kimmel
 Fourth Row—Cantrell, Forrest, Maddox, Kirkley, Sheehan, Samela, Belcher
 Fifth Row—Wright, Kenefick, Wiedeman, Eytchison, Rosser, Peterson
 Sixth Row—Crisman, Conzleman, Westphal, Wilson, Moore



LT J. G. McKie, USN
Company Officer



WINTER



S. A. Recicar, D. E. Peckham, W. E. Olsen, L. R.
Alfred, C. S. Summers

FALL



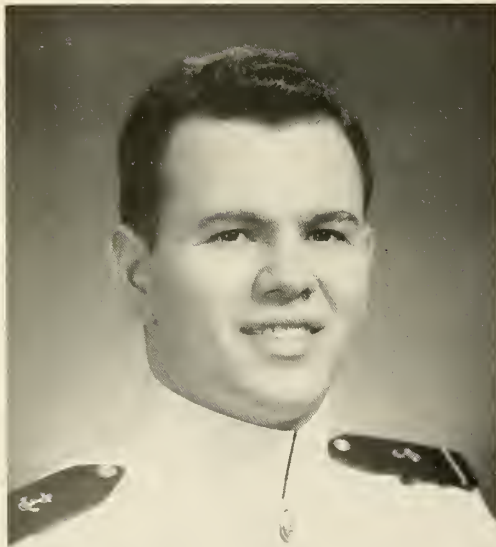
R. R. Rule, C. R. Graue, T. R. Strickland, R. B.
Hamilton, M. G. Mudzo



LOREN RAYMOND ALFRED

BREMERTON, WASHINGTON

Al's one worry at Navy seemed to be keeping under the two-hundred mark. Neither dieting nor daily javelin throwing could quite put him in trim. He spent a great deal of time listening to classical music and meditating. Always a man of high ambitions, he allowed the career of a naval officer, a gal from Baltimore and a desire to enter the medical profession to take the spotlight in his mind at various times. Finding no reason to sweat the academics, he devoted numerous study hours to building outstanding model airplanes. Living with his unrefined roommates was trying to Al, but he did manage to instill a little culture in them.



RICHARD ALLEN BIANCKINO

HOUSTON, TEXAS

This Houston representative to Severn Tech spoke of home as the great and glorious country where the Blue Bonnets bloom. Dick was one of those men who can talk for an hour and never say anything but Texas. Excelling in sports, Dick listed two letters for sub squad duty as one of his most cherished achievements, but he was also a regular performer in intramural sports in every season. As far as academics were concerned, Dick's favorite subjects were women, music, dames, sleeping, and girls. With his quiet manners and good nature, Dick is sure to be a success in his chosen field.



CHARLES WILLIAM BALLEW

JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE

"Tennessee would be bigger than Texas if all its mountains were flattened out."—and Big Bill Ballew, a hillbilly from the Volunteer State, was deep in another bull session. Bill had a competitive spirit and was a keen sports enthusiast. His feats on the squash court were among the high points of company sports competition. He played football on the Battalion level, but his real love was hunting in the green hills of his home state. Few will forget the steady reliable friend that Bill was to all of us.



RUSSELL MARK BLYTHE

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

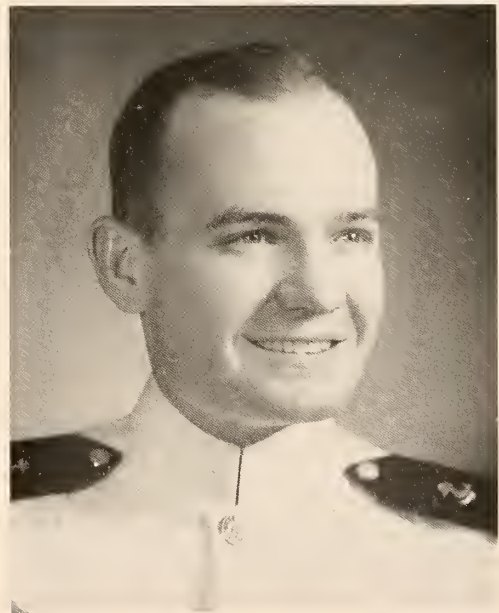
Russ traipsed East from Sunny California on one fateful day in July, 1951. With a smile and bit of good cheer for everyone, he proved that the Executive Dpartment could not stifle all young men's enthusiasm. Dividing his time between football in the fall and the radiator in the winter, Russ was well known for his athletic abilities. Despite long hours spent on the Academy gridiron, academics nevertheless presented few problems to Roly. A fleet man after graduation, Russ has lots of men betting on his success.



ANTHONY CHARLES CAJKA

BUTLER, PENNSYLVANIA

A real, live, honest-to-goodness sheik is this fugitive from under the sea. When the privilege is granted, this liberty-loving ex-submariner can usually be found at a certain house in town haunting the joe pot and developing eye strain from TV. Another of his many vices is Battalion yawl sailing. As skipper he had the habit of coming in either first or last. He was the class treasurer and somehow or other always managed to balance the books at the end of each month. Tony is a man who is and probably always will be admired by all who know him. Tony can't seem to decide between submarines or Navy air.

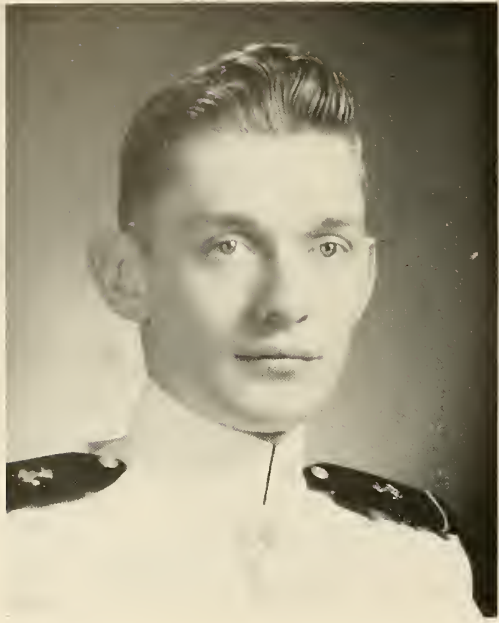


DWIGHT FAIRLY DENTON

CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

As he came riding down to USNA from the Lazy Flying D Ranch near Clovis, in the great state of New Mexico, Dwight was probably the only mid who ever arrived with a lariat in his hand and a saddle over his shoulder. Rocky claimed he intended to ride some sea horses. Though active in many sports he was probably best known for his enthusiasm for swimming, which was demonstrated by the many afternoons he spent as a member of the sub squad. Dwight will long be remembered by all his classmates for his genuine personality and friendliness.

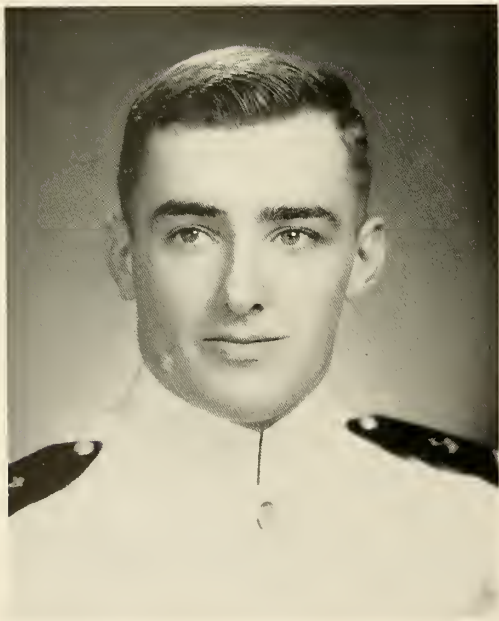




CLIFFORD ROBERT GRAUE

MEXICO, MISSOURI

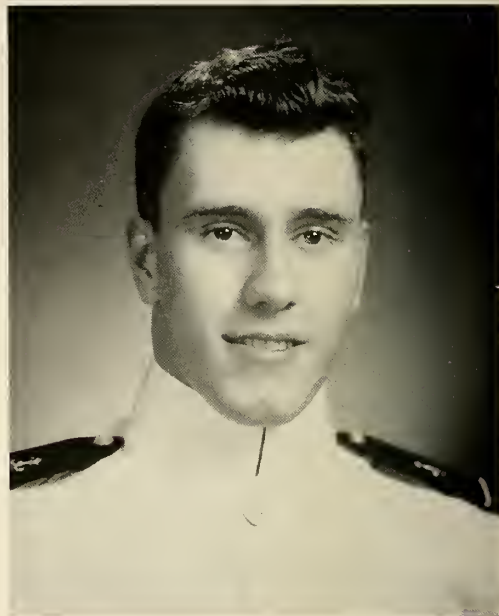
A hayseed from Missouri, Cliff came to USNA after two years in the Fleet. Next to baseball, his time was spent reading and feverishly absorbing the works of the old masters. In line with the belief that a growing boy needs rest, Cliff has logged more sack time than anyone within the seven mile limit. Known as a notorious Skinny slash, his pet ambition is to return someday as a Dago prof. A varsity member of the sub squad, Cliff's ambition is, nevertheless, a career in Navy air.



ROBERT BARRY HAMILTON

WARRENTON, VIRGINIA

Barry, although a true Southerner, stopped on the way to USNA for a hitch at Kent School in Kent, Connecticut. While there he played football and was a mainstay of the wrestling team. He bowed out in grand style as head prefect of the school his senior year. Continuing his wrestling at Navy he gained the coveted distinction of earning a varsity letter Plebe year. Academics offered few obstacles, but the memory of Plebe Steam still brings cold chills. Known for his smooth manner and winning personality, Barry had many friends who never doubted that he was to be a success.



HAROLD BARNETT GRUTCHFIELD, JR.

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA

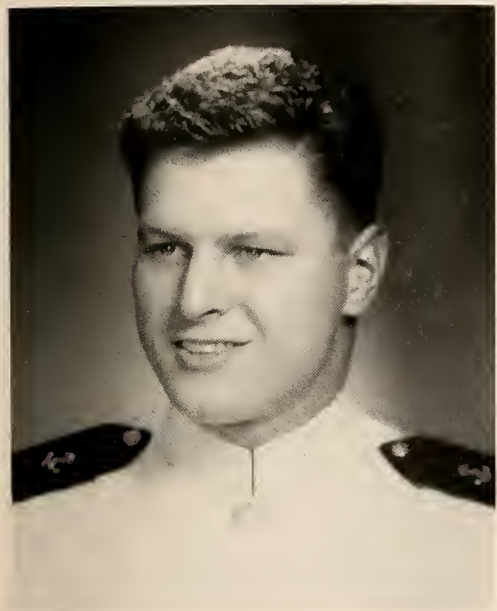
Born in Florida, Hal wasted little time in moving north to Ole Virginny. Unusual athletic ability gained Hal several high school and college sports letters. After one year of Phi Kappa Sigma life at the University of Richmond, he answered the call of the sea and migrated to USNA. Here at Navy, frequent scoring for the Batt. football and lacrosse squads were in order. With academics offering no problems, Hal's biggest difficulty was in tracking down his class crest. Aviation summer had its desired effect, and Hal is eventually looking forward to Pensacola and Navy wings.



JOHN FORSTER KINDEL

MANSFIELD, OHIO

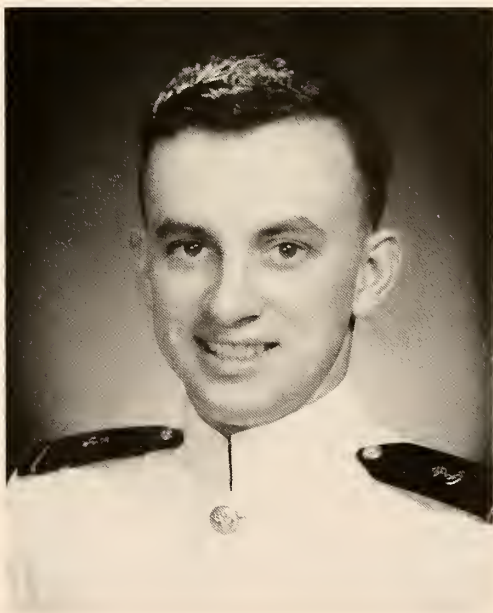
Tip, surprisingly enough for an Ohioan, was one of the more quiet members of his class. After a year of preparation at Bullis School in Maryland, he joined the Brigade to prove himself a fine student. He easily starred in all sports, but swimming and football were his favorites. He played a mean piano and on the matter of women was certainly a connoisseur. How one fellow could drag so many queens was incredible to his classmates. In fact, if Tip had remained any longer, he might have exhausted the East Coast supply. Naturally, he planned to head for West Coast duty.



ALBERT JOSEPH KOZISCHEK

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Koz came to the Academy after a year at Wyoming Seminary. Prior to this he enjoyed three years testing the values of civilian life. After arriving at USNA and finding the military to his liking, he settled down to a pleasant four years on the Severn. A veteran of two years in the Pennsylvania National Guard and a year in the Naval Reserve, he was not terrified by the military life. Playing tackle on the Varsity football team helped make him known to his classmates. In the off season he was a mainstay on the Company basketball team. He looked forward to a career in Navy line.



STANLEY JOSEPH KUPLINSKI

POCONO SUMMIT, PENNSYLVANIA

Stan, who left "the greatest little hometown in the world" to see what else there was around, never let education interfere with social activities, as was proved by his attendance at hops and other entertainment. He always prepared for classes by writing social letters during study hour. Stan's favorite pastime was engaging in debates over politics. By his own admission he would argue for hours just for the sake of conversation. Stan had trouble deciding on his choice of duty and was perfectly happy to let his preference number make the decision.

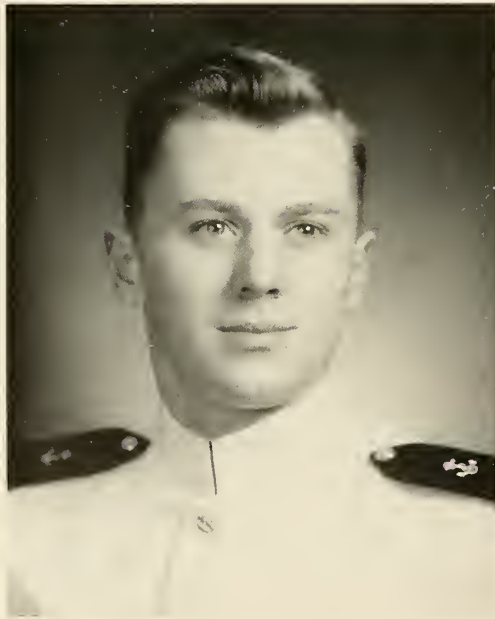




MICHAEL GEORGE MUDZO

OLD FORGE, PENNSYLVANIA

Leaving the Pennsylvania coal fields for a naval career was the turning point in this man's life. He got his first glimpse of Navy life from the business end of a swab. During his three year tour in the regular he became a Flying Carpeteer, Blue Nose, and plank owner aboard the *USS Newport News*. Upon entering the Naval Academy, Mike brought along his gift of gab. A charter member of the sub squad, Mike also spent a lot of time in the wrestling loft gazing up at the overhead. Mike felt that his future lay in the air and he kept his mind set on a pair of wings.



WALTER EDWIN OLSEN

LEXINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Wally Olsen was probably the only Swede in existence who ever spoke Russian with a Boston Accent. Having entered from another college of nautical knowledge, his ambition was to go down to the sea in ships. During his scholastic career, Wally was active in track and crew, rowing bow in the 1952 Freshman National Championship shell. His track ability was evidenced by the large number of medals on his bathrobe. Wally's outstanding characteristic, however, was his affinity for mooching free meals from crabs. A man of dauntless activity Wally gave promise of developing into a seafarer of the old school.



PHILIP OLIVER, JR.

EAST PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

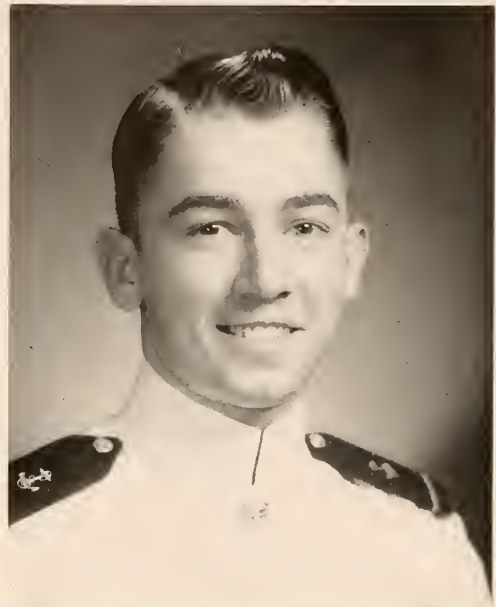
Plebes soon found out that to try to tell this New Englander that Rhode Island was anything but the best meant a come-around 'til June Week '55. Consistently a giver of cold dope in all subjects, Phil had little trouble starring at Canoe U. After spending three years at Rhode Island College of Education in pursuit of a teaching career and being listed in *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges*, he decided to try Annapolis. His good record and outstanding attributes gave promise of a great career.



JOEL DAVIS PATTERSON

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

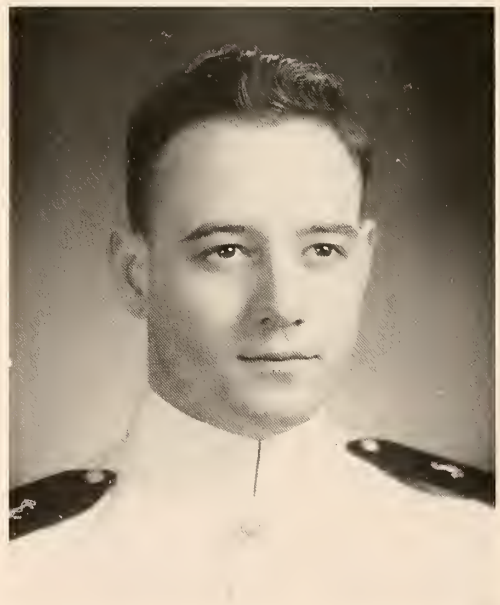
Pat, a native of the Wonder State of Arkansas, made a name for himself at Navy in company sports, especially in cross country. For two years he spurred the company on for Brigade championships. During Second Class year he developed quite an interest in Russian history and engaged in an extensive research in this field. He also joined the Foreign Relations Club to express his views and hear the ideas of others. With an eye to the future Pat looked eagerly toward Sub School and dolphins after a year or so of surface navy line. He also hoped that some later date might bring to him a chance to further his study of Russian.



DANIEL EDGAR PECKHAM

TROY, PENNSYLVANIA

This old alumnus from Johns Hopkins was always trying to discover a method to beat old solitaire and a way to stretch liberty hours. A perpetual advocate of whiskey, girls, and music, Dan was a true champion of happy hours and practical jokes. This fact was attested by the wide acclaim paid him on the front page of his local paper for having superbly passed the rigid qualifications for unit leader, AMCB0, and man in charge of room. As a Plebe, when confronted by a request to know what he was famous for, his simple reply was, "What field do you want to know about first, sir?"



STEVE ANTHONY RECICAR

UNIONTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

It took a three year enlistment in the Navy to wash the coal dust out of Ric's ears, but after it was gone he couldn't hear anything but the call of the sea. Demonstrating a vast amount of will power he defied the best efforts of the Foreign Languages Department to bilge him. He also managed to stop smoking at least a hundred times. Nothing but a young growing boy, as was attested by the fact that his head persistently attempted to protrude through his hair, he always had a cheerful greeting and a winning smile for everybody. Steve planned to continue his education in the Naval Air arm.

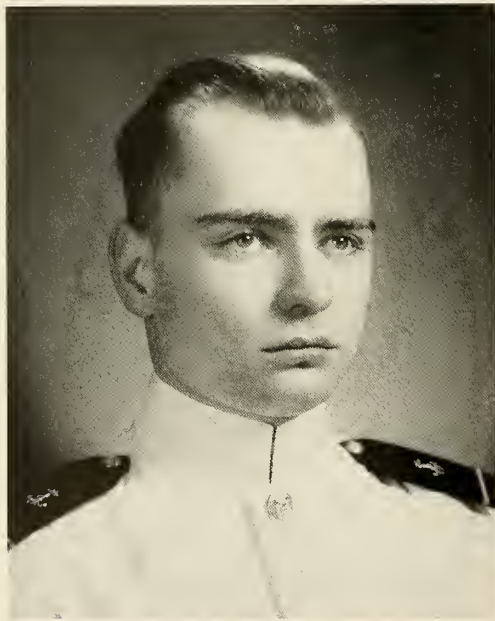




ROBERT COOK RICE

DALLAS, TEXAS

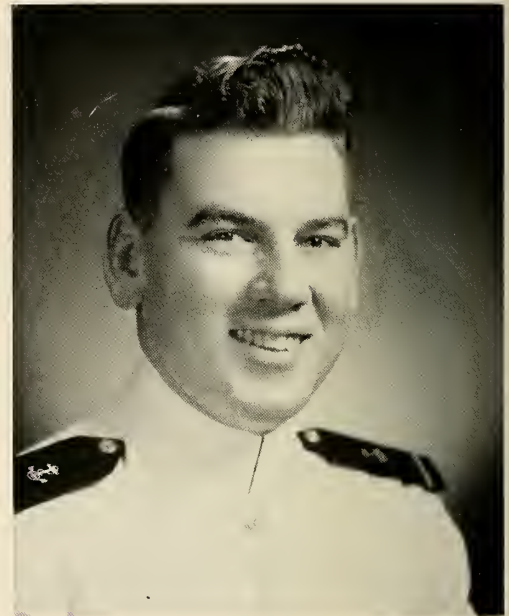
Bob came to Navy Tech after a year at North Texas State and two years at SMU. Having spent his 1953 summer leave in Europe, he could tell some mighty tall tales, not only of Texas, but also of Madrid, Paris, and almost any other place imaginable. Bob was an easy going lad, except where Plebes were concerned, but woe unto that unlucky individual who ran afoul of his verbal barrage, backed by three years of pre-law. Bob hoped to roam the high seas in one of Uncle Sam's tin cans, but he often thought about the chance that some day he might see duty at Monterey with the law books again.



WALTER HERMAN SCHULZE

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

The Windy City was Walt's podunk, but he took Horace Greeley's advice and migrated to Arizona for two years of college life before coming to USNA. The abundance of late reveilles and no taps bored Walt and he came East to seek his fortune at Annapolis. Never known as a cut, Walt preferred to exercise his brain with intricate chess problems. He also liked skiing and sailing, but he never found the necessary snow in Maryland to use his hickories. With a career in Navy Line as his immediate goal, he looked forward to service in the Tin Can Navy after graduation.



ROBERT RAYMOND RULE

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

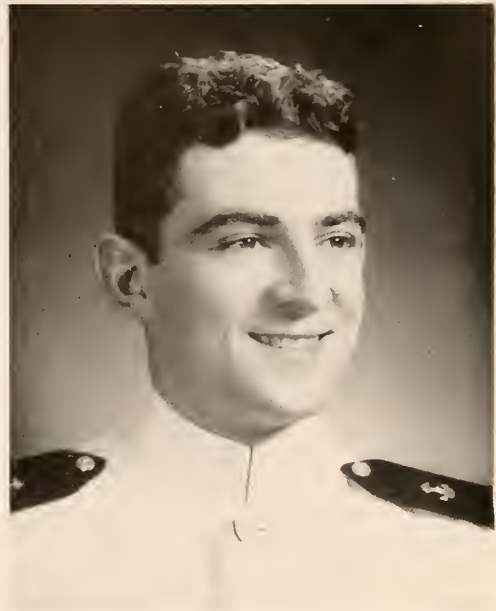
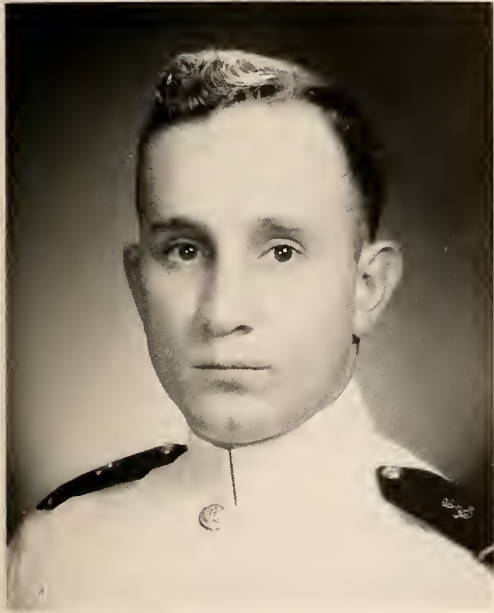
Raised in the shadow of the Alamo, Louie felt that his main duty was to defend Texas from all insults, large or small. Everyone else knew that it was also his favorite pastime. He divided his time equally between his sack and writing letters. His philosophy of study was well demonstrated by his complete confidence in the ability of the academic departments to conduct him safely across the many rivers encountered in four years at the Naval Academy. With a place in Naval Aviation as his immediate goal, he hoped to carve a place for himself in the service.



JOHN FRANKLIN SNYDER

ROCKWOOD, PENNSYLVANIA

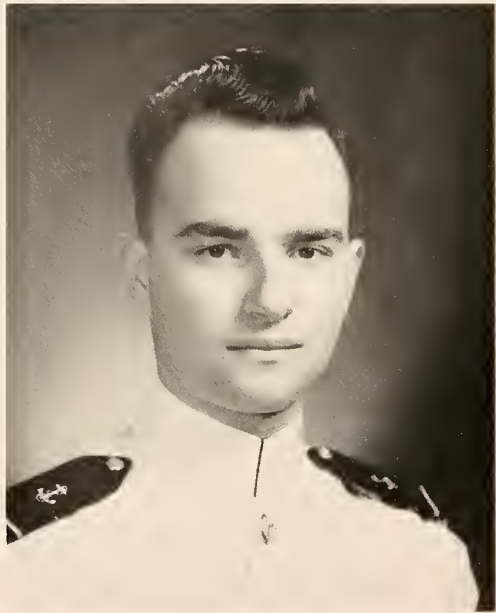
"John, when are you going to get a haircut?" His awesome hirsute appendage was the object of much discussion, but he used every curly lock to the best advantage in his constant pursuit of the fair sex. Whether thinking of the girls he could have dragged or working furiously to prepare for a 4-N day, he was always busy, oft times working after hours in his "private office." His race with the academics was nip and tuck all the way, but he remained invincible to the end. Good pranks were his delight and they all went over with a bang. Instilled with ideals of good sportsmanship, he was never known to turn down a buddy in time of need.



THEODORE ROBERT STRICKLAND

SHERMAN, TEXAS

Coming to the Naval Academy after spending three years in the regulars, two of which were spent planting palm trees in Hawaii, Ted had many interesting yarns to spin. His greatest boast was never having spent any time aboard ships. A private pilot's license enabled him to set himself up as an authority on aviation. His actual flying adventures were numerous, but at USNA he logged mostly hours of sack time. The old man of his class, he spent much of his time explaining to the younger members about the birds and the bees.

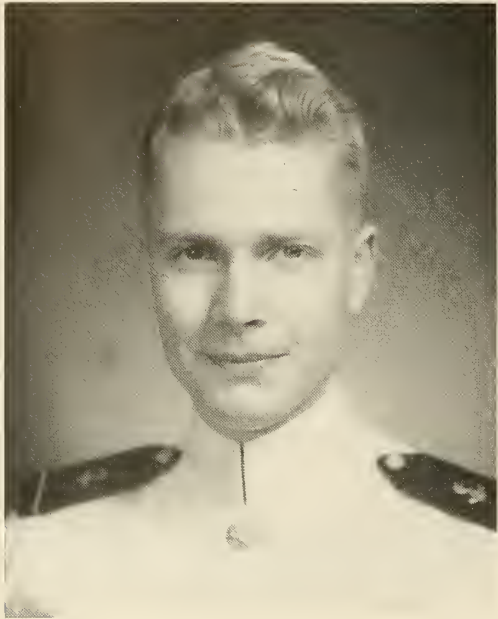


CLARENCE SANDOR SUMMERS

BOWBELLS, NORTH DAKOTA

Hearing the call of the sea away out in the Great Plains region, Bud put aside his hunting and fishing equipment, Marquette banners, and NROTC zoot suit and came to Navy. When he wasn't busy writing to his O.A.O., doing Public Relations Committee work, studying, or playing company sports, he could always be found indulging in another favorite pastime—sleeping. The factors contributing most to his success at the Academy were a keen mind and a morning shower. He hasn't indicated his choice of service but was last seen running a Brinell hardness test on various sets of wings.





ROBERT EARL TOLLAISEN

GLEN ELLYN, ILLINOIS

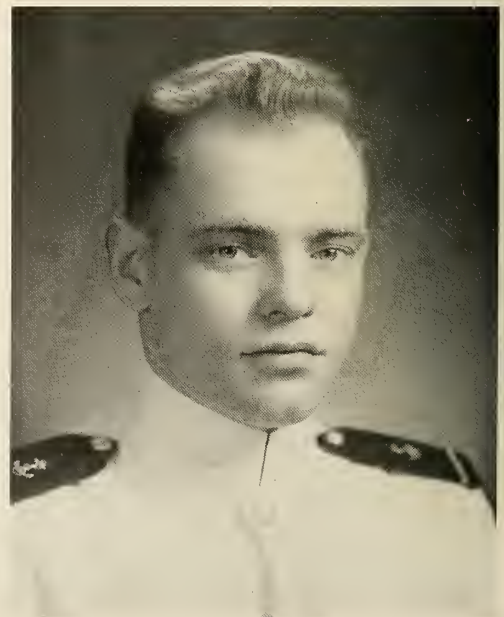
Several summers spent as a crewmember of the S.S. *South American* were probably responsible for Tolly's decision to pursue a Naval career. Music is his second love, as was shown by his membership in the choir, Drum and Bugle Corps, his position as assistant Chapel organist, and conductor of the Concert Band. Bob was probably the only Midshipman who would pass up a steak dinner to hear a Bach cantata. With maximum effort he occasionally managed to break away from his music to give valuable service to company cross country. Tolly will be remembered by his classmates as the man with the baton.



ERIC ROBERT ARNOLD WOXVOLD

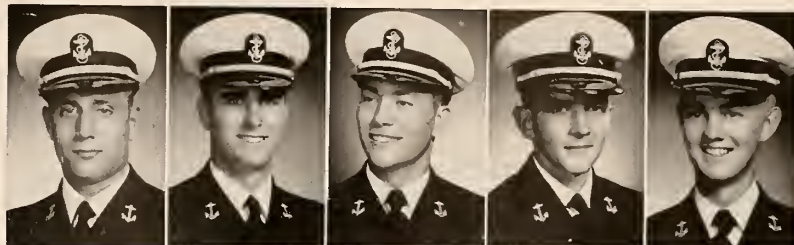
BELOIT, WISCONSIN

Eric came to the Naval Academy as a product of St. John's Military Academy, Illinois Institute of Technology, and Beloit College and fancied himself quite a cut, especially in Russian. He claimed skiing as his favorite sport and was probably the only man in the Brigade who ever complained about wearing too much in the dead of winter. However, he early learned not to wait for enough snow to suit him around Annapolis and settled for a spot on the Academy chess team. Eric looked forward to a future in Naval Aviation after graduation.

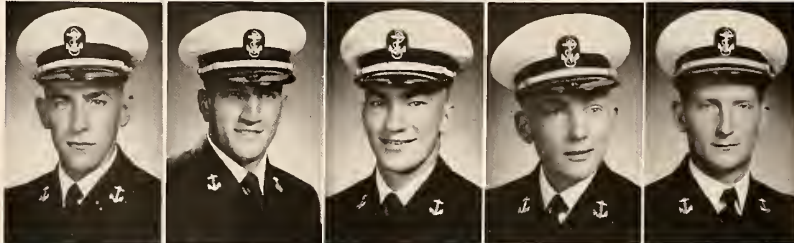


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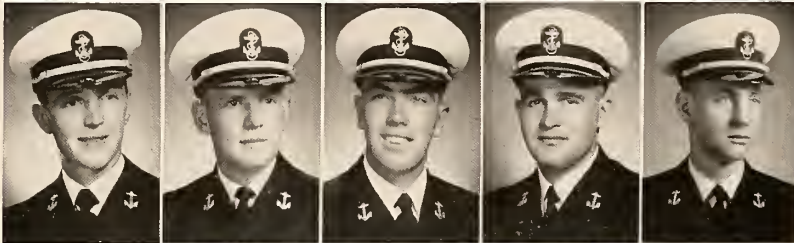
C. T. Andrews
J. W. Blanchard
D. L. Brown
G. G. Clark
C. W. Corkins



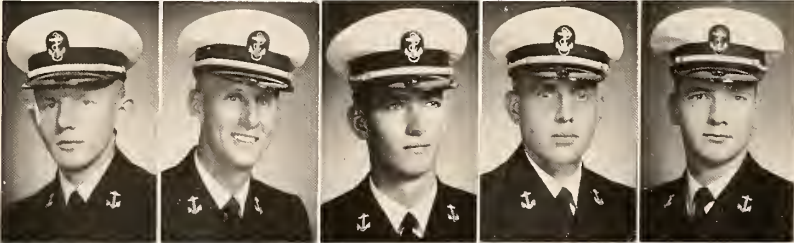
F. W. Crone
K. A. Dickerson
W. P. Dunsavage
D. L. Fjelsted
G. E. Green



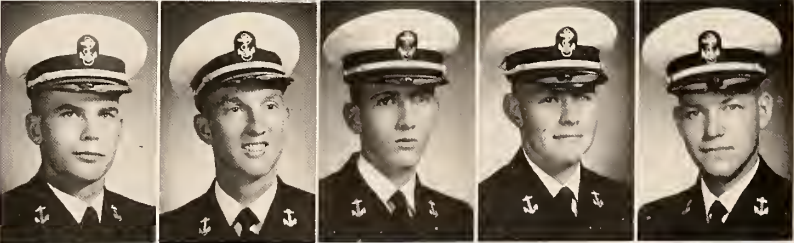
W. T. Greenleaf
H. A. Haddock
F. R. Hadley
J. P. Hollingsworth
M. E. Husted



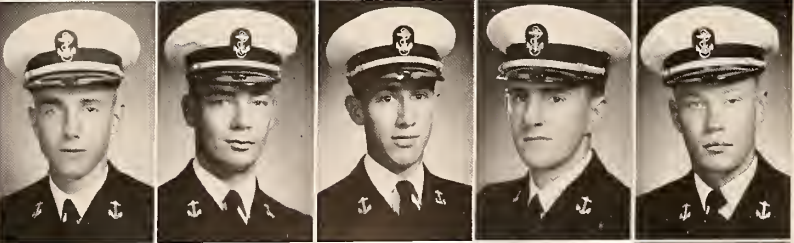
F. Kacmarcik
G. W. Kenaston
J. H. Kirkpatrick
S. D. Koutas
T. R. Langley



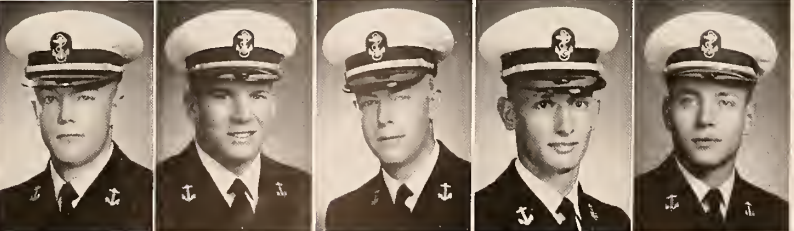
F. J. Lewis
J. B. Mackey
D. R. McClure
R. J. F. McDermott
L. Q. McMillan



A. R. Morris
J. W. Newcomb
J. E. Orange
R. E. Quinn
H. E. Robertson



R. D. Rodgers
R. C. Snyder
J. T. Talbert
O. E. Williams
G. L. Woodruff





3/c

First Row—Douglas, Watcher, Maloney, DeDuca, Kadas, Soistmann, Middleton, Larabee, Jeffries, Maguire
 Second Row—Walker, Cooper, Hodson, Anderson, Gammons, Byrnes, Bond, Meaux, Smith
 Third Row—McHugh, Ruffner, Lamoureux, Hamilton, Bartocci, Gasho, Lehman, Page
 Fourth Row—Hikins, Woods, Kerr, Antonides, Dunlosky, Bauer, Weston, Eidson

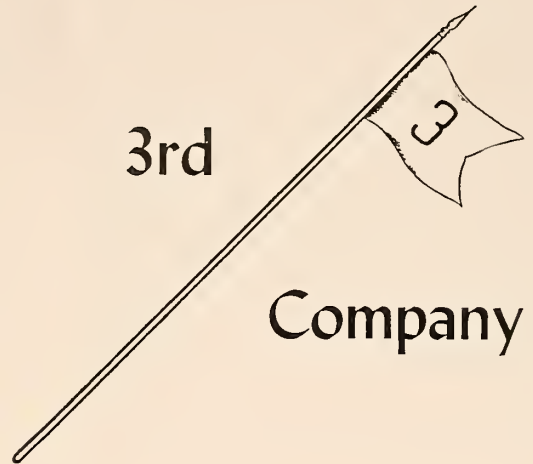


4/c

First Row—Ruwwe, Lyons, Lima, Budimlya, Short, Panzarino, Fordham, Ballard, Vreeland, LaBarge
 Second Row—Carter, Pheris, Miller, Nichols, Slaybeck, Meisenhelder, Marshall, Gardner, Meany
 Third Row—Chiocchio, Cockley, Harris, Macauley, Lovitt, Larson, Adams, Cobb
 Fourth Row—Osborn, Byman, Immerman, Gorton, Reed, Cummins, Knapp
 Fifth Row—Graver, Carretta, Swanson, Hospes, Polski, Figura, Pidgeon, Bass
 Sixth Row—Thoureen, Williams, Sutton, Barrett, Regnier, Ring, Hekman, Phillips



CAPT R. J. Perrich, USMC
Company Officer



WINTER

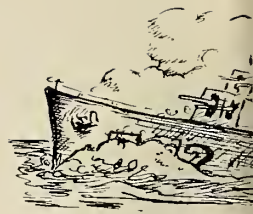
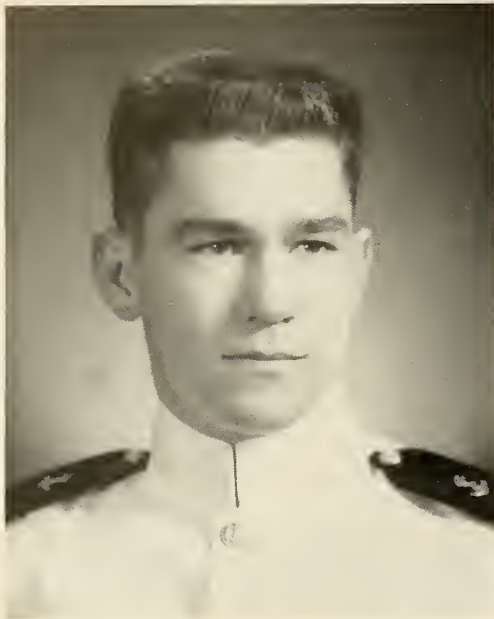


B. F. Goins, L. R. Holland, R. J. Cisewski, D. A. Korzep, D. M. Smith

FALL



J. H. Dickinson, G. W. Greene, D. W. Wilson,
J. R. Snow, R. A. Barbary



JACKIE DEAN ADAMS
NORCO, CALIFORNIA

When Jack came to the Academy, Bancroft Hall was destined to hear the finest electric guitar picking the West could ever contribute. Not only was his guitar playing the best, but his afternoons in the fall with the 150's proved him even more versatile, as he anchored the line at center for three consecutive years. He participated in company sports and engaged in an occasional game of chance, when not working for that 4.0, that is. His subtle humor and wit will long be remembered by all of us. The service is definitely getting one of the best.

ROBERT ALBERT BARBARY
GLENSHAW, PENNSYLVANIA

Bob, better known in the Third Company circle as Uncle Bob, the Plebe's friend, was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, in 1933. He later attended North Catholic High School in Pittsburgh, a suburb of his home town, Glenshaw. Four years later, with the interval time taken up with football, social events, and a little studying, Bob graduated in 1951. A month later in July, Bob found himself at USNA. Since his arrival, Bob has been active in the Newman Club, in track as the Varsity manager, and on the Trident Staff. Bob will always be remembered by all those living near him in Mother Bancroft for his generosity with his once-a-week goody packages from home.



ROBERT BARRY BARTON
HOLLIDAY, TEXAS

With two college years at military school as his background, Tex found it easy to fit into Academy life. From the first, Ears showed disdain for academics, letting them come as they would. Plebe year he received more letters from more girls than other Plebes, but as a Youngster he found the O.A.O. and began looking forward to wedding bells soon after graduation. His ready laugh and sense of humor stood him in good stead as did his 120 pounds of fight on the company sports field. His dream for the future was to go back to Texas, build his house, plant an oak tree in the yard, and watch it grow.



RICHARD JOHN CISEWSKI

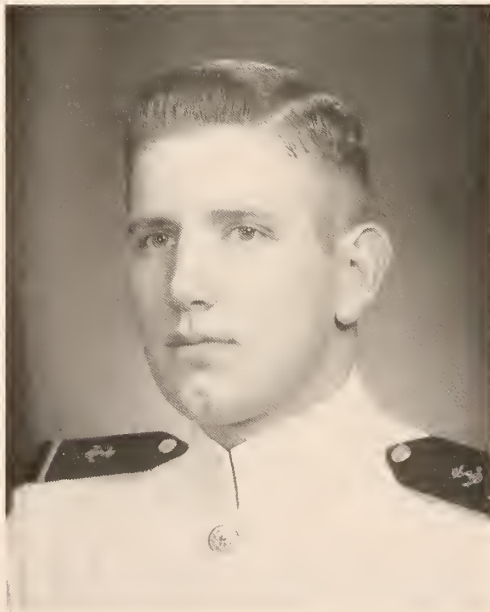
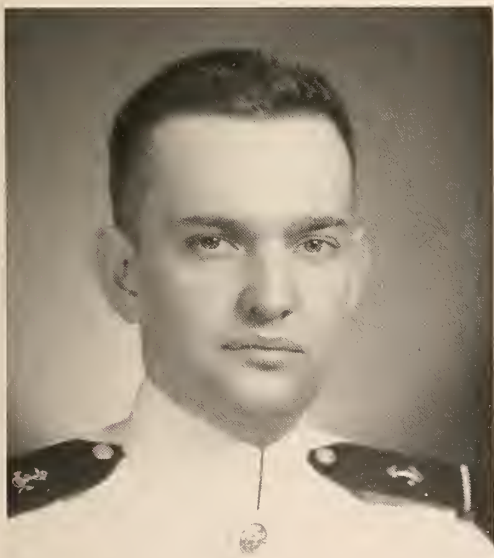
WINONA, MINNESOTA

Dick came to the Academy from the Navy where he spent two years. A natural athlete and great competitor, he could usually be found in the squash courts, out on Farragut Field, or reading a sports magazine. He played football and basketball in high school and football at NAPS where he quarterbacked a championship team. His ambition, besides becoming a Marine officer, was to get married and raise a football team plus the cheerleaders. He already had the girl picked out and was waiting for June of '55 and afterwards a little flight pay to help support that family.

RENE JOSÉ DE VALERY

DIRIAMBÁ, NICARAGUA

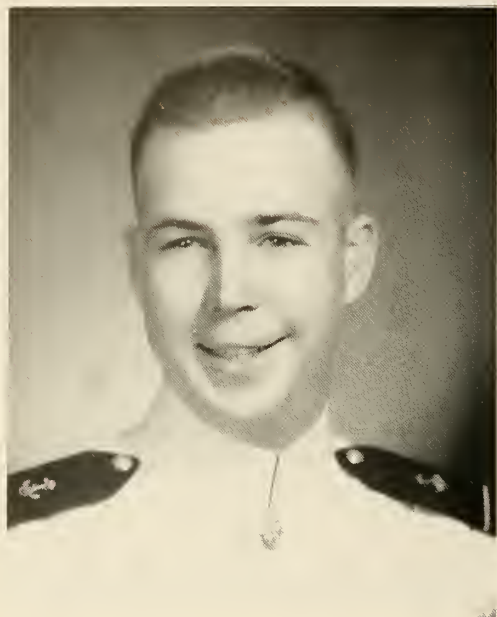
Rene José de Valery, though born in Diriamba, Nicaragua, is a citizen of Venezuela, and received his Academy appointment from that country. The Count, as many call him, has lived in the States since '46. He graduated from Admiral Farragut Academy in New Jersey, attended The Citadel in South Carolina for a year, and worked in New York City. At Navy Rene was understandably a language cut but had to put in a little extra time on the scientific courses. He plans to join *Las Fuerzas de Infanterio de Marina de la Republica de Venezuela* (the Venezuelan Marine Corps for short) upon graduation.



JAMES HENRY DICKINSON

MARYSVILLE, WASHINGTON

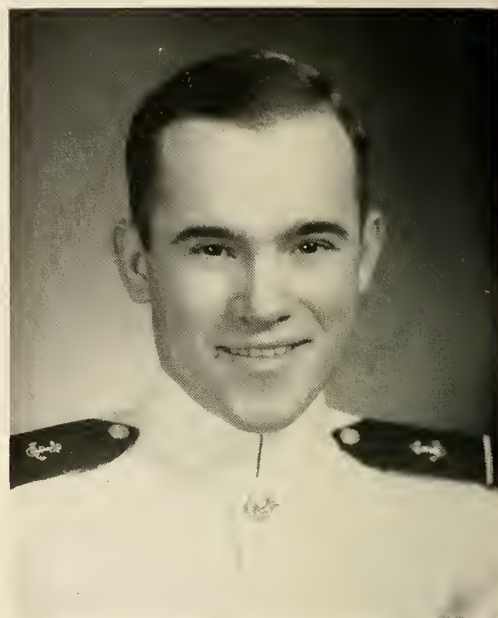
Rimfire was born in 1933 among the tall timbers of Port Angeles, Washington. Jim picked up gridiron experience at Marysville High School where he was president of the Student Council. Jim was a young man who couldn't go any further west, so he came East to USNA, which was as far as he could go in that direction. At the Academy, Jim was a terror on the squash courts and also a rough and ready rebounder for the Thirsty Thirds basketball team. Academics were no bother, and Big Jim complained of a rough week when he could not read at least four westerns. His classmates will always remember his big smile and the many laughs he gave them.



WALTER RAYMOND FLOWERS

WHITE STONE, VIRGINIA

Like many Navy juniors, Spud did a lot of moving in his earlier years, but first and last, he claimed Virginia as home. Though he had his choice of service academies, he never regretted coming to the Naval Academy. While here, he spent his time hitting the books, planning glorious weekends with a certain special member of the opposite sex, or just relaxing to good music. Work in the Engineering Club almost satisfied his liking for things mechanical. He was especially appreciated by those around him for his deep sincerity and his ever-present desire to help.



JOHN EZRA GAULDIN, III

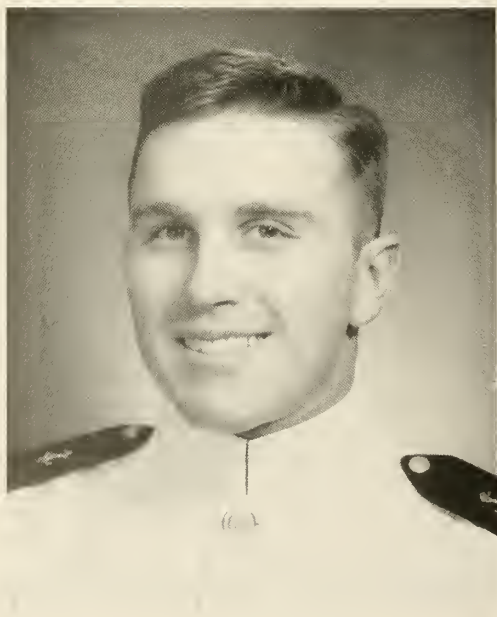
DYERSBURG, TENNESSEE

Before entering the Trade School, the Tennessee Shad attended the University of Tennessee where he was a member of ATO fraternity. There was nothing this Rebel enjoyed any more, with the exception of duck hunting, than telling how the South fought the North into submission during the '60's. If John had not had any more trouble with the academics than he did with good looking women, he would have been a star man, but somehow the books just didn't appeal to him as much as dragging did. However, he never let a course get him down for he wanted that Navy commission.

BOBBY FRANK GOINS

LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

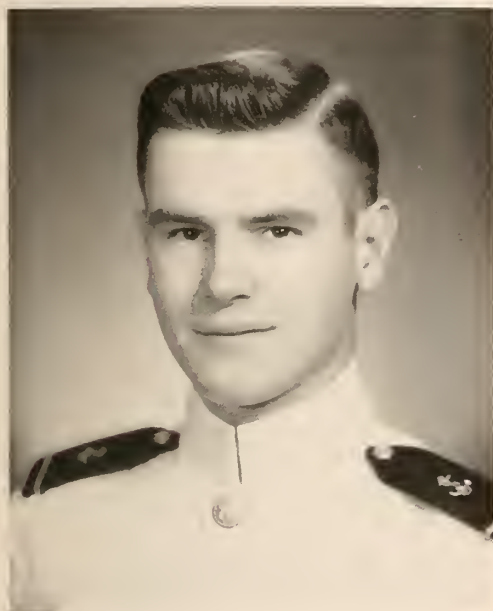
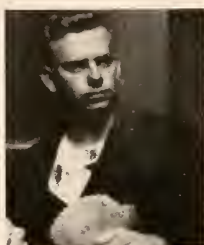
From high school, Bobby jumped to boot camp, a series of good duty stations, and then to the Academy with an appointment under the Fleet quota. Bob's hobbies were boating, fishing, and just taking life easy, but he also enjoyed competitive sports, good music, and dancing. Bob never lacked good looking drags, but he was always cautious about getting pinned down. Graduation day, Bob hoped to drive a new convertible away to that 30-day leave and then come back to duty aboard one of the Navy's smaller ships.



GEORGE WILLIAM GREENE, JR.

SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA

After graduating from high school, Bill got a year of college and fraternity life under his belt at Wake Forest before changing his address to Bancroft Hall. Willy encountered very little trouble along academic lines and was always willing to give a little help to those who weren't so savvy. On days when the weather kept the company soccer team inside, Bill mustered the Company bridge club for a hand or two. Bill has one of the best and most friendly personalities one could hope to encounter. That, plus his ability to keep himself thoroughly rested, accounted for his breeze through the Academy.



JAMES LLOYD GRIFFIN

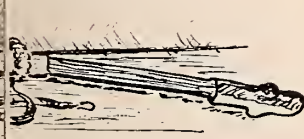
GATES, TENNESSEE

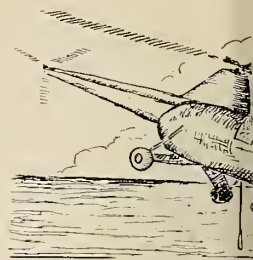
A staunch supporter of General Neyland for the head of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, Jim was also an ardent admirer of Stan Musial and the St. Louis Cards. Tennessee's gift to the Naval Academy spent one year at the U. of T. before entering into the sheltered life of a Midshipman. After graduation Jim intends to be a jet jockey in naval air. Born and raised on the farm, Jim enjoys the outdoor life and is a competent authority on any hunting or fishing problems. After the gold wears off, Jim intends to go back to the farm and spend the rest of his life watching both his kids and his crops grow.

RALPH JOSEPH GRUTSCH, JR.

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Ralph brought the southern vigor with him when he came to Ol' Navee from the Corps, and put it to good use on the steeplechase and radiator squads. His lack of hair is easily explained. When he wasn't worrying about academics, he was sweating out a visit from his Memphis belle. Always a man with an idea, he was constantly on the lookout for deals for himself and his classmates. Ralph knew how to get the most out of weekends and June weeks. After the last of the big weeks, he planned to head for Pensacola and flight training.





RUSSELL DUANE HENSLEY

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Deek, a big boy from Utah, spends most of his time staying in shape for the crew team. He made average grades but at heart was always a country boy. His big aim in life was to own his own cattle ranch, preferably in Brazil. Considering the determination with which he hit the books and pulled a sweep, he'll probably do it someday. Before coming to his little home on the Severn, Deek spent some time in the Fleet, but the closest he got to salt water was the beach at La Jolla.

KENNETH LEE HIGHFILL

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

The son of a Navy photographer, Ken experienced the vicissitudes of Navy family life even before coming to the Academy. In spite of his chances to see the world, he claimed California as home, and his nostalgia for that sunny member of the forty-eight was exceeded only by his longing for a certain miss from Brooklyn. Studies presented little difficulty for Ken, and he spent many study hours either writing letters or running his roommate. As an athlete, Ken made a name for himself on the greens and in the roughs with the golf team.



LESLIE ROYAL HOLLAND, JR.

EL RENO, OKLAHOMA

Hailing from the windy plains of Oklahoma, Les began his service career with the Marines. From there he went to Columbian Prep and then to USNA. He spent most of his spare time visiting the Academic Board, but his rare personality always convinced the Admirals that he was here to graduate. A great athlete on the side, he boxed and played JV football when not finding a way to make the most of liberty. His warm quick smile and determination will make him one of the most capable of officers.



JOHN HOLMES HONSE, III

BUTLER, PENNSYLVANIA

John came to the Academy directly from high school in Butler. His first love, football, was probably inherited from his father who coached in the early '30's. Athletics were always his favorite pastime. Varsity football, heavyweight touch, and intramural basketball occupied most of his free time at the Academy. The rest was divided between Skinny extra instruction and a certain little brunette from Jamestown, New York. A hunting enthusiast, he found it quite difficult to miss four consecutive years of taking to the field. Flight training at Pensacola is his ambition upon graduation. With the intestinal fortitude which he displayed on the gridiron, he should make the Navy an excellent pilot.

JOE TERRELL JACKSON, JR.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

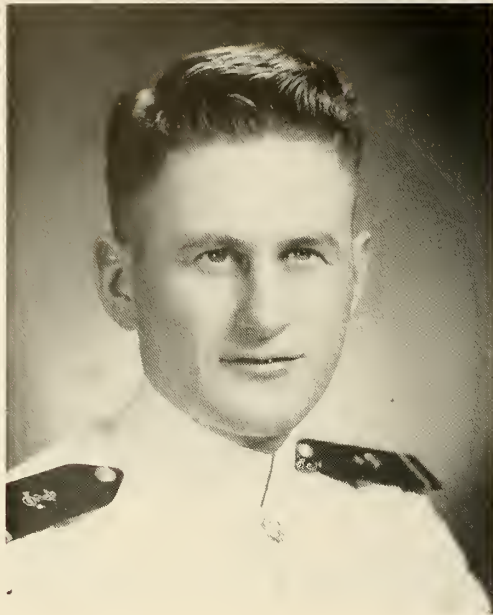
Born and raised in the heart of Dixie, Joe came to the Naval Academy as a product of Georgia Military Academy. With him he brought his model building interest and hot rod enthusiasm. His avid interest in the Engineering Clubs and knack for things mechanical made him the first to be consulted for the solution of any technical problem. His big ambitions were Navy air and a Jaguar. His quiet temperament and good sense of humor combined with assets of logical thinking and strong conviction will always make him a stand out in any group.



DAVID ANTHONY KORZEP

MAPLE HEIGHTS, OHIO

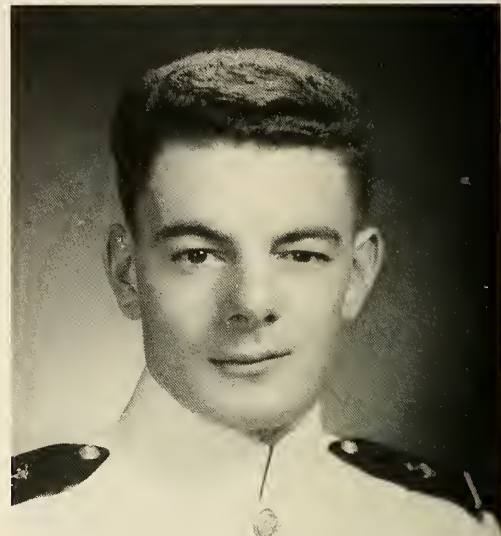
Dave came to the Academy in his search for higher learning after a year at Columbian Prep. Outside of football, his favorite subjects were sleeping and females, but not necessarily in that order. Like many others, he had his troubles with the swimming tests and spent many afternoons fighting his battle against time and water. His company mates will long remember the perpetual motion machine that stayed in one spot for such long periods in two backstroke laps. As a segundo, he made Poolie Back of the Week for his passing accomplishments while playing for the JV's. Dave's a good man to have on your team at any time.



EDWARD BRENDAN McHALE

BREMERTON, WASHINGTON

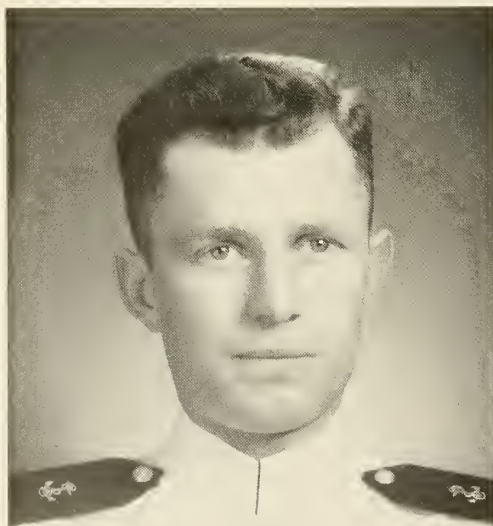
From his well known Navy home town, Din spent four long years commuting to Seattle aboard the luxurious schooners of Admiral Peabody's Black Ball Ferry Line. Developing a love for the sea and a basic knowledge of poker, after high school and a year at Columbian Prep he came to Navy Tech where he proved himself a savoir in all subjects. His efforts were not confined to academics. He was manager of the Varsity football team and during the off season could usually be found hanging around the boxing rings or racking up the points in steeplechase. A true John Wayne fan, Mac has decided he'll either be a can sailor or submariner.



RAYMOND RICHARD MEDEIROS

WEST WARWICK, RHODE ISLAND

Ray claims the home of the pilgrims as his birthplace and likes to spend his summers down on the cape. He was a Rhode Island State man and National Guardsman before entering NAPS. Already a champ at basketball and golf, he picked up a foreign sport to make it a threesome here at Navy Tech. Ray played Varsity soccer as Mr. Inside and picked up the handle of Crazylegs for exceptional faking and dribbling. He is a swell guy with a lot of laughs, and one who had company spirit plus. He has his sights set on the Corps, that is if those sights contain seven power magnifying lenses—otherwise, it's Supply Corps.



RONALD DAVID MILLER

SAN PEDRO, CALIFORNIA

Ron spent a good portion of his days traveling as a member of a Navy family. After graduating from high school it was back to the same thing, this time as a white hat member of the Navy. Previous prep schooling before USNA was at NAPS. While at the Academy, he was on the varsity radiator squad, in and out of season. As for the future, he hopes for Navy Air if his peepers hold out. If it isn't Navy Air, it's down to the sea in ships.



JOHN RICHARD MORGAN

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Not content with the easy going life of working in the mines, Morgie left Utah U. to join the Navy. He took his boot training at San Diego, California, and came to the Academy from NAPS at Newport. While at Annapolis, he managed to make sub and radiator squads during the fall, but when winter rolled around he frequented the pistol gallery, firing regularly for the Varsity team. We will remember Morgie most for his superb exhibition of the breast stroke in the Second Class swimming test and for the almost impossible task of putting up the in-charge of room tag without a chair.



PRESTON ARKWRIGHT REYNOLDS

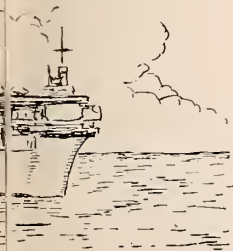
GAINESVILLE, GEORGIA

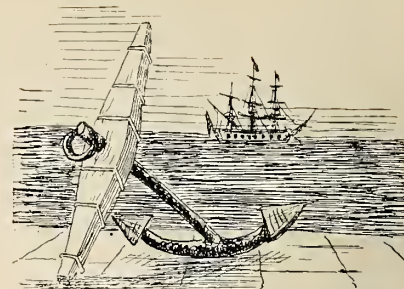
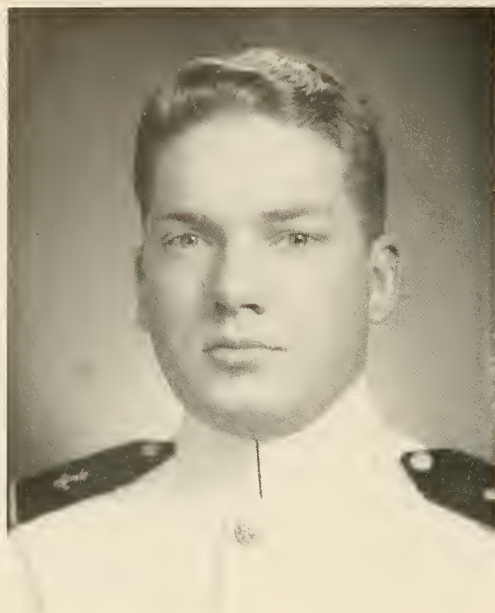
Press, formerly a Ramblin' Wreck from Georgia Tech, will always be remembered for his southern hospitality and friendliness. His classmates found him almost an endless source for queens on blind dates. He still doesn't have much to say about his bricking party, however. Press consistently used his talented feet to gain company points either on the steeplechase course or the soccer field. Navy air is his choice after graduation. His cordial smile and southern drawl have engraved themselves on the memories of all who knew old Preston.

DICKINSON MILLER SMITH

GRAND FORKS, NORTH DAKOTA

Dick came to the Academy fresh from high school in the north woods and a good college prep background. His main claims to fame lay in the fields of varsity debate and company sports. A good man in a dull crowd, his witticisms, jokes, puns, and wisecracks were guaranteed to break any monotony, but he seemed to derive his pleasure from watching people suffer through the corny ones. He also believed in wine, women, and song, saying it depended on how old the wine, how pretty the women, and how sweet the song. Smitty looked forward to the wild blue yonder of Navy Air after graduation.





LEWIS DAWSON SMITH

STEPHENS, ARKANSAS

Lew sojourned at the Naval Academy after a year of college at Arkansas. Rudely awakened from his civilian status, Smythe went on to excel in company sports, PT, and Dago. His laughter, pleasant smile, and sage, if not downright unique, remarks always kept him in good standing with his greatest weakness, the members of the opposite sex. It was said that he received more Dear John letters than any other Mid, but this did not daunt his unbeatable spirit and optimistic outlook. He was always good for laughs at a party and was one of the few to indulge in dry cereal for supper at the Academy. After graduation he hoped to go into Navy Air.

JAMES RICHARD SNOW

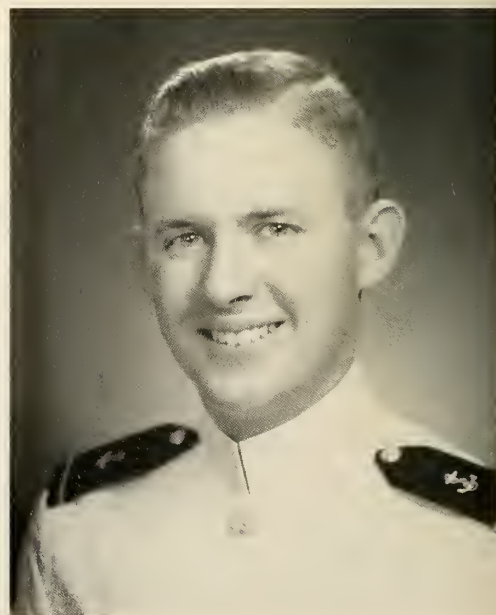
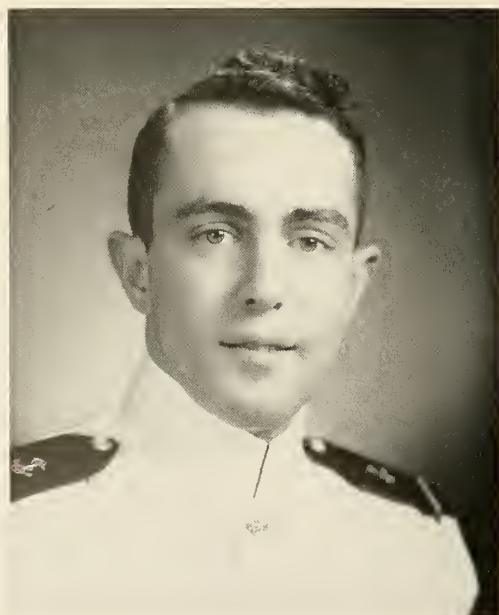
CROTHERSVILLE, INDIANA

Jim came to Navy after a half year at Indiana University where he was busy in campus activities as an Acacia pledge. At the Academy, Jim, a real competitor, was a valuable member of company and battalion sports squads. And though he never claimed to slave over books, he proved adept to Russian and was no slouch at any of the other courses. No one ever saw Jim drag a brick nor could they complain about any lack of variety in his dates. Jim realized that "everything's fine in Navy line," and even seemed to appreciate the virtue of submarines more than most men.

JOHN RIPLEY SULLIVAN

WEEKSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

Following in his father's footsteps, John will no doubt be a thirty year man. Before coming to the Academy, he had already done a bit of traveling, from coast to coast in this country, and to Hawaii, and Rio de Janeiro, with Admiral Farragut Academy as his last stop along the way. His pet peeve was that the Navy's allocated sleeping time was much too short. Good in athletics, John was a big help to the Varsity tennis team, but in winter he preferred the battalion ping-pong team. A hard worker, John consistently buckled down to prepare himself for that career in Navy Line.





WILLIAM GOEBEL ANTHONY SYMPSON, JR.

BARDSTOWN, KENTUCKY

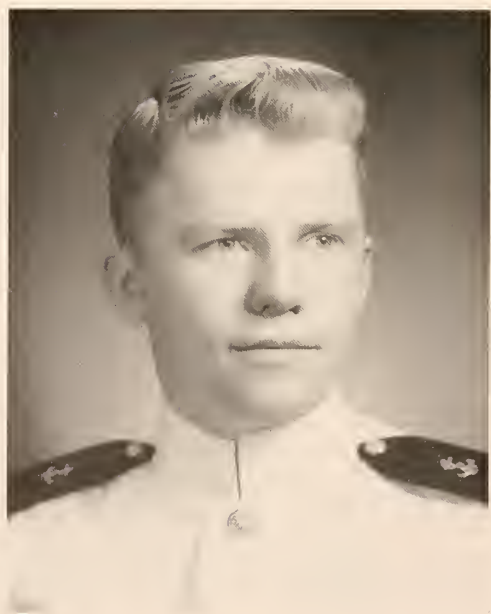
Bill, a true blue-grass Kentuckian, came to Navy enjoying two years of gay, carefree college life at Villanova and as an SAE at the University of Kentucky. With a smile and a cheerful greeting for everybody, he was the type of guy who helped make the day a little brighter. When the conversation turned to automobiles, hunting, or fishing, he was always ready to jump in and voice a few expert opinions. Bill swells with pride at the mention of his home town, and he was determined to be the kind of career officer the people of Bardstown would be eager to claim.

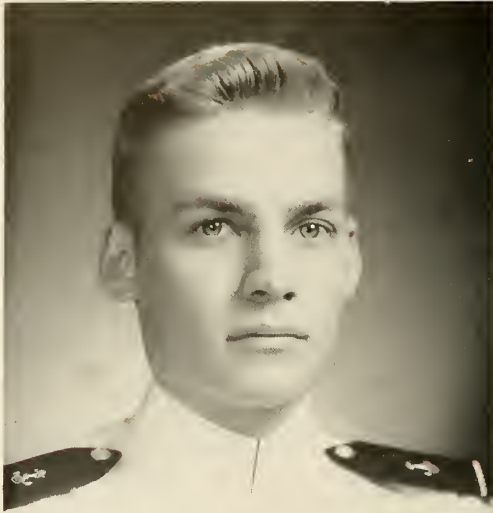


JOHN EDWARD WILD

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

John came to USNA via Northwestern Prep in Minneapolis, and immediately settled down to some good hard work. Lots of study and determination, aided by a wool blanket for the early mornings, pulled him through Plebe year. Meanwhile, he ran Plebe track to keep the legs in shape for company cross country and steeplechase later on. While not otherwise engaged, John played a starring role on the sub squad. In spite of these activities, his wife maintained that John's most strenuous activity was crawling into the upper rack. Second class year gained him a lower rack and he proved that he knew how to use it.

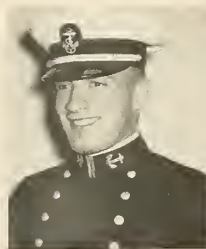
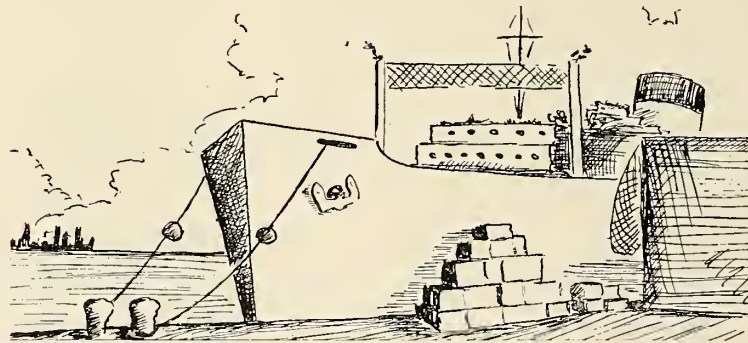




DEREK WESTERVELT WILSON

TENAFELY, NEW JERSEY

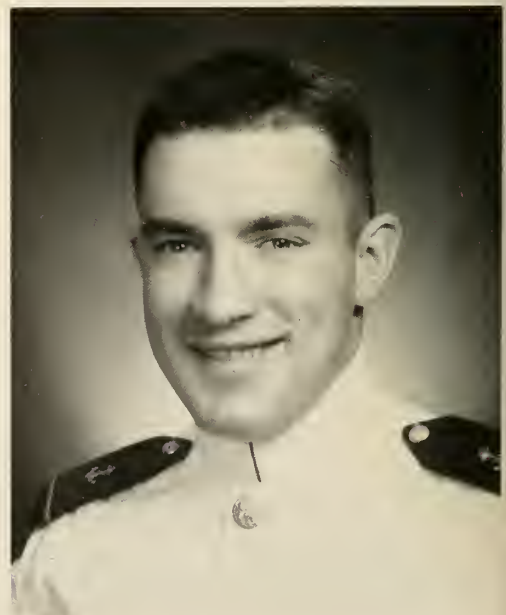
Willie arrived safely behind the walls at USNA, but not without a previous attempt to enter West Point. Academics came fairly easily for Derek. He was especially proud of his proficiency in Russian and often chuckled about putting one over at the Dago Department. He couldn't even say "Hello" after two years with the subject. Youngster year found Willie with his dream come true of owning the biggest rasputnik collection ever assembled at the Academy. Possessing a near corner on the market, his problem second class year was to find a buyer. Unless something better came up he planned to carry them to sea with him in a life preserver.



CHARLES JOSEPH ZADAROZNY

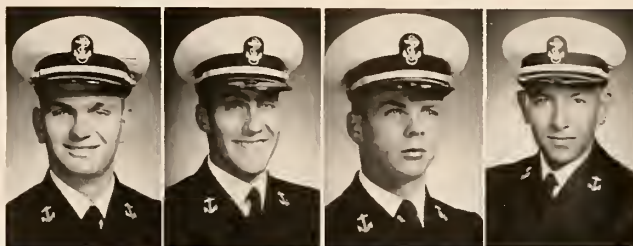
PORT CHESTER, NEW YORK

A famous world traveler, soldier of fortune, and raconteur, Zany Zad came to USNA from King's Point by way of Connecticut University. His lengthy cruise with the former institution took him to the Orient. However, his additional quest for knowledge at the University consisted mainly of pinball manipulation plus a conglomeration of 'ologies. At the Academy he buckled down to more serious fields. Simultaneously with a close fight in Plebe Skinny, Zad excelled in the Foreign Languages Department. Not one to ignore the fine arts, he could often be found wielding the baton in front of a stack of L.P.'s. The call of the sea made him a Navy Line man from the start.

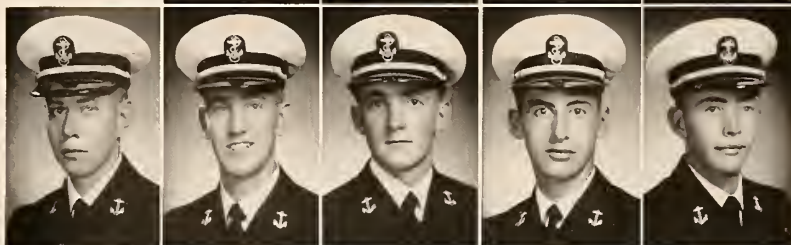


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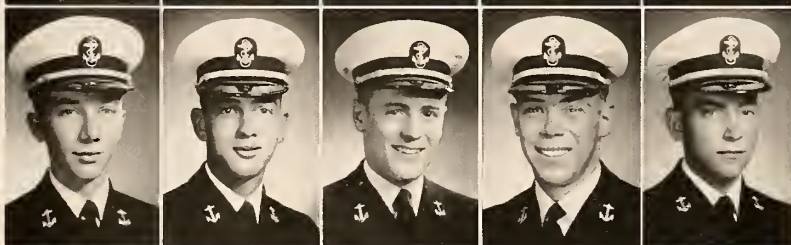
L. W. Berger
W. P. Cook
D. E. Coyne
A. L. Delgado



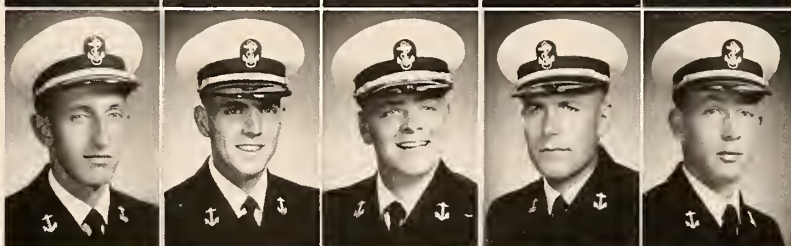
P. J. Doherty
F. H. Ernst
T. J. Farren
J. W. Forbrick
T. L. Freeman



N. L. H. Frith
G. M. Furlong
R. T. Herz
R. H. Jaeger
J. D. Lakey



F. J. Lind
H. L. Maines
S. C. Massey
M. F. McDonald
D. C. Osgood



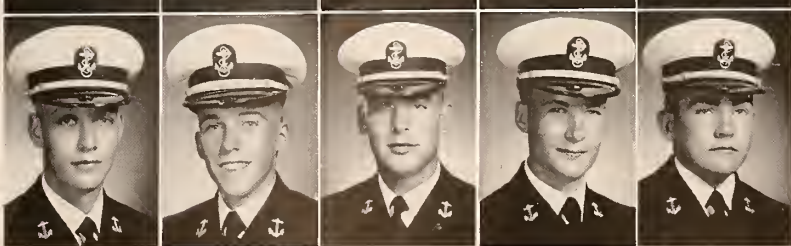
P. N. Randrup
H. P. Sams
R. H. Shumaker
W. H. Stiles
G. F. Sullivan



D. S. Teachout
W. F. Thress
B. F. Tibbitts
R. P. Tucker
C. E. Ward



B. I. Weltman
P. L. Westmoreland
J. H. Woods
S. J. Yuill
R. E. Zehnder





3/c

First Row—Cudahy, DeCarlo, Peresluha, Duffy, Fields, Smith, Massimmo, Vuksanovich, Warters, Stoodley
 Second Row—Burke, Yergger, Boyle, Koster, Morris, Saari, Paris, Chaney, Peerenboom
 Third Row—Shewmaker, Prosser, Stiller, Copeland, Durbin, Kirkland, Mickle, Simsarian
 Fourth Row—Behrends, Foresman, Quinn, Vieweg, Tapper
 Fifth Row—Foss, Gardner, Howe, Hoppe

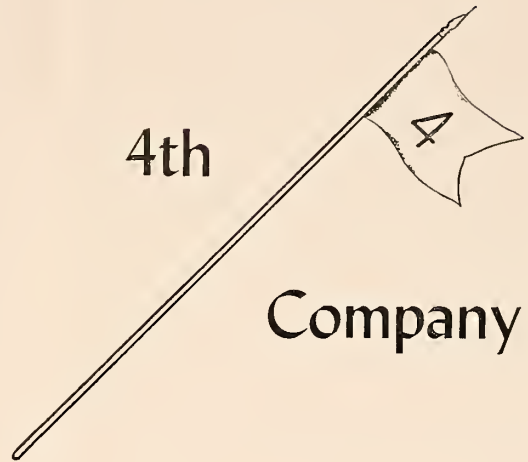


4/c

First Row—Cliff, Criner, Arata, Reid, Hughes, Jones, Smith, Newsome, Lorusso, McGugin
 Second Row—Held, Webster, Freeman, Moore, Neeley, Keith, Gunn, Wells, Weels
 Third Row—Harrington, Ingram, Luders, Angel, Grimm, Ranes, Rossadino, Brick
 Fourth Row—Goodwin, Darius, Fuller, Hernandez, Sudmeyer, Statton, Stewart
 Fifth Row—Buckley, Slafkosky, Corder, Juliano, Pendley, Paul
 Sixth Row—Kane, Craighead, Reiswitz, Hotard, Perkins, Britton, Fitzgerald



LT R. K. Ripley, USN
Company Officer



WINTER

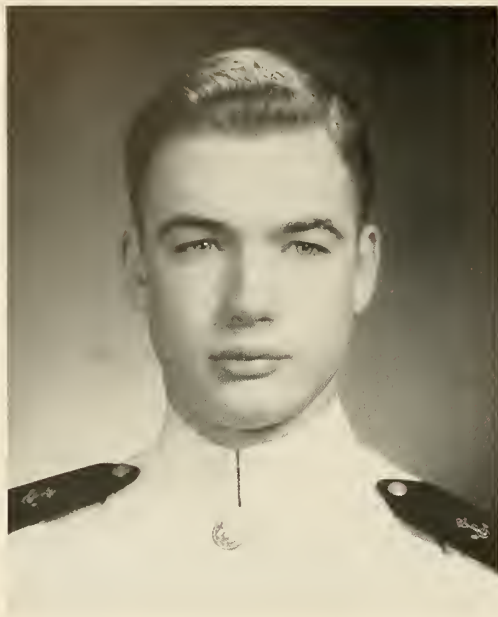


W. O. Mattson, N. W. Harper, W. D. Smith,
R. P. Phenix, D. S. Jordan



R. A. Hlawek, J. W. Smith, R. T. Poppe, R. L.
Wehrmeister, J. R. Blandford

FALL



JAMES ROBERT BLANDFORD

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Pittsburgh's steel mills and Washington's Hilder Prep provided the route over which Jim came to Navy. He always contended that the Academy was great—except for the classes. A confirmed Bancroft weekender, he didn't join the ranks of the draggers until Second Class year; his first love remained the Severn River and Hubbard Hall. Jim rowed in the seven seat of the 1952 National Freshman Champions, and continued to distinguish himself as an oarsman for the rest of his four years. His classmates still wonder how he ever passed Russian.



BARRY VIRUM BOWEN

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

Barry hails from the land of beer and cheese. After high school, he worked in a foundry, later entering Sullivan's Prep for a year before taking his gentleman's oath. While in high school, Barry joined the Naval Reserve where he got his first taste of Navy life. In academics, Russian was the only subject that made him sweat the system. His extra-curricular activities consisted of the Foreign Relations Club and Russian Club. With coffee and cigarette in hand, Barry spent much of his leisure time reading and writing letters. He was always popular with the ladies and ready for a good time.



JOHN CHARLES CARDOSI

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Rolls, as he was known to the boys in the Fighting Fourth, had only two things on his mind when Saturday came around and the books were stowed: liberty and good Italian food. Nevertheless, he would occasionally admit: "This place would be great without the obstacle course and the Skinny Department." Although a mainstay on company sports squads, his favorite pastime was a good game of handball. A firm belief in individualism and personal freedoms often ran him afoul of the system. He planned to continue his service career in the Navy air.





WILLIAM McDOWELL CARRUTHERS

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Bill worked for several years to get into Usnay. He even went so far as to join the Marine Reserves to get a Fleet Reserve appointment, and after two years duty (including 30 days in a messhall in Camp Lejeune, North Carolina) he fought his way in. Any spare time that he had he spent either writing the folks and his O.A.O. (a pretty little blonde), playing squash, compiling the Naval History section of Reef Points, or pounding out a steady stream of stories for the *Log*, and the *Trident*. Though his desired branch of the service remained a deep, dark secret, he was a confirmed career man.



CARL CLARENCE CLEMENT, JR.

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

Only Navy's stern call could ever have coaxed Mr. Charlie from the bayous of Louisiana and that Southern belle. Carl is the original southern gentleman, and his tales of the southland brightened the Dark Ages of each academic year. His determination to become a naval officer was ever evident and Navy line was his goal. He made many friends by his open and frank disposition and his ability to seek out and face the brighter side of every situation. In the minds of his classmates, Charlie will remain one never to be forgotten.

RICHARD ISAAC COMSTOCK

PITTSBURGH, KANSAS

Dick, who spent a year at the University of Kansas, found to his dismay that Navy offered no comparison to the free and easy life there. During his four years along the Severn, Dick spent most of his time either running in those two famous company sports, reading about the latest in aviation, or writing the O.A.O. back in the rolling plains of Kansas. Because of a strong liking for the long-hair type of music, Dick was a member of the Antiphonal Choir and played the violin in the Musical Club Shows.





LAWRENCE STANLEY DEL PLATO

WEST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Larry came to Navy after a two year jaunt at V.P.I. with a strong desire to wear dolphins one day. When asked what he enjoyed most during his years at the Academy, he replied, "Leave, football games, and Patee." Larry's biggest thrill at Navy was getting his class ring, for he felt that he had successfully defeated a concentrated effort on the part of the Skinny Department to prevent his getting through. His constant gripe was the reveille bell which his wives claim he never heard once. With his easy smile and a sparkle in his eyes, he looked to the Fleet after graduation.



DAVID JOSEPH DUNN

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Dave was working one day unloading boxcars in the Marine Corps Supply Depot, Camp Pendleton, when he heard an announcement stating that anyone wishing to attend the Naval Academy might sign up for the exam. He decided that he couldn't lose by signing, but after about a week of Plebe year he was heard muttering that the boxcars weren't so bad after all. Dave spent his time at USNA taking pictures for the *Log* and *Splinter*, playing on the various company and battalion teams, and writing his O.A.O. For graduation Dave kept his eye on a pair of gold bars and a swagger stick.



PAUL SANFORD FARANS

NORWALK, CONNECTICUT

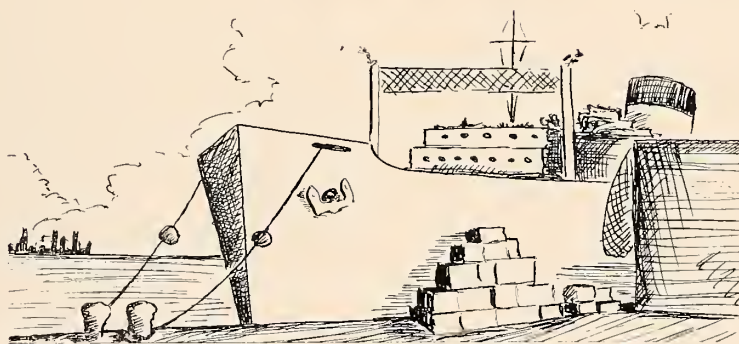
The Cat was little different from the average drug store cowboy. He traveled rather slowly and cautiously through the Norwalk schools until finally he received a chance to attend the United States Naval Academy. When not in the arms of Morpheus, Paul could be found working at one of his many jobs on the Class Crest and Ring Committee, the Ring Dance Committee, or as Company Representative. Never one to worry about regulations, Paul had many close shaves with the Executive Department. However, in his four Academy years a magnificent change took place in him—he grew four years older.



NORMAN WAYNE HARPER

GARNETT, KANSAS

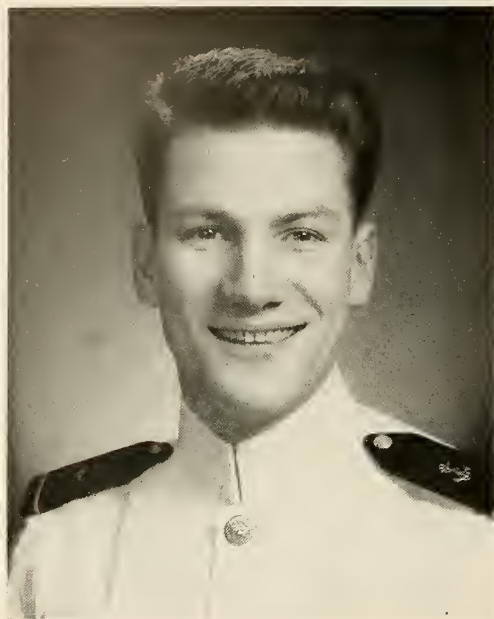
Norm attended Phillip's University for two years prior to his entry at the Academy, and became captain of their track team as a sophomore. In his four years at USNA, cross country and outdoor and indoor track played a major role in his extra-curricular life, but he was also active in the Chapel choir, N-Club, NACA, and Public Relations. His extra-curricular loves were big black cigars (off-season only), potato chips, and a game called keep off the sub-squad. His personality, outspokenness, religious convictions, and natural leadership will benefit the Navy line following June Week of '55.



ROBERT ALLEN HLAWEK

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

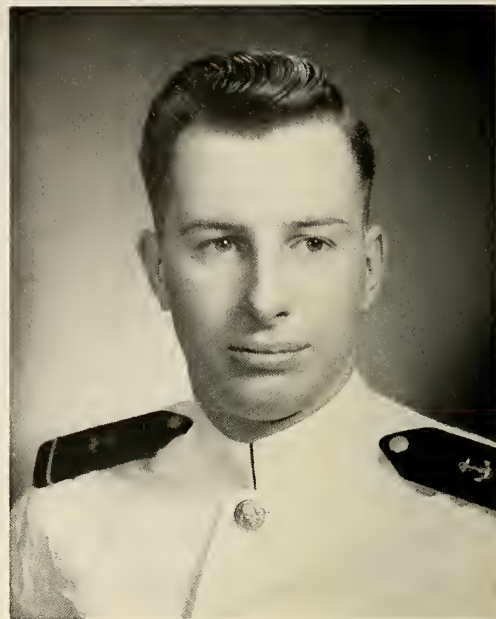
The city of famous beverages was the place, where in 1950, Bob, fresh out of high school, found his way into the Navy. It was then Fleet competitives and NAPS that brought him to the Severn, but he never did figure out how he made it. Most of his time was spent radiatorating when there wasn't any company football or softball to be played. A part of the population in Wilmington, Delaware, drew his interest early in the game and distracted him from the Dairy State. His interest in aviation may lead him into the wild blue yonder some day.



BROOKS THOMAS HUEY

MILAN, TENNESSEE

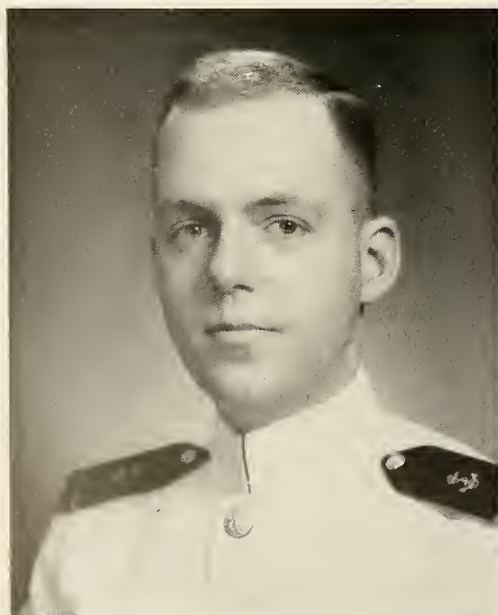
B.T., the Smilin' Jack of Annapolis, sprang forth from one of those bottles of moonshine way down in Tennessee, and he claimed that is how he got all his spirit. Before entering the Naval Academy, Brooks spent a little time at Auburn and in the Air Force. For the first two years at Navy he couldn't quite understand just what was expected of him, so he slept the time away. The next two, he knew what the system wanted, but he still didn't lose any rest over it. However, he did manage to get in his share of dragging, sailing, and other worthwhile activities.



DOUGLAS STUART JORDAN

LARCHMONT, NEW YORK

Doug claimed his natural habitat was the sack, but that didn't seem to stop him from playing 150 football and various company sports. He was a loyal member of Draggers, Inc., and few weekends saw him in the halls of Mother Bancroft. Doug came to Navy via Hillsdale College and New York's Dwight Prep School. His greatest accomplishment, he says, was beating his wife on the final Russian exam by a wide margin, 2.51 to 2.50. The son of a merchant mariner, Doug's a Navy man all the way.



WILLIAM PHILIP KUHNE

NEW MARTINSVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA

Bill entered the Naval Academy after having spent a year at Miami University of Ohio. The only Mid to have two stripes on his reefer, he found the Naval Academy much different from his home state where mountaineers are always free. His experiences at teaching swimming and lifesaving along the Ohio River gave him a natural job as instructor for the sub squad, especially Second Class year. Though never outstanding in his academics, Bill considered out-foxing the Executive Department to be among his major achievements.





DONALD ALEXANDER LOVELACE

COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

Prior to his Academy days, Don lived in several of our states, went to high school in Hawaii, and even spent some time in Turkey. Deacon was always pretty much at home at the Academy as a member of the Varsity swimming team, company representative for the *Log*, and a member of numerous other clubs. He never wore stars on his collar but always managed to come up with that 2.5. In the feminine department, Don did his part in upholding the tradition of having a girl in every port. Don always expected to make the Navy his career.

RAY ANTHONY MARA

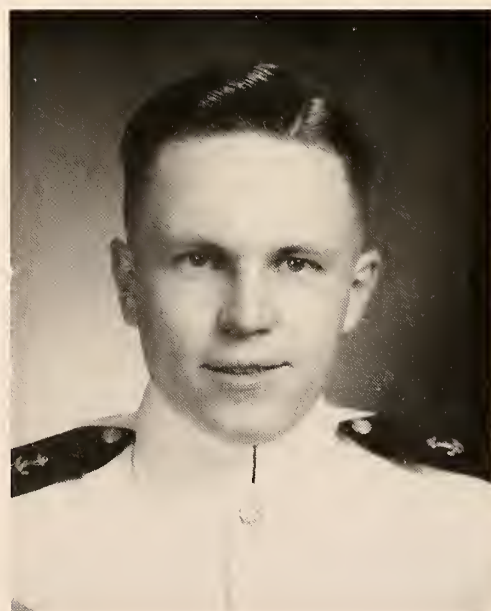
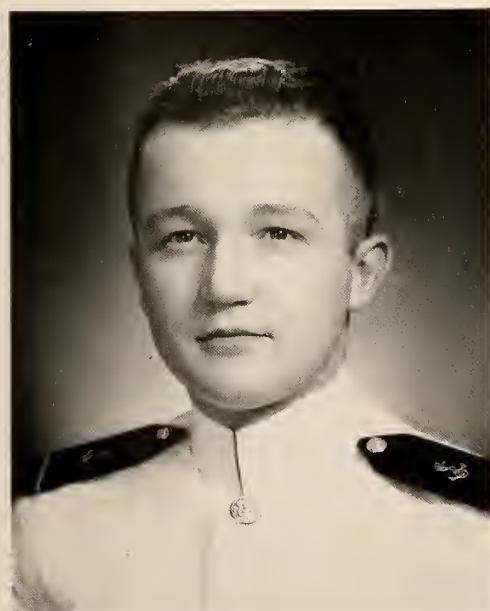
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

Mrs. Mara's little boy, Ray, spent his Plebe year trying to prove that even a Plebe could beat the system if he tried long enough and hard enough. Needless to say he lost and learned early in his career that, "it don't pay to fight city hall." Four years an honor member of the radiator squad, his love for the P.T. Department was matched only by his love for Dago. He was said to divide his time equally between his beloved rack and Spillane-type novels, saying if he was going down, he was going down honorably. After graduation, it was straight to Navy line for Ray.

WAYNE OTTO MATTSON

FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN

After spending his early life in his native state of Wisconsin, Colonel Index left home to answer the call of the Wild Blue Yonder. Four years later he was placed on temporary duty at Usnay. During his tour of duty at Canoe U. he was active in the Aeronautical Engineering Club and could be found wherever some form of flying was involved. He tried his hand at sailing but soon gave it up when he discovered it was impossible to hit mach one with surface craft. His only regret was that upon graduation he had to leave his varsity radiator and go back to work.

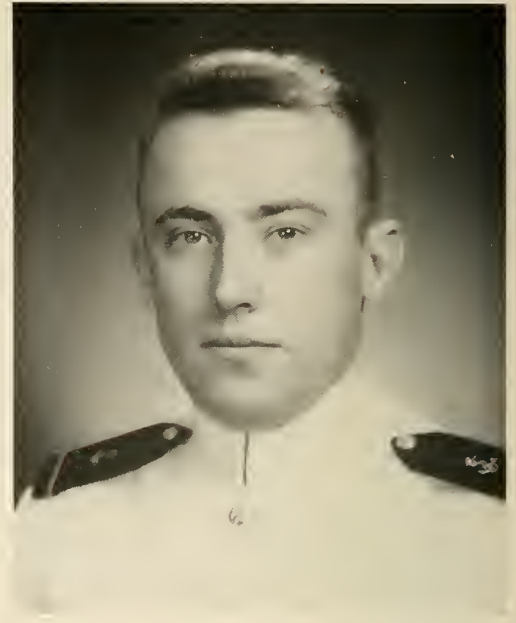




WILLIAM HANSON MOORE, IV

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Born on the day prohibition ended, Bingy won the nickname which has stayed with him. On the Academy sports field, he contributed by managing Varsity lacrosse, and refereeing the batt variety during which duty he had to keep the players from killing each other. Otherwise Bingy could be found in the radio shack calling some ham or building a new rig. Being an officer in both the Radio Club and the Electrical Engineering Club kept him busy in spare moments keeping records and answering correspondence, but he could always find time to help a Plebe with French. The Navy line claims this future Marconi.



ROBERT MICHAEL O'LEAR

YONKERS, NEW YORK

A transfer student from N.Y.U.'s College of Engineering, Bob had little trouble with academics and had plenty of spare moments for sleeping or seeking Plebe chow. His greatest thrill at Canoe U. came during Second Class summer when he received flying lessons. As a result Bob planned to make a career in the Wild Blue Yonder. Plebe year he spent entirely with the Severn oarsmen, but later years were enthusiastically consumed in company sports. Love for popular music and blind dates made many enjoyable moments at Navy. Time and experience will prove Bob to be a fine and competent officer.

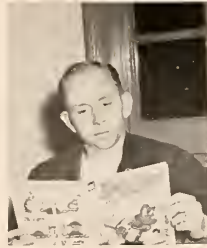


WILLIAM EUGENE PARSONS

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

Bill was one of those Southerners who knew deep down inside that the South would rise again. He brought with him from his native city, Birmingham, a ready wit, just the hint of a drawl, and much to the horror of his wives, a taste for hillbilly music. Although he had no great love for academics, a lot of work and determination saw him through the perils of Skinny and Math. He will always be remembered as the man with a reg book trying to figure some way for his wives to beat a Class "A."





JOSEPH FRANCIS PEREZ

DOBBS FERRY, NEW YORK

The bonnie banks of the Hudson are home to Joe, who came to Annapolis after a year at New York University and two years in the Navy. Surviving the grim, dark days of Plebe year will always be remembered by Joe as his greatest accomplishment. The possessor of a burning passion for music, his admiration and knowledge of the greats, from Tchaikovsky to Armstrong, was astounding. Although easy-going and quiet by nature, his fierce competitive spirit when wearing the maroon of the battalion football team was highly regarded. With his wide knowledge of languages, Joe may some day be a capable attaché on the Continent.



ROBERT PRESTON PHENIX

MIAMI, FLORIDA

An ex-cab driver from Miami, Bob spent a year at the University of Miami before entering the Navy Trade School. The cab driving must have cost him a lot of sleep because he worked every afternoon at Navy trying to catch up. Bob is an excellent artist, but preferred to save his talent. Instead he concentrated on the company athletic teams the year round. His inability to distinguish red from green made him a sure candidate for the Supply Corps, where he will undoubtedly be highly successful in entertaining his associates with a little improvised soft shoe dancing and a few jokes. Whatever he does, he'll be enjoying himself.

ROBERT THEODORE POPPE

NEWPORT, KENTUCKY

From the halls of old Kaintuck via Morehead State College and the United States Air Force, Bob came to find a home at Navy. Unlike most Mids, Bob chose Baltimore as his favorite liberty town ever since the first football game of Plebe year. Most of his free time was devoted to the Public Relations Committee and running around in circles on the company cross country and steeplechase teams. With all this he still managed to find time to excel in academics.





PAUL DAVIS SLACK

DES MOINES, IOWA

There were many changes on the Natatorium record board while Paul was wearing a middie uniform, and most of them included his name. He came to Navy via Iowa University, where he also made his mark in swimming circles. Not one to spend all his time in the water, Paul also pole vaulted for the Varsity track team every spring. An easy going, amiable personality and limitless capabilities gained for Paul the respect and friendship of his classmates throughout the Brigade. Untold success should be his in his chosen career as a naval aviator.



JOHN WARD SMITH

GRAND JUNCTION, COLORADO

Jack came to USNA from Mesa Junior College way up in the mountains of Colorado. A golfer from way back, Jack kept up the sport here and played on the Varsity team. To fill in the off season he played soccer. Some of his other activities were the Juice Gang and the Public Relations Committee. The name J. W. Smith proved not to be unique, and poor Jack was always plagued with mail and tailor shop troubles. Jack aspired to Navy air and ought to be a success with his ready humor and his big friendly smile.

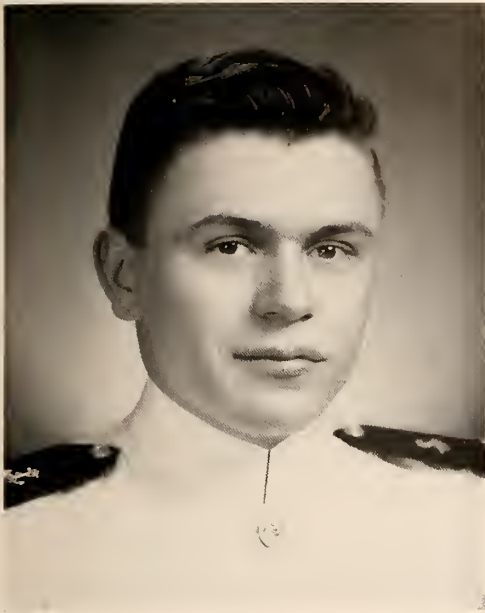


WILLIAM DEE SMITH

WELLS, COLORADO

"My hair is just fine not thin" was the insistent reply Bill gave to the accusation of growing baldness. The youth tried to do everything to the best of his ability, and could usually be found doing one or more of three things: studying, dragging, or running. Smitty's only regret about going to sea was that there would be no place where he could run. There weren't many sad faces around him as he was always ready for a laugh or a joke, but he had a serious side too, and spent some time each day studying his Bible. Such a combination points to success and happiness whatever his duty.





DONALD WILLIAM WALTER
SKOKIE, ILLINOIS

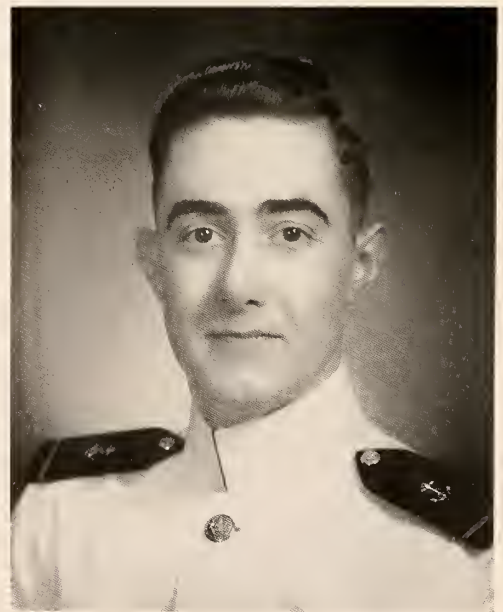
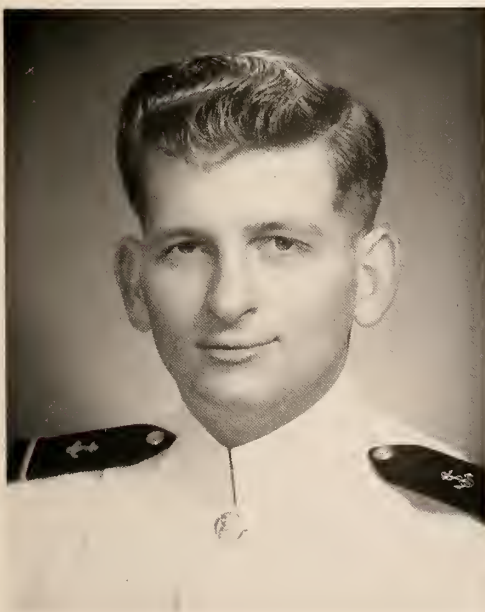
Sam came to Severn's shores from the mid-Western frontier, where he caddied and shot Indians, thus making him a natural for the Varsity golf and pistol teams. This didn't give him enough to do so he played 150 pound football too. In his spare time he managed to maintain his standing as an above average student and write to various cuties in all corners of the U.S. Quick with a smile and a sly remark, Sam won many friends at Navy and will doubtedly continue to do so while wearing the gold wings of a naval aviator.

WALTER ELISHA WARE, JR.
MIAMI, FLORIDA

Walt, accustomed to taking it easy in the land of palm trees and open convertibles, engaged only in compulsory sports at Navy and spent most of his time listening to Sack Rat Serenade. But when there was liberty or weekends to be taken, he was among the first to the gate. He had fine taste in highbrow hillbilly music, and could often be found trying to hear a weak, static-hindered broadcast from Nashville on his one tube crystal set. A man of high ambitions, Walt always planned to head for the sky in the newest jets.

RICHARD PERRY WARRICK
COLUMBIANA, OHIO

Dick came to Navy Tech straight from Columbian High School, but soon found that academics offered no problem. The nickname Brain was well earned, and many a classmate got through due largely to his help. Much of his energy was directed towards working with the Juice Gang, and he spent many hours with a screw driver and a piece of wire in his hand, blowing fuses in Mahan Hall. A hi-fi enthusiast, he divided a great deal of time between building equipment and gleefully slipping his slide rule to Beethoven's Fifth.

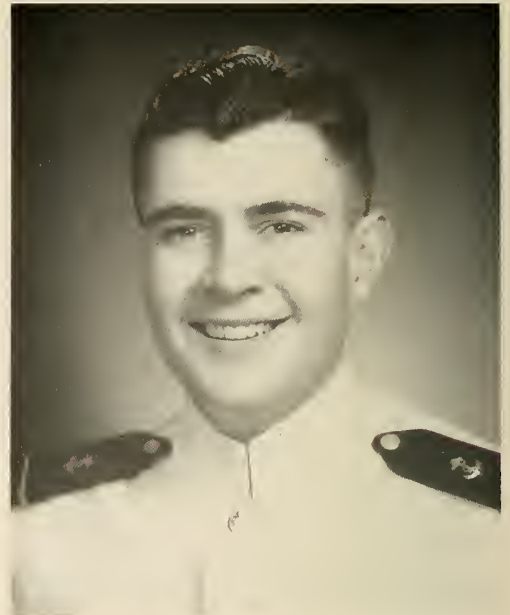




JOHN CLARK WEAVER

WASSAU, WISCONSIN

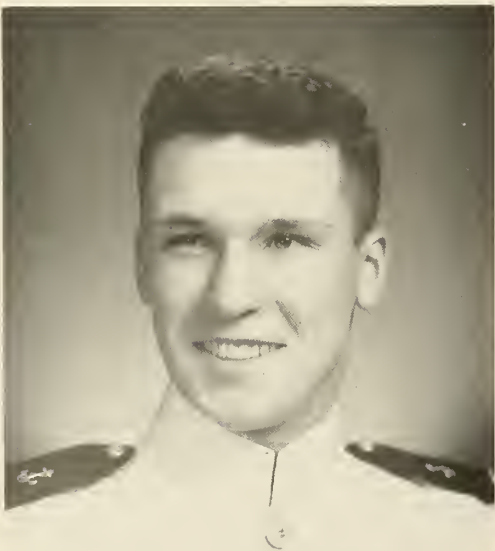
John, a quiet, conscientious fellow, was well known around Navy for his prowess on the gridiron where he earned his letter for three consecutive years. He always had the latest records and knew all there was to know about the many recording artists. When he wasn't playing football or listening to his records, John managed to get a great deal of sleep and keep a very formidable academic average. He could always be depended on and would go to great lengths to do a favor for one. It is this attitude which will undoubtedly win him many friends in his chosen career.



RAYMOND LYNN WEHRMEISTER

GALESBURG, ILLINOIS

From the tall corn country of Western Illinois, Lynn found his way to Crabtown-by-the-Sea. His most important piece of equipment was his typewriter, for his time was spent meeting *Log* and *Trident* deadlines. In fact, he argued that he ought to be graduated with a degree in journalism. He spent the blustery winters on the varsity pistol range and got the springtime fresh air and sunshine under Rusty Callow's direction on the Severn. Lynn hopes to combine the legal profession with his service career.



DOUGLAS ALAN WORTH

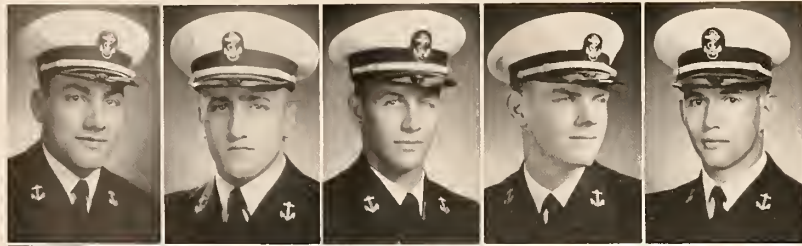
NORWALK, CONNECTICUT

A native of the rugged shores of New England, the Earl's choice of a life at sea was quite appropriate. While at the Academy his time was spent with numerous activities including the *Lucky Bag*, the Engineering Club, and the battalion wrestling team. He also found time to stay in the above average bracket academically. Being on a constant quest for a good time, Doug was always cracking jokes whether in ranks or at recitations, and he really knew how to make the most of liberty. With his determination and sense of humor, Doug's a sure bet for success.

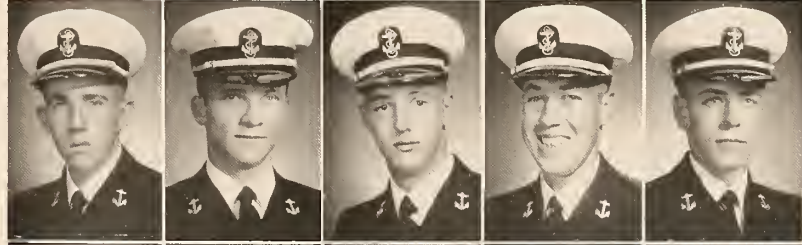


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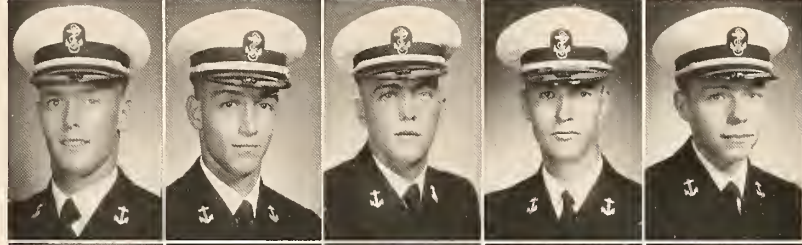
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L. F. Benzi
G. D. Broyles
J. R. Cannon
B. A. Clark



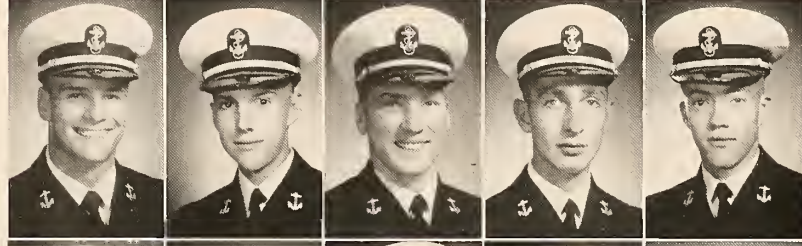
T. M. Colman
R. D. Cook
G. M. Decell
G. J. Flannery
J. W. Flight



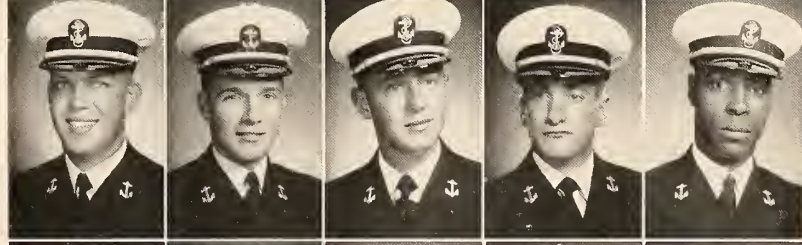
C. H. Garrison
G. F. Gossens
W. Hansen
H. R. Honeyfield
V. C. Honsinger



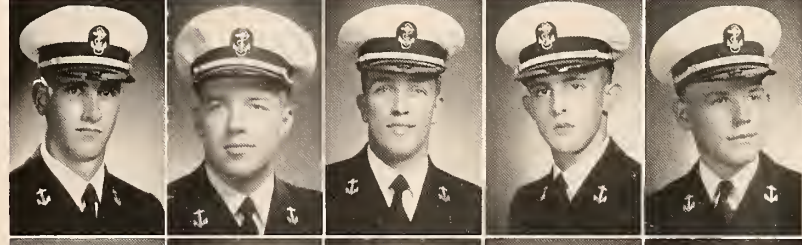
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G. C. Jarratt
R. S. Jensen
H. M. Jordan
T. E. Lewin



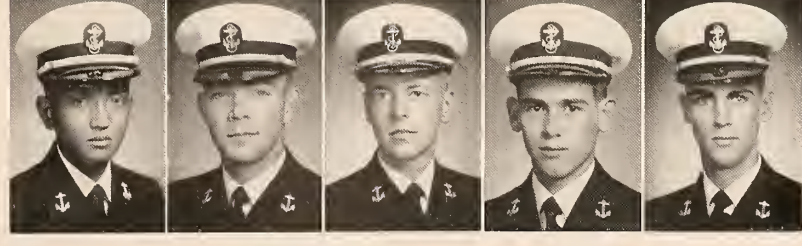
R. H. Lyle
C. S. Morris
W. R. Osgood
T. Schwartz
E. A. Sechrest



N. M. Smith
N. M. Sorensen
H. D. Swanson
F. B. Tatom
J. M. VanMetre



W. D. Viray
G. H. Wilkins
J. S. Wilson
S. A. Wise
F. F. Zechlin





3/c

First Row—Mahoney, Poole, Canslor, Kramer, Sedor, McGinty, Beulch, Furiga, Glass, Wyatt
 Second Row—Lannon, Goggins, Arnold, Gimer, Mitchell, Causey, Dove, Stoetzer, Kelly
 Third Row—Slaughter, Timothy, Meukow, Hooper, Charles, Couture, Hobler, Truxall
 Fourth Row—Simonton, Lally, Knodle, McGlasson, Beatty
 Fifth Row—Mahon, McMahan, O'Donnell, McGurl



4/c

First Row—Green, Pinto, Taylor, Longton, Creighton, Adams, Radigan, Michels, Charrier
 Second Row—Smith, Russ, Pratt, Murray, Tate, McPadden, Kambeitz, King, Broadfield
 Third Row—Gaheen, Diesing, Davidson, Grzybicki, Blastos, Zariquiey, Pinkham, Fuller
 Fourth Row—Ridley, Flora, Bernes, Kreitner, Drury, Dargis, Ellis
 Fifth Row—Criswell, Mixson, McClure, Keefe, Lerum, Mason, Holthaus, Miller
 Sixth Row—Ellis, Topping, Meyer, Mulholland, Howard, Marbain



E. B. Bossart, S. W. Layn, J. W. Renard,
D. W. Kelleman, C. T. Fuqua



A. F. Braum, J. C. Ruth, J. E. Lilly,
S. W. Layn, P. D. Peterson

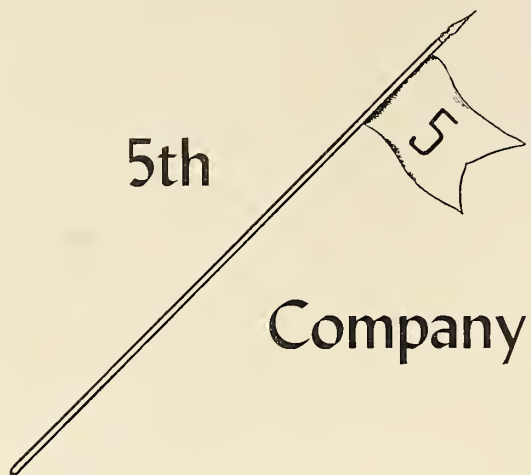


CDR N. C. Nash, USN
Battalion Officer

Second Battalion



2nd Batt Office



LT D. A. Smith, USN
Company Officer



M. V. Ricketts, L. A. Chastaine, J. L. Thompson,
F. D. Butterfield

FALL



R. F. Scott, J. I. Kelly, R. B. Gilchrist, R. K. Gaines,
J. A. Morra

WINTER



ROBERT MacQUEEN BALLINGER

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Bob was born in California, as are all Navy juniors, but for some reason does not claim it as his home state. He prefers instead Virginia as his permanent home address. There were times during his tour in Annapolis when it seemed the academic departments might emerge victorious in the four year conflict, but Bob came out on top—a break for the class and the Navy. Bob's spare time was spent with the Executive Department, the athletic fields, and his beloved rack. His two desires, a Navy career and flying, will both be satisfied when Bob enters naval aviation upon graduation.

FREDERICK DANIEL BUTTERFIELD

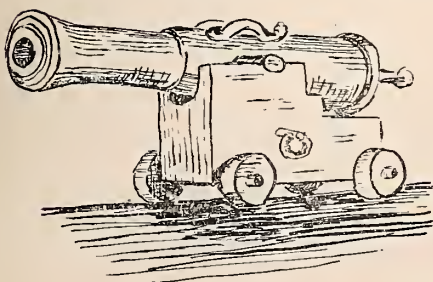
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

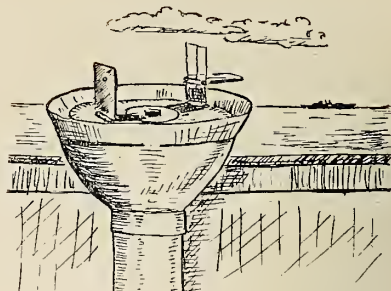
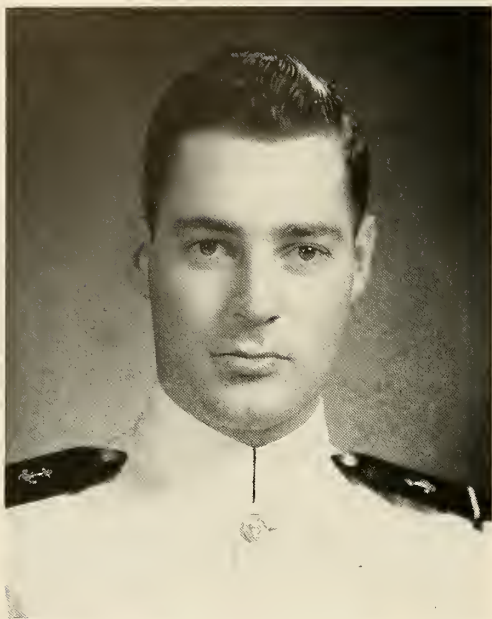
If anyone has ever seen Dan when he wasn't wearing a smile and didn't present a warm, friendly greeting, it must have been sometime before breakfast on a P-work Monday morning after a weekend of dragging. Around the Academy Dan made quite a name for himself cartooning for the *Log*, working on the hop committee, designing our ring, and performing with the varsity gymnastics team. His ability to make friends easily, work hard, and present a sharp appearance will carry Butter right to the top in his chosen field, the Navy line.

LaVERNE ALLEN CHASTAINE

ORANGE, CALIFORNIA

Contrary to the belief of the Dago Department, Lee had a keen mind and had minimum trouble with all academics except Foreign Languages. His skill with the slide rule and steam tables was exceeded only by his skill in making friends. The Planner, as he was known in Crabtown circles, always managed to come up with more than his portion of queens and was willing to share his good fortune with his buddies. From the Fleet to the Academy and back to the Fleet tells the story of this outdoorsman from the West. The key to Lee's popularity is attributed to his willingness to do anything in his power to help a buddy.





FRED WILLIAM COLBERN

SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA

Came from Montana—spent much time bothering his wives with his larynx—did a bit of batt boxing and NA-10 and choir vocalizing—liked to spend time with the pillow—seemed to have quite a line with the women—had very little trouble with the books even though he'd just as soon stay away from them—really told some tall stories when he got started—had a good nature and an even disposition—was a man in every sense of the word—chose the Navy line for his life—left a wonderful impression on all who knew him.

SAMUEL STILWELL CONOLY, JR.

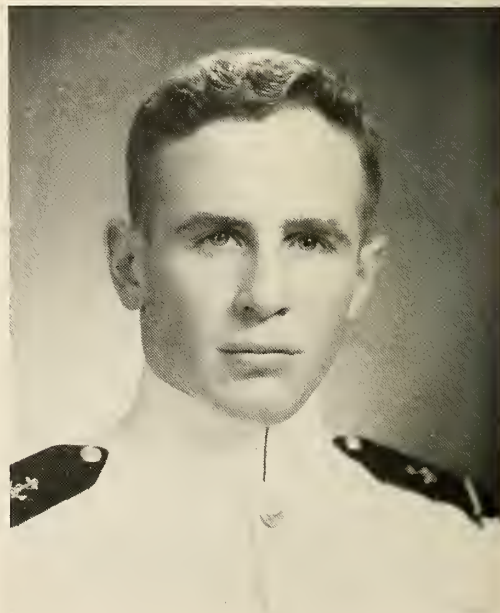
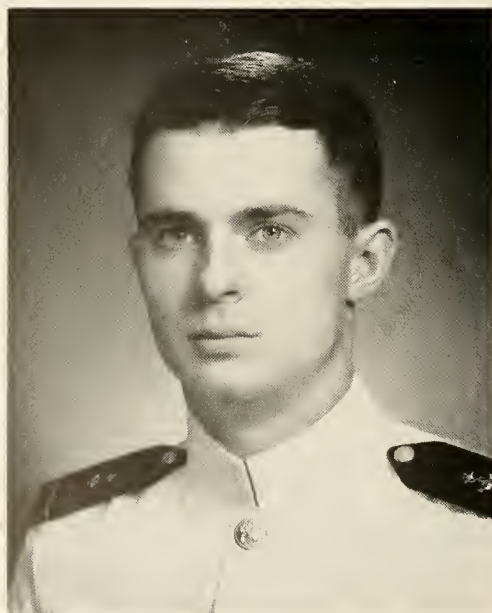
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

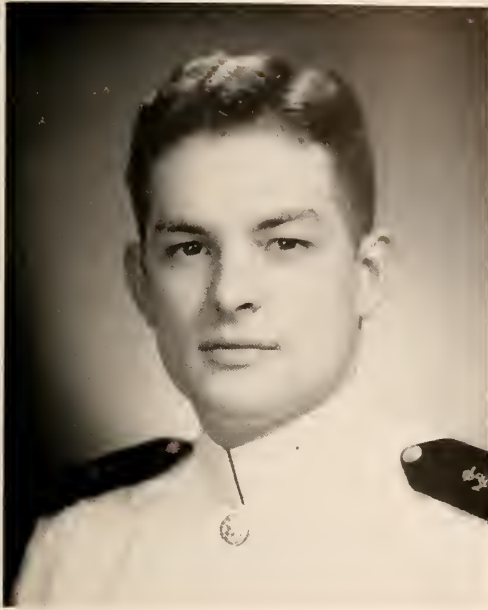
Up from Jacksonville, Florida, came this tall southern gentleman known as Big Sam by his classmates. Blending his smooth sophistication acquired by spending a year in the Kappa Alpha fraternity at Emory University with the rough and readiness of the Naval Academy, he had little trouble enchanting the women. His subtle humor and direct manner made him a popular favorite. Placing academics and the Reg book in the background, his determination and ability won him recognition on the athletic field. He likes to get places in a hurry; so naturally aviation is his ambition.

JOHN EVERETT COWELL

CUMMINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Thorpe was among the most versatile athletes on the field. Hailing from little Mass, John came to the Academy after learning how to use the slide rule at Worcester Polytechnic. He often baffled various academic departments with his methods but always seemed to come up with the right answer. Standing close to the top in scholastics did not alter Jack's desire for adventure, and he has been known to see the night lights of Baltimore. Second Class cruise saw Jack perform at the Lord Nelson in Halifax—he was fabulous! Also among Jack's attributes was his ability at drilling. This was perfected after many Wednesday afternoon practice sessions. Jack used his ability to use a shovel by contributing various articles to the *Log*.





ALBERT LEE DAWSON

RUSSELVILLE, KENTUCKY

Al more than fulfilled the girl in every port routine. He always managed to have a queen down for that weekend drag. The hills of Kentucky gave him a background of charm and hospitality, and a year as a college boy before Navy developed a suitable technique that proved quite successful in dealing with the local lovelies. His technique for mastering the books was not quite as well developed, however. With a little early morning study they finally were all behind him, and Al found himself in the service—exactly where he wanted to be.

GEORGE FREDERICK FRANCIS

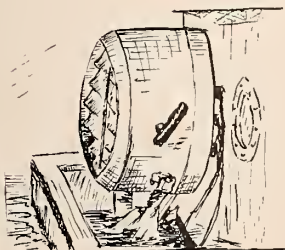
REDDING, CALIFORNIA

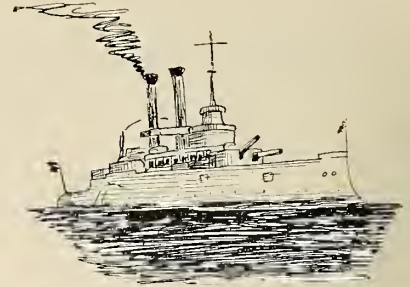
George, who claims the Golden State of California as his home, came to the Academy from Shasta College. Sports in general were his fascination, but his favorites were golf and baseball. He has a great interest in flying. If all goes well in his favor, Navy air will probably see a great deal of him after graduation. Although George was only an average student he was always eager to learn new things and new ideas. His ability to learn quickly and retain what he learned will be a great asset to him in his future in the Navy.

RICHARD KENNA GAINES, JR.

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

Dick, being a Navy junior, has called many places home, including Pensacola, Coronado, and Hawaii. Plebe Skinny gave him a fit, but other than that, Dick has managed to take all his scholastics in stride. Most of his spare time was spent playing the piano with his Dixieland Combo. It would be the understatement of the year just to say that he plays well. Active in the NA-10, Musical Clubs Shows, and various other entertaining groups, Dick always managed to keep his audience pleased despite their tastes in music. He plans on entering Naval aviation after graduation.





CHARLES FREDERICK GERHAN, JR.

CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, OHIO

Chuck never had much difficulty with the academic grind here at Navy and so had plenty of time to devote to his many other activities. Sailing, good music, photography, and queens occupied all the spare moments of this son of the shores of Lake Erie. His academic ability was handy too whenever a buddy needed a little help to get through a tough lesson. Chuck's varied interests and constant activity indicate a knack for success that will be his no matter what his path after June Week, 1955.

RICHARD BRUCE GILCHRIST

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

Born and raised in Utah, this red headed son of a field artilleryman has moved from home to home in these United States but still claimed Utah as his home state. After a year of NROTC at the University of Utah, Bruce came to Navy Tech. The power to concentrate was Bruce's secret to the attainment of high grades. No matter how much this guy had to do, he was never too busy to drop his work and help out a classmate or underclassman. A fighter in all fields, Bruce applied his powers to sports; hunting, golf and tennis being big interests. A four year starter in fieldball, the Fifth Company will never forget his fierce ball handling.

CHARLES MAURICE GRAY

HONOLULU, HAWAII

From Honolulu, Chuck came to Annapolis, and from the results of his swimming record at the Academy, he could have swum all the way. Hardly a week passed during the swimming seasons that Chuck didn't break the 100 or 200 yard free style record he had set the week before. Never let it be said that his aquatic achievements were his only claim to fame. Although he was not a star man he was always pushing the 3.4 mark. Chuck managed to get along well socially with both sexes, but the Executive Department and ladders proved his nemeses.





JOHN THOMAS GRAY

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

Small in stature, J. T. had to be lashed to the deck in a strong wind. What he lacked in size, however, he more than accounted for in personality. With a pleasant smile and a thoughtful wit, John always found time to inject humor into all situations. Although he spent some spare time with the P. T. Department, most of his free moments were spent in Baltimore with a Cockney lass. Sportswise, J. T. divided his ability between crew and intramurals.

JOHN IRWIN KELLY

SHAFTER, CALIFORNIA

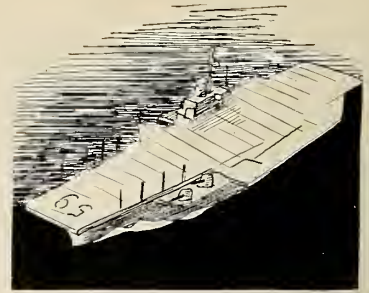
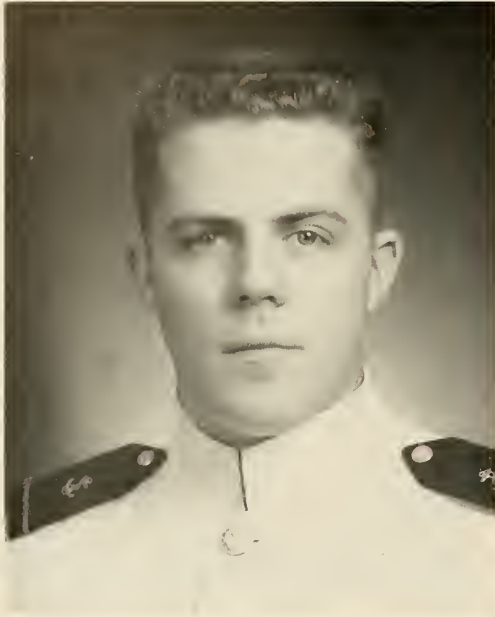
If hailing from the Golden West did not give John his many attributes, it certainly made him a loyal Californian. A fierce competitor on the athletic fields, Red-on-the-Head waited until Second Class year to resume a sports career that was interrupted after an impressive high school record. Soccer became his new interest, and he mastered the difficult game in no time. Two of his guiding principles while at the Academy were variety (and quality) concerning women and the practice of law on statements which defeated the Executive Department's efforts to frap him. Academics came easily and he was not above frequent bridge and poker study-hour smokers.

DONALD JAMES LANGE

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Gooner, after a tour of duty with the Navy, entered the Academy from NAPS. While in the regulars he developed an amazing proficiency at basketball which he brought with him to Annapolis and in the center position went on to break the records with comparative ease. His prowess on the court was exceeded only by his ability to make friends. At any bull session there was always a "Where's Gooner?" His out of season time was spent chiefly with company volleyball. Don foresees a future in the air, and if six and a half feet can get into a jet, he'll be flying them.





DONALD MONROE MAY

FRESNO, CALIFORNIA

Hot on the heels of his brother, Mod '52, Don is well on his way into a service career. Academics held no terror for this California strongman, and he could be seen any afternoon throwing the iron ball around Thompson Stadium or making like a flying saucer with the discus for Navy's track team. Used to sunshine and swimming pools, Don adapted himself well to Eastern weather and women. A popular guy with his classmates and the fair sex as well, the future holds much in store for this flyboy.

JOHN PHILLIP MONAHAN

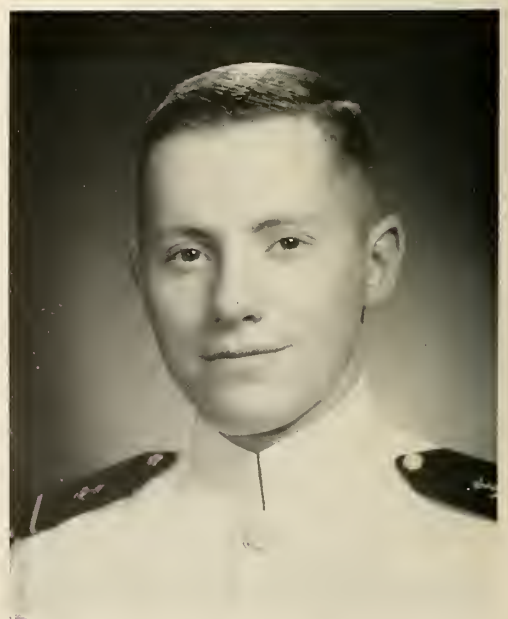
BURLINGAME, CALIFORNIA

Melons, a Burlingame, California product, came to Canoe U. after attending college for a year in the Golden State. Phil played football for St. Mary's College and then transferred to Santa Clara University and donned their colors for the baseball season. Phil was among the best of Academy athletes and displayed his talents on both the gridiron and baseball diamond. As a youngster phil scored the only touchdown in Navy's 7-0 win over Army. As a First Classman, he captained the strong Navy eleven. Phil was also quite a versatile baseball player. He hit one of the longest home runs in Naval Academy history which scored the winning run against a strong Maryland team. Among the most popular guys in his class, Phil plans a service future.

JOHN ALOYSIUS MORRA

WATERBURY, CONNECTICUT

Navy recruiting has its good moments but when the Old Jaker was enticed to Navy Tech from his New England home, an all time high was established. Perhaps his greatest claim to fame at Annapolis was his powerful and talented left arm which he loaned to the Navy pitching staff. His love for the great American sport was outdistanced only by his love of the opposite sex. We never understood how Jack could constantly come up with queens, not only in this country but in cruise ports as well. We can never forget his six foot frame, his bow legs, and his truly wonderful personality.





WILBUR DEAN PETERSON

WARREN, MINNESOTA

Wilbo came rambling down from Minnesota—the land of the sky blue water, ludefisk, and lefsa. A genuine Scandi-hoovian, 5 parts Norski, 3 parts Swede, and 1 part Dane, Pete deserted a physical education major at Moorehead State Teachers College for the campus of USNA. Pete had a yen for statistical work, often spending hours poring over the batting averages listed in the *Sporting News*. Pete, however, took to books like a hippo to toe dancing. With a sparkling personality, a ready wit, and an easy line of gab, Pete's future holds no obstacles.

JOHN WALTER RENARD

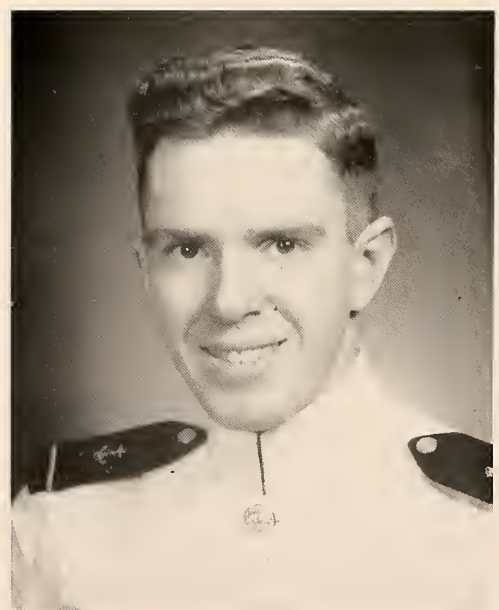
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

"Where's Ringo?" During study hour that was a pretty tough question to answer. If there was any cain-raising, he was in the middle of it. He was a bundle of fire all the time. In the afternoons the problem of finding Jack was not so difficult. He was a whiz at basketball and spent many winter afternoons on the hardwood. Lacrosse was his favorite sport, however, and most of his spare time was taken up playing the old Indian game. A lad who never had a worry about studies, this Navy junior proved his popularity by consistently being among the top men in aptitude. With a lively personality and a keen eye for a good time, Jack is sure to be a success wherever he goes.

RICHARD HENRY RIBBE

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

Rich came to Annapolis in the summer of '51 from the white hat Navy, where his specialty was electronics. This specialization well prepared him for the Annapolis curriculum. Academics proved no problem. Within a few months he was dubbed Tiger, which has stuck with him ever since. Although he had never played squash before, he became an active member of the company squash team and has played on three championship teams. His aggressive spirit and eagerness to learn will stand him in good stead in the future.





MYRON VERNON RICKETTS

FALLS CHURCH, VIRGINIA

At Pasadena City College, Myron delved into the sciences of wine, women, and song. However, it wasn't long before he was snatched away from sunny California to find himself in the studies of higher learning at USNA. Some may have been born with a silver spoon in hand but Myron came into this world holding a racket—tennis, squash, badminton; even with a ping pong paddle he's a terror. Californians are noted for being rabid car bugs and Rick is no exception to the rule. His Model T is his favorite topic for bull sessions. Wherever you find Myron, you'll find him on top.

ALLEN HIGGINS RODES

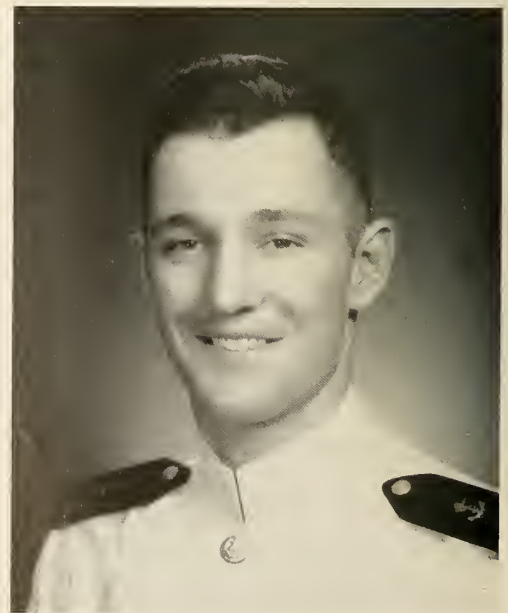
CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

Coming from sunny Coronado, California, A. arrived at Annapolis to begin what his dad had completed thirty years earlier. With his good-natured, vivacious, and friendly manner and a reputation for getting things done in his ultra efficient way, he won many friends. He spent many an hour as a WRNV disc jockey, squeezing in work on *Reef Points* and in the NACA as a company representative. When not engaged in an organized sport he could always be found either basketballing or squashing in MacDonough. His proficiency in the latter helped his company maintain its three-year Brigade championship record.

ROGER FREDERICK SCOTT, JR.

VIRDEN, ILLINOIS

After rowing crew at Washington and Lee High School in Arlington, the jump to Hubbard Hall was a natural one. Any afternoon he wasn't out on the Severn, Scotty could be found trying his hand at wrestling or roughhousing with his wives. Always a hard worker, and a past master at the art of putting every spare moment to good use, Scotty was thus able to stand in the upper bracket of his class. Give him an MG and a pair of sea boots and the Navy will hear no complaints. With Scotty's pride and interest in the Navy he will go far as a top-notch officer.





DAVID MAYNARD STEMBEL
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

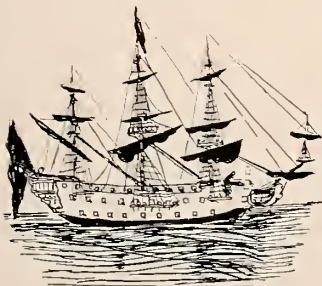
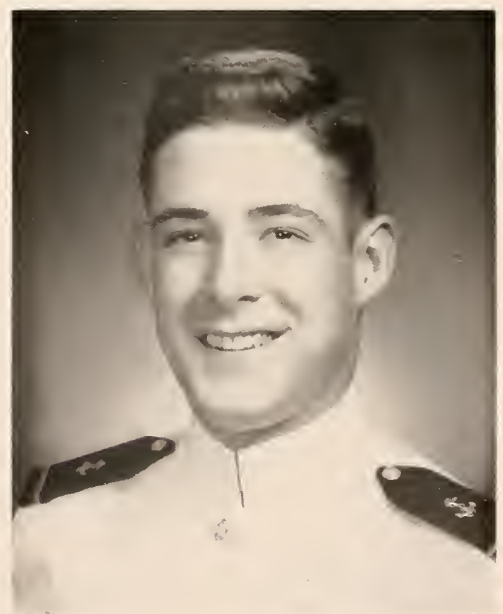
Like most from that part of the country, Dave loved rough and tumble Pennsylvania football. His favorite position was tackle. In addition to athletics, he filled the positions of circulating and advertising manager for *Reef Points* and battalion chairman of the Reception Committee. He was an ardent member of the chapel choir through four years, lending his strong baritone voice to such works as the annual presentation of Handel's *Messiah*. It might be mentioned that Dave also finds time for academics in which he inevitably excels. He plans to match a good past with a fine future in the service.

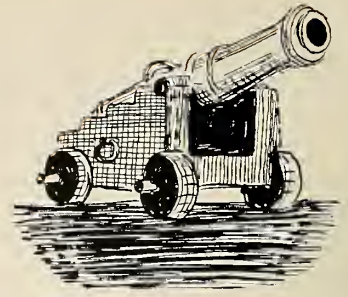
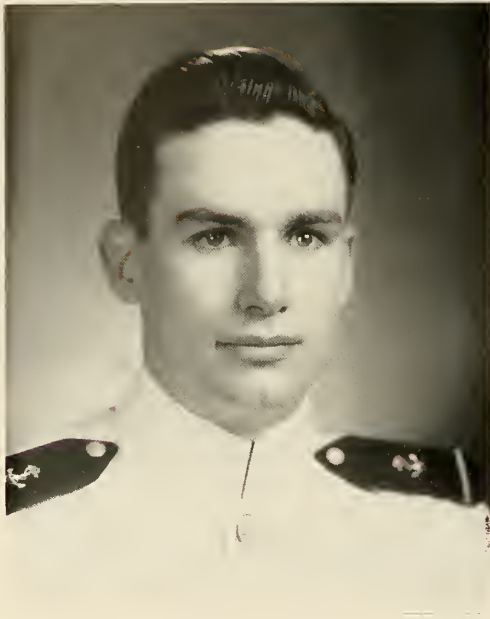
JOHN MacDONELL TALLMAN
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Jack entered Annapolis directly from high school. At Navy Jack was an active participant in all sports. He was a member of the Plebe basketball squad, Plebe crew, and Varsity pistol team. At intramural sports Jack was a standout. His spirit to win and sportsmanlike conduct brought him wide acclaim. Working on fishing vessels in Alaska must have satisfied this man's yearning for the sea; he's strictly sky bound. With his determination, will to win, and ability to make friends, the future can insure him nothing but success.

JAMES LAWRENCE THOMPSON, JR.
UNION CITY, TENN.

Snake slithered up to USNA from the hills of Tennessee and found the Academy routine a little confusing but, after a while, to his liking. By virtue of his ability to master the books, he pulled through a starman and still found time to hold down positions on the Debate Club, the chapel choir, and the batt football team. Liberty was first on his preference list, but in his own words, "What's liberty without females?" Four years at the Academy left Jim the same wonderful guy he was when he came in. It was a pleasure knowing him.





CLARENCE JEFFERSON THURSTON

BELLE FOURCHE, SOUTH DAKOTA

With trumpet under one arm and a jug of mountain dew under the other, Studley departed from a curriculum of fun at South Dakota State and headed east to Severn Tech. An engineering natural, he never thought twice about academics, preferring to spend his time with the gals. Loving to trip the light fantastic, Studley was a frequent hop-goer. Packing a lot of athletic skill in a little frame, he was always an asset to any team on which he played. Studley is looking for a career in aviation, and his sincerity and pleasant manner should assure him success in that field.

BERNARD ADELBERT WHITE

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Duty in an air reserve unit started Bernie on the road to a naval career. He is a man of many talents, one of his foremost being the strenuous art of sacking out any time between reveille and taps. He is just an easy going southern boy, and those who know him will not dispute the fact that he spent more study periods in the sack than any two of his classmates. Despite this fact, he still found time for batt football, Musical Club work, choir, and anything that might enhance his title of Mr. Fix-it. Attempting to improve the output of anyone's radio was almost a Sunday morning ritual. Results: "I'm convinced it won't work." The desire to fly is still foremost, and the gold wings of Navy aviation are Bernie's goal.

JOHN PATTERSON WYNNE

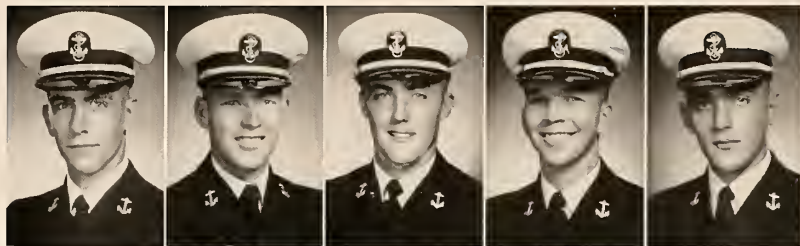
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Spiker passed up the pitfalls of Purdue and the University of Indiana to assume the confined straight and narrow path behind the grey walls of Bancroft. The change was a tough one; but with a little help from the Executive Department the switch came about, and Spike set out to make life as pleasant as possible for himself and others. A heavy dragger, he found the Crabtown lovelies to his liking and did more than his share of living it up. Athletic clothes were not at all a strange get-up for Spike. Soccer and basketball were his favorite sports. With his plans, his dolls, and his quick wit, we all remember Spike and know his future will be successful.



2/c

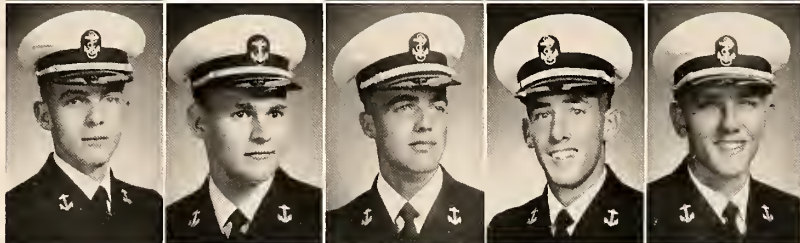
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S. W. N. Arnold
J. R. Baais
R. E. Box
D. P. Chartrand



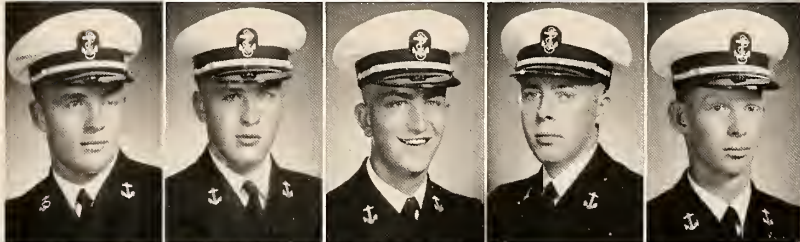
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H. A. Cleveland
D. J. Cory
L. C. Cusachs
V. A. Dander



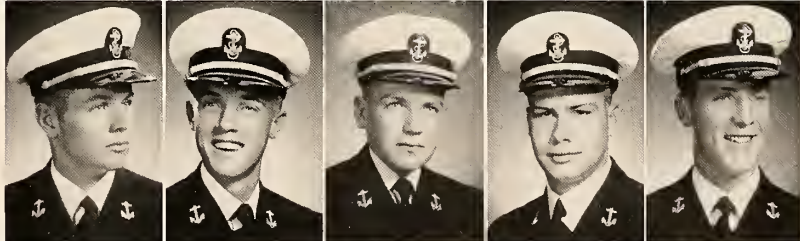
N. B. Dyer
T. E. Eaton
H. R. Ellis
J. H. Flatley
J. L. Gibson



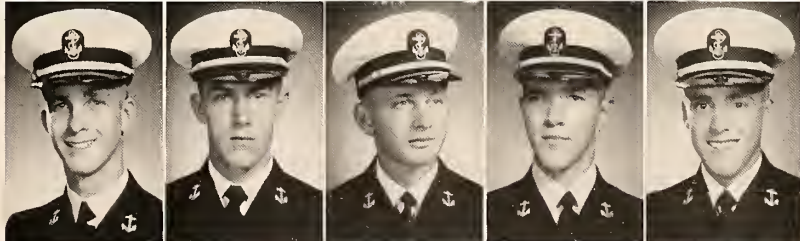
R. P. Guest
L. S. Harding
L. F. Harris
T. J. X. Hart
J. J. Kamp



T. R. Krieger
T. C. Lynch
W. H. Niles
J. D. Pope
A. E. Reed



R. D. Roberts
C. Schleicher
R. H. Schmidt
J. R. Seesholtz
B. F. Short



W. L. Van Alen
B. F. Walker
R. S. Walsh
J. E. Whelan
C. N. Wilson





3/c

First Row—Jensen, Hobbs, Kramer, Underhill, Heyward, Barcyak, Tilson, Pruess, Nevin, Stallman
 Second Row—Dammann, Curril, Kershner, Edney, Luke, Haviland, Sloan, Crebbin, Hanvey
 Third Row—Gallagher, Popik, Blackner, Romoser, Croucher, Cockell, Wiltzie, O'Grady
 Fourth Row—Dixon, Silvia, Boggs, Robb, Kiel, Rook
 Fifth Row—Longton, Dahake, Ciuls, Robbins, Funkhauser

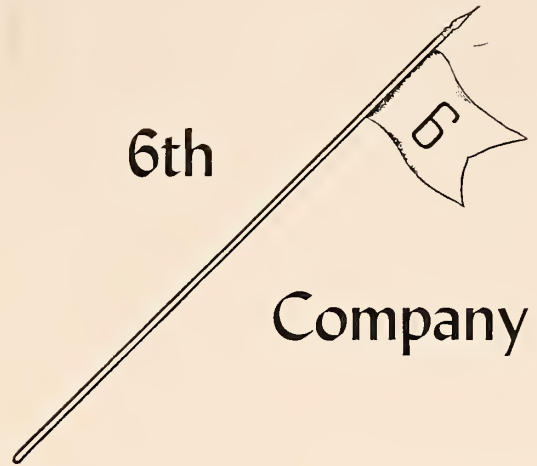


4/c

First Row—Spires, Brophy, Reeves, Leake, Mayers, Todd, Wilson, Manley, Mount, Vick
 Second Row—Sharp, Gold, Montoya, Reynolds, McMahon, Jackson, Carl, Lewis, Smiley
 Third Row—Hooker, Shufflebarger, Herold, Wynn, Malais, Rasavage, Chapple, Stubbs
 Fourth Row—Akers, Musgrove, Ryan, Giambattista, Browne, Binford, Raudio
 Fifth Row—Veasey, Gifford, Sorensen, Kuhneman, Wolff, Garland
 Sixth Row—Sillardorf, Puckette, Martin, Malcewicz, Ryan, Coe



LT P. E. Smith, USN
Company Officer



WINTER

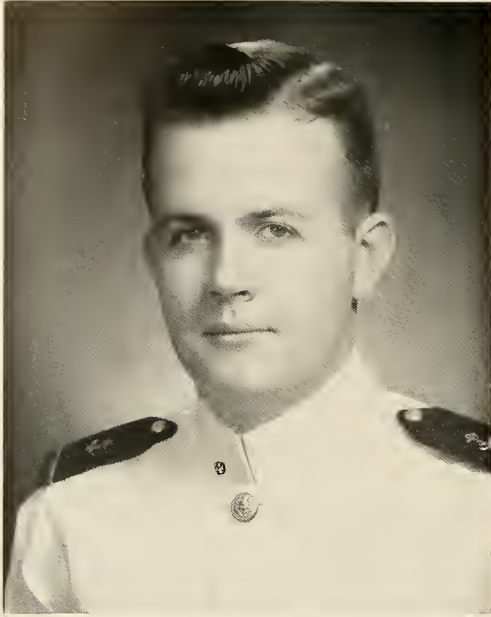


T. H. Moore, J. M. Earley, D. L. Martin,
R. O. Price, L. P. Gregg



R. C. Henseler, J. R. Boardman, D. H.
Lilienthal, H. F. Campbell, R. F. Constans

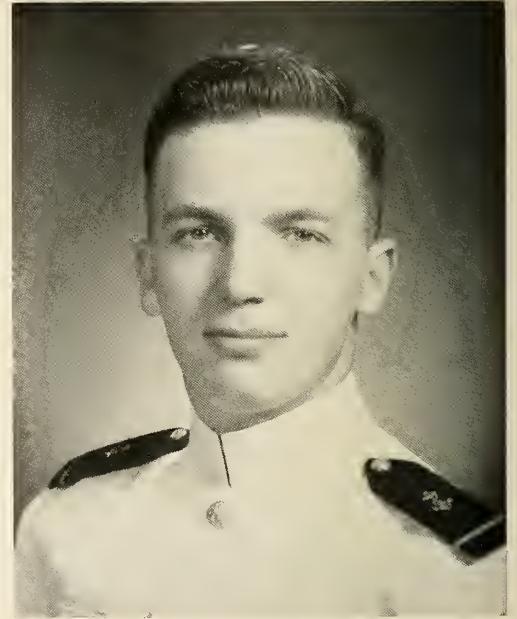
FALL



PAUL LEE ABERNETHY, JR.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

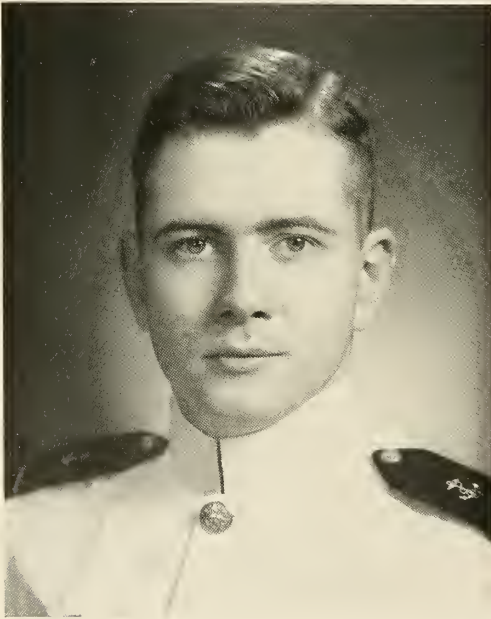
When Paul arrived at Annapolis, he was very happy to find the weather wasn't as Yankee as it was built up to be. He is an alumnus of Sewanee Military Academy and is very fond of spinning yarns about the days in the old Corps. Perhaps Abe's most famous trait was his singular distinction as a connoisseur of attractive girls. Where he found them, we never knew, but he always had a queen for the weekend drag. Preference numbers willing, Abner plans to go on to greater heights flying jets.



JAMES MICHAEL BARRETT

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Originally Jim came to the Academy from the largest village in the world—Oak Park, Illinois. Anyway, that's what he always said. He spent a year at Loyola University of Chicago before his jaunt to Canoe U. but he still managed to sweat out a few exams. Never a man to miss a good party or pinochle game, he lived all year for that trip home to Chicago on the Whiskey Special. Intelligent, conscientious, sincere, and good natured, he was definitely an asset to the Brigade. Jim has always set a high standard of living for himself and is destined to rise to great success in the future.



JOHN ROBESON BOARDMAN

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

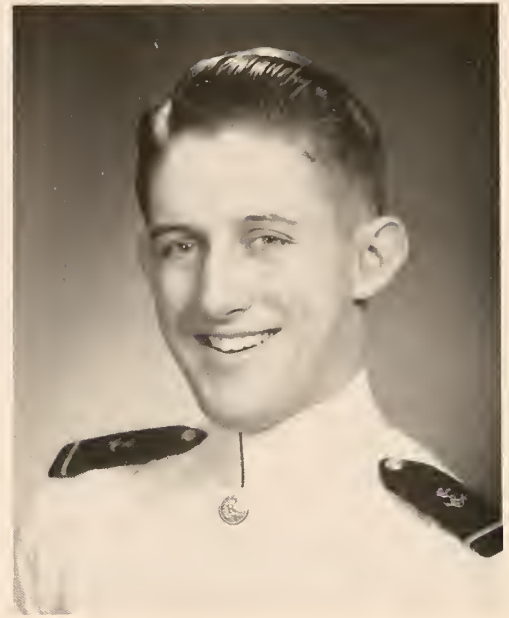
Three years at Emory University comprised John's background when he entered USNA. While he was here his interests were evenly divided between managing the pistol team and a certain young lady from Newport News, Virginia. Doctor John, as he was known to many of us, was made famous by his home grown remedies. His best was "An aspirin, a glass of water, and as much time in the rack as possible." His locker became well known throughout the Brigade for holding a spare of everything from Plebe shoulder boards to shoe laces. John will enter the Navy upon graduation and is looking forward to his first command.



EDMUND BELFOUR BOSSART, JR.

CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, OHIO

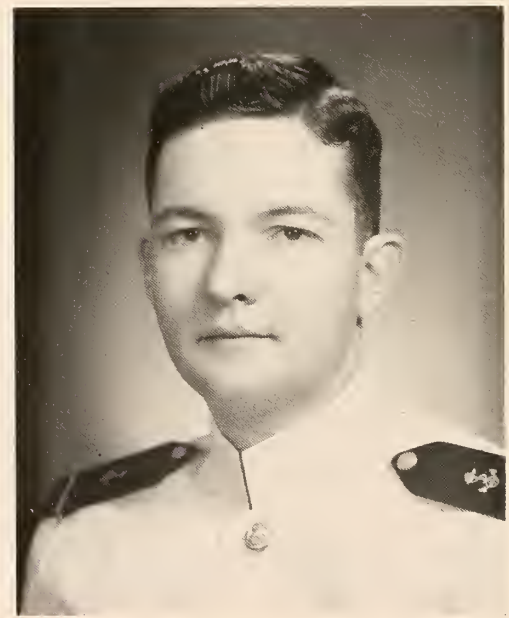
Coming directly from Cleveland Heights High School, Ed lost no time in establishing an enviable academic record. A star man throughout his four years, he was equally as active in his class and company, belonging to the Academy Band, Choir, Foreign Relations Club, and Glee Club. Well liked by all and noted for his willingness to help others, Ed had extra instruction in his room for all classes and courses from Plebe year through his First Class year. Dragging every weekend, Ed finally confined it to within the territorial limits of the country. Ed will become a valuable officer in the Navy.



REX SMITH CALDWELL, JR.

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

An engineering course at Washington University of St. Louis provided Rex with ample preparation for the academics at Annapolis. Study and perseverance allowed him to establish a reputable record. His interests varied between sports, music and dragging, all of which he managed to handle well. All sports fascinated Rex, and he was an all round good athlete. He mastered the trumpet while at Annapolis, and as far as dragging was concerned, he managed to confine his dates to the one and only from Plebe year on. Rex was a hard worker in all that he undertook here at Navy and plans to keep working hard at his career in the Navy.



HARRY FREDERICK CAMPBELL

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Aspirations of being an officer and pilot brought Fred from his fraternity den to be a Middy. Once at Navy Bird Legs became famous for good parties, holding onto his crest, following the gouge, and formulating an easy-going attitude. He never became a striper on the sack rat team but kept busy with any and all sports and entertaining the troops. The Navy did something right away for Fred—made him lose fifty pounds—and given the opportunity after graduation, Fred will do plenty for Navy air.





ROBERT FRANKLIN CONSTANS

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

At 1300, 2 July 1951, Navy claimed another college man. A member of the class of '53 at UCLA, Bob decided to start all over and found that Academy life agreed with him—almost. Academics never were a problem; so he tried his hand at various company sports, Varsity swimming, and he was editor of the *Trident Calendar*. Never one to clutch after the formation bell had rung, Bob always managed to beat out the late bell. Bob will make the service his career if he likes it after the first thirty years.



GERALD DONALD DICKEY

MILL VALLEY, CALIFORNIA

Jerry, a navy junior, had always wanted to come to the Academy, and with his high school diploma came his orders to report to Annapolis. After surviving Plebe year, he spent his time reading the better books, studying, playing tennis and chess, and winning the Sixth many points in steeplechase and cross country. His knowledge of sports was better than average, but when it came to predicting winners he fell the way of many. His ambition is to attain a higher professional education.



JOSEPH MILES EARLEY, JR.

LINDSAY, CALIFORNIA

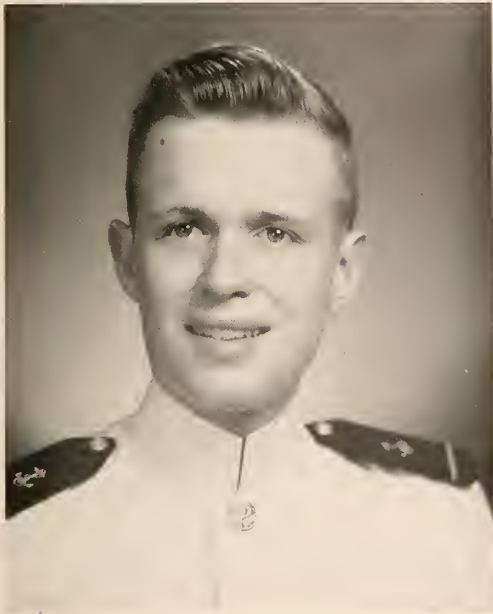
Fresh from high school Joe left the sun-baked California valleys and found himself on the banks of the Severn. We always wondered how a fellow with such a calm attitude toward life could be such a fireball in the classroom. Maybe the answer was that he was just restin' on the side. With his dexterity of mind came a definite physical prowess, as proved by his ability at squash and swimming. And, oh yes—the girls. Why a guy with a girl in every port should settle down is beyond us. Whether Joe sprouts wings or bow planes we wish him . . . and are sure he'll find . . . the best of luck.



ROBERT ROY FOUNTAIN, JR.

HIGH POINT, NORTH CAROLINA

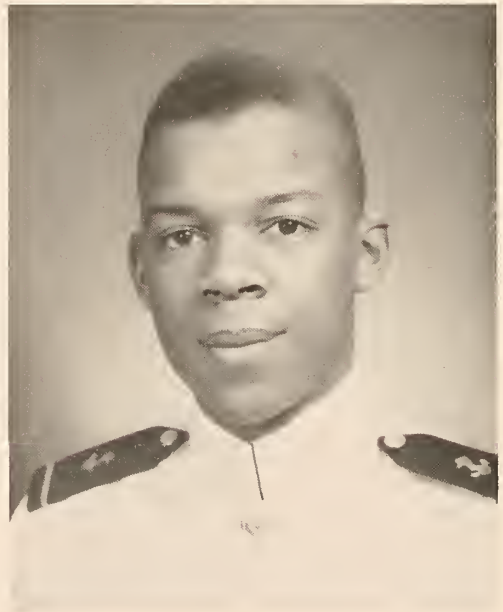
Bob hailed from High Point, North Carolina, and a truer rebel was never born. In fact, he knew more Southern history than any other ten Mids combined. A star, he stood in the top of his class the entire time. A top man in aptitude, an excellent oarsman and member of a National Championship crew, he seemed to excel in everything he undertook. All his free weekends were spent with the girl who seemed to be on his mind most of the time. Stud will surely be an asset to the Navy and is bound to have a bright career.



WALLACE MARTIN GREENE, III

PARFAIRFAX, VIRGINIA

Wal is a good-natured guy who excelled as one of the younger members of the class of '55. Most of his time was spent pursuing his favorite pastimes: tennis and dragging. The rest of his time was usually devoted to hitting the books. Enjoying ye olde Naval Academy life as he did, Wal found it hard to drag himself to his home on the Virginia side of Washington on leaves, where he had to face his new convertible, his girls, and the night life. Wal should make a fine thirty year man in the Marines.



LUCIUS PERRY GREGG, JR.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Leaving the leadership of his Southside mob in the hands of a trusted lieutenant, Lou packed his bag and came to Annapolis. His early attempts to organize a numbers racket or act as Brigade bookie were quickly stifled by the Executive Department; so he turned to the crew team and vented his energy churning up the waters of the Severn. Second Class summer converted him to the ranks of Uncle Sam's throttle bums. He used to think of marriage, but now all he wants is an F4D and lots of room. He'll be a thirty year man if the taxpayers can keep him supplied with airplanes.





RICHARD EARL HAMILTON

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Big Earl—the big guy with the happy smile and good word that could cheer you up even in the Dark Ages. While a steady worker in academics, Earl managed to spread a little of his time around on other things. He was always seen at the hops, and one look at the girl he dragged would convince one that he had an extraordinary eye for beauty. His will to win made him a stalwart in the rougher company sports. Outside the shower, Earl's no water bug, and even the best efforts of the P. T. Department didn't make a swimming enthusiast of him. A big heart and lots of drive will make Earl a real asset to the service.



MONROE WILSON HATCH

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

Monroe came to USNA straight from the Southland. He claims New Orleans, city of Dixieland, as the one and only home town. If the hour was dark, out came the jazz records to brighten up his day. While at USNA Monroe found enjoyment in various athletic fields, golf being his favorite. He also went in for softball and football. Academics never being a bother, Monroe found time to manage the business end of the *Trident Calendar* for the class of '55. Never one to pass up a party, Monroe was always ready with a little dry wit.



RICHARD CHARLES HENSELER

CANTON, ILLINOIS

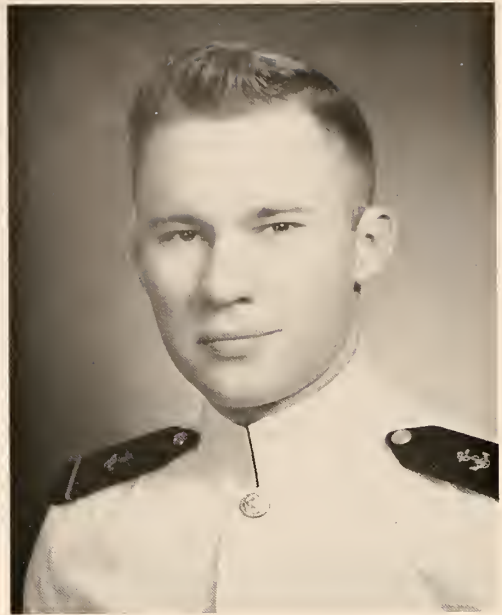
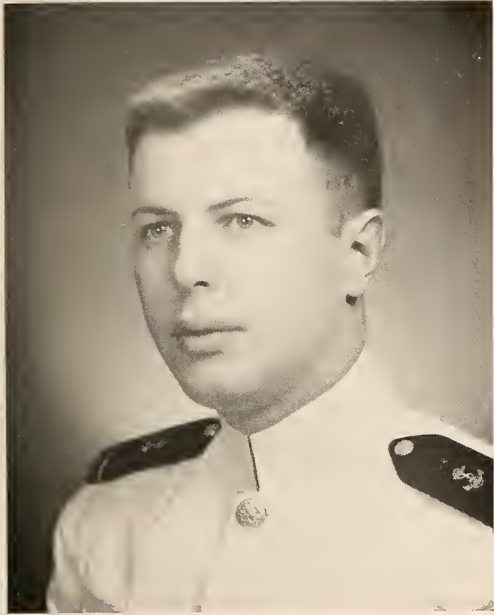
First familiar object The Chief saw when he got to the Academy was Tecumseh. He thought sure the old chief was his grandpa. The nose made him feel right at home. While at the Academy, The Chief sampled a little of everything—dragging, Brigade activities, and company sports, but his favorite by far was the phony squad. As the only Mid to study medicine, The Chief graduated with distinction, S.I.R., S.D. and F. He knew his way around Sick Bay better than the docs. It'll be that way outside, too. The Chief will find his way around with no strain.



RICHARD WEILLS HILLAND

HOUSTON, TEXAS

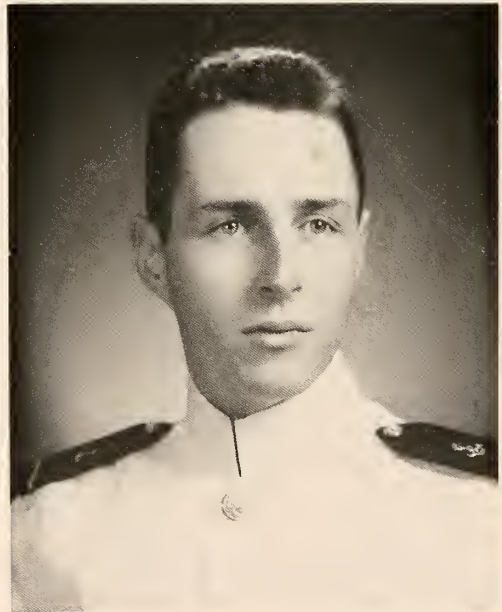
By way of a year at Texas A. and M. came this Aggie bringing with him a preference for classical music and student nurses. Among his favorite sports were batt football and the rack. A strong determination to play the piano and a knack for drawing cartoons took much of his time. A real dealer, Dick always managed to free load chow on the weekends. A humor that stood up even when Navy had won 'on a four-N day made Dick a great guy to know.



RICHARD LESTER HUNT

ST. ALBANS, VERMONT

Dick came to the Academy from the rolling hills of Vermont. He was one of the many Mids who hated swimming drills, but he always managed to outfake the sub squad stop watch. After receiving a Dear John chit Youngster cruise, Dick became the most confirmed non-dragger the Academy has seen in many a year. Dick had a rare sense of humor that will not soon be forgotten. With his hands in his pockets and his cap on the back of his head, he could always be counted upon to come through with a good quip. He hopes to find himself a place in the tin-can Navy.

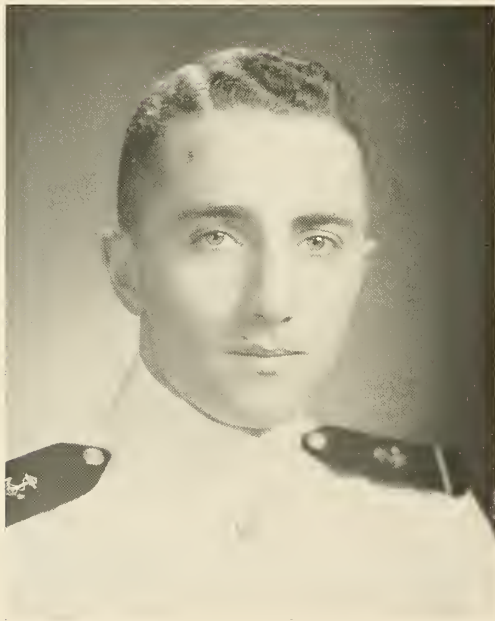


EDWARD FELL JARDINE, JR.

LONGPORT, NEW JERSEY

Hailing from that notorious town of the sea, Atlantic City, this beaming man about town hit the Academy with the exclamation, "This is college?" Studying in spurts and bounds, he passed through the four years with relative ease. When he wasn't in the rack resting from a hard day, he was out on the athletic field. Ned's great interest in submarines will probably influence him to choose the silent service as a career.





DONALD LEE MARTIN

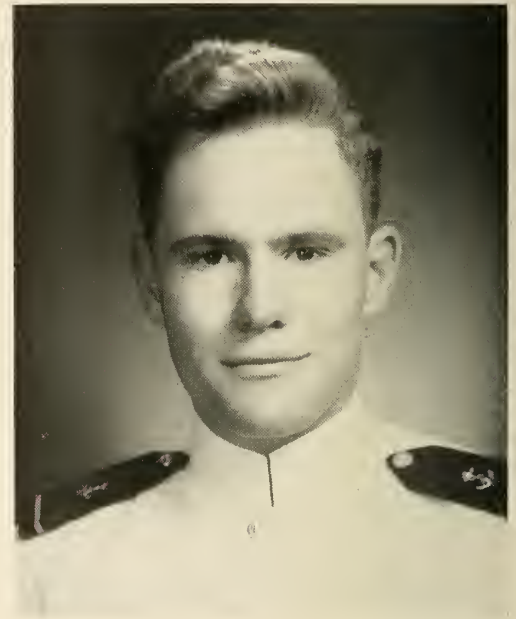
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

When Don wasn't pushing a crew shell up and down the Severn, he demonstrated a keen appreciation for the necessities of life—food and sleep. Never one to let the taps bell interrupt a good night's sleep, he and his rack were the best of companions. During his waking moments his favorite topics of conversation were music, flying, the South, and the merits of bachelorhood. You'll find him in a VF squadron as soon as he is convinced he can't put the *Alabama* back in commission and continue the War for Southern Independence.

DONALD HERMAN LILIENTHAL

GLENWOOD, MINNESOTA

The people of Glenwood waited a long time before blessing us with one of their number. Don was well on his way to a mathematics major at the University of Minnesota before coming to Navy; so consequently math was fruit and even a favorite pastime Plebe year. His major interests at the Navy School for Boys were the Foreign Relations and Engineering Clubs, company sports, and reading, the latter probably being a pastime developed while spending the long winters in the land of snow and ten thousand lakes. After graduation, Don plans on entering naval aviation.



RICHARD GARY LITTLE

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

The Marines didn't lose a man when Rick came to Navy; they just loaned him for four years. He was a busy man but not as you might expect. Studies were a minor attraction with Rick; they neither required nor got much of his precious time. Favorite pastimes would be hard to name; he liked them all except extra duty, studying, signal drills, and lifesaving drills. Most of his time was necessarily spent keeping track of his crest and, as a few of his familiar pleas indicate "How about a five spot till next payday? Wanna buy a crest—earring maybe? Any mail for me, mate?"



THOMAS HERNDON MOORE

FULTON, MISSOURI

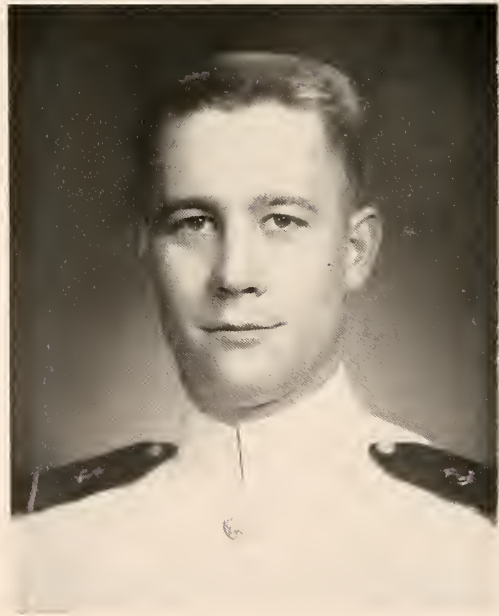
Tom decided to come to the Academy during his first year of Westminster College, and the following fall he was squaring corners with the rest of us. Always ready to lend a helping hand when some of his classmates complained of the long trip to the Express Office, he opened up one of his own. A welcome addition to any group wherever we were—from the Tower of London to Gitmo Bay—one could always tell when he was around. Tom's biggest asset is his drive. He has the ability to work and keep working. This ability has made him a very useful member of many company teams and also reflects itself in his marks.



CALVIN EUGENE OHME

WENATCHEE, WASHINGTON

After spending two years before the mast in ET school. Cal accidentally connected himself in series with the power source for a Mark 13 computer. Deciding to investigate the effect of high voltage on the nervous system the authorities sent him to the Academy. His chief interests while serving his time were concentrated on dragging and his slide rule, the only one in the Brigade accurate to thirty decimal places. His two fly boy roommates tried for months to no avail to show him the light of Navy air; so after going to all the schools the Navy will send him to, he will finish thirty in the line.

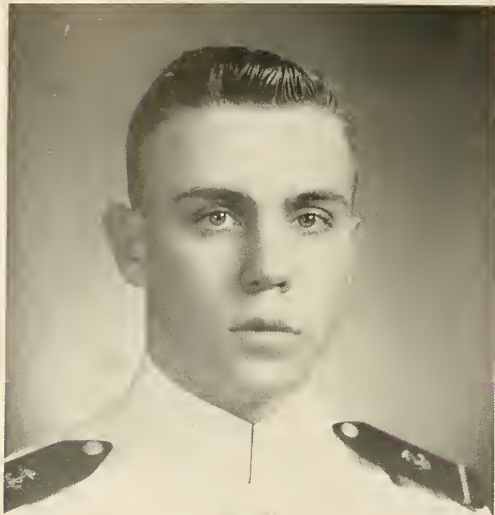


PETER DAVID PETERSON

FLINT, MICHIGAN

Don't let this photo fool you! This man was considered dangerous Youngster year until the Executive Department straightened him out with a one-two punch and let him stand last in conduct. After that he had to get used to life on this side of the wall after taps. A party and P. D. are synonymous. No doubt this rubbed off from his two years of fraternity life at college. Never liked to study, never studied, never passed an exam, but always got by. P. D.'s ever present smile and humor always gave one a lift. He really enjoys life and helps others do the same.

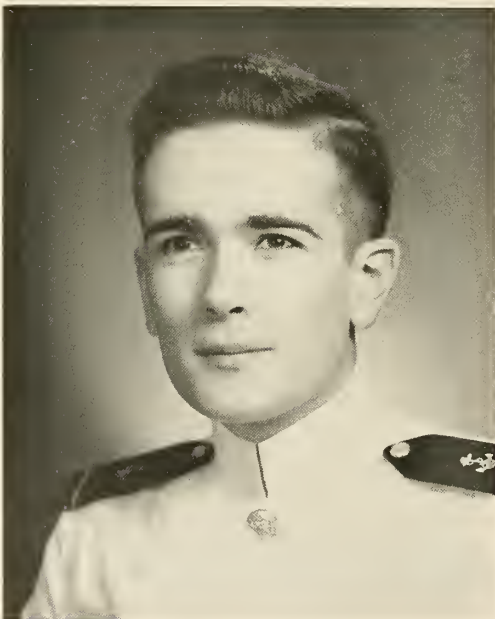




ROBERT OLIVER PRICE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

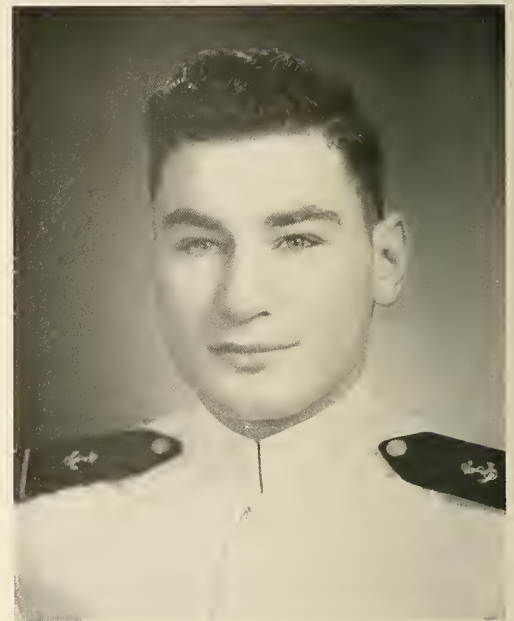
Bob was one of the first in the class of '55 to sacrifice the confining night life of Washington, D. C., for the broad social advantages offered at Navy. Possessing the fluency of a Frenchman and the story telling ability of a sea dog, Bob had no difficulty in his Dago and Bull classes or in procuring a Drag of the Week occasionally. Although completely unsupported, it was suspected in several quarters that Bob's love for the practical joke was shared by several officers of the Executive Department on various occasions. Bob was active on the track and football teams. Bob wants to follow his father's footsteps into the Marine Corps.



JAMES JULIAN ROCHE

SUMTER, SOUTH CAROLINA

Coming from Sumter, South Carolina, Julian attended Clemson Military College, via Darlington Preparatory School, for two and a half years and then chose to further his career at the Naval Academy. He quickly became active in the Company and will be remembered for his enthusiasm both on and off the athletic field. Noted for his easy going way and courteous manners, he was well liked by all but most of all by his drags. Never one to let his studies interfere, Julian nevertheless was a good student and his high standing in academics and aptitude will make him a valuable officer in the service.



LEONARD PAUL RITTENBERG

CLEVELAND, OHIO

The Navy, Great Lakes, and Bainbridge were the stepping stones to Len's entrance into the Academy. An all-around athlete, he ran so well that he never had a chance to play sports other than track during his stay here. He was always good for a first in company cross-country. Each winter and spring found him running Varsity indoor and outdoor track. His major interests outside of athletics were cars and women, in that order. Len never believed in serious study, and he could often be found playing bridge during study hours.



ROBERT EUGENE RODECKER

SAVANNAH, MISSOURI

After a year at Northwest Missouri State, Bob took up his quest for higher learning at Annapolis. Although not one for the books he still managed to star and help others with their academic troubles. Bob could usually be found either at band practice or in the rack. A non-dragger at Navy, Bob's major interests were cars and firearms. His one problem at USNA was with the P. T. Department but he managed to squeeze past all the tests. Part of his ambition realized by graduation from the Academy, Bob is looking toward the Marine Corps to fulfill the remainder. Whether it is the Corps or the Fleet, the service will get a fine officer.



JOHN FRANCIS SCHILPP

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

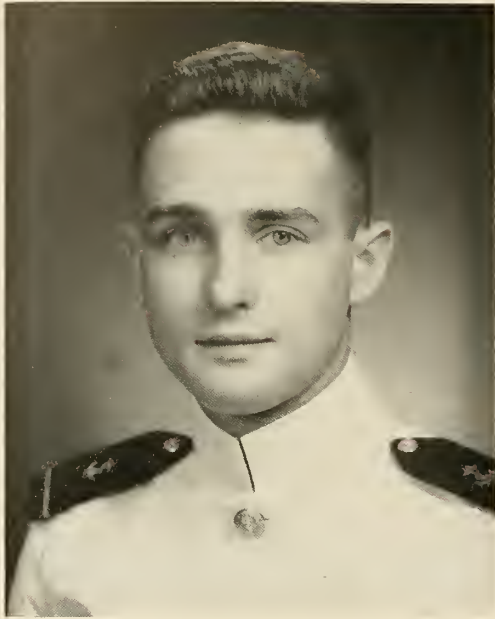
From Baltimore Polytechnic to the Academy, Jack had little trouble with the engineering courses. His main difficulty was in getting the profs to pronounce his name correctly. Jack is living proof that it is possible to keep a girl through four years at Navy Tech. Between dragging and sports, he managed to be a photographic artist and craftsman. Still trying to learn how to breathe under water, he was a perennial member of the up-out-and-together-squad. A member of the submarine reserves before entering the Academy, Jack intends to return to the submarine service soon after graduation.



JOHN ELLIOTT STEWART

NEWCASTLE, PENNSYLVANIA

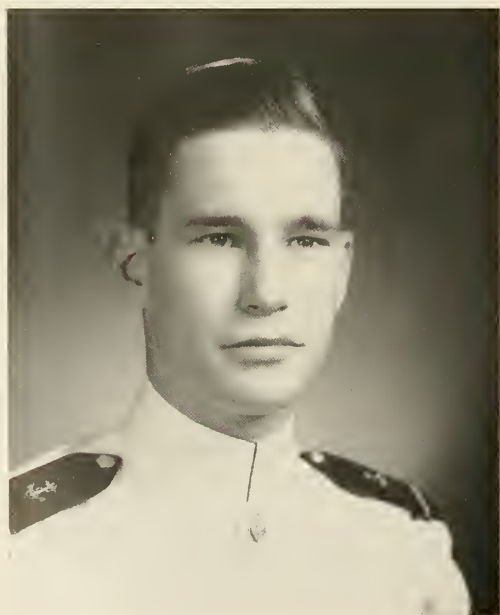
Down from the hills of Northwestern Pennsylvania traipsed our Stew to see if the world is really round. After a short interlude at prep school, he took the vows and fitted out for life in blue serge. After a brief hassle with Plebe Dago—"Why can't they speak English like the rest of us?"—Navy life could hold few terrors for Stew. Only crew, volleyball, and cross country broke up four peaceful years in the sack, and only Second Class Skinny brought out the goose pimples. Stew plans on a career in the Navy, preferably in subs.



JAMES WELLER SWEENEY

MICHIGAN CITY, INDIANA

A scholar, an athlete, a gentleman. During his four years at the Academy Jim has been exceptionally outstanding in the field of athletics. Playing both tennis and squash remarkably well, he has contributed much to the success and spirit of our varsity teams. Jim came to the Academy directly from high school in Michigan City and diligently applied himself to his studies. As a result of his efforts, he stands high in the class. His characteristic friendliness, determination, and a will to win which has been apparent in his activities here, will make him successful in any field he desires to enter.



CHARLES THOMAS SYLVESTER

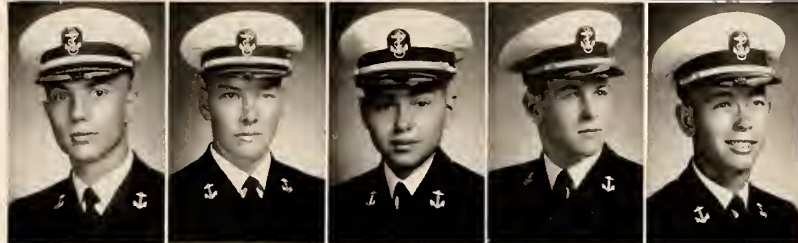
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Old Reg-book Charlie will long be remembered by his classmates for his astute interpretation of the rules and regulations governing the conduct of Midshipmen. His great love for the Navy prompted him to do extensive reading in the Naval History section of the Library. Nothing pleased Charlie more than to come back to his room after an afternoon of golf with three minutes to chow and then perform one of the speediest quick change acts ever seen. His athletic prowess didn't stop at the golf links, for he was some pool player. Navy air beckons to Charlie; so if anyone sees a PBY flying upside down fifty feet above the rooftops in the future, check the controls for Charlie.

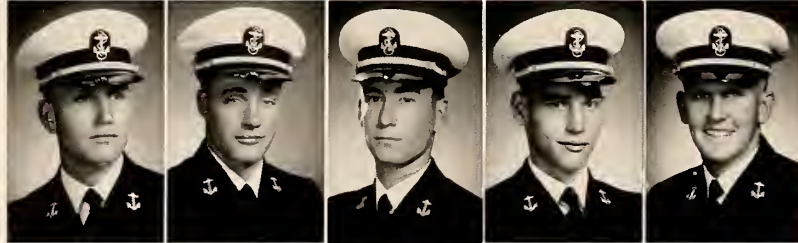
G. M. Allen



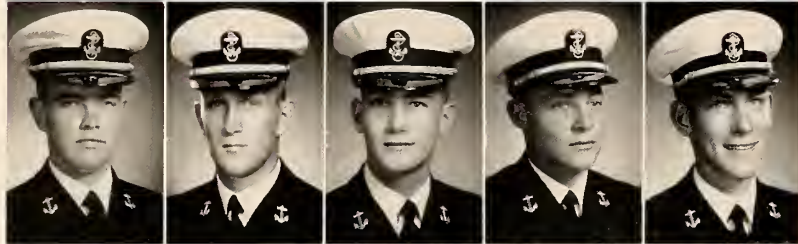
S. M. Armstrong
G. O. Audilet
R. A. Bachman
M. M. Baldwin
R. G. Bryant



C. G. Curtis
E. K. Dillard
D. M. Douglas
F. H. Evans
J. H. Fellowes



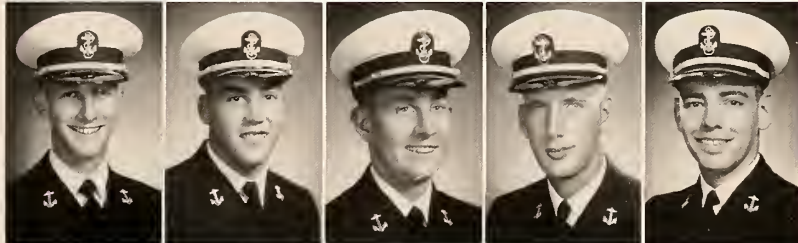
D. I. Flaherty
D. T. Flood
B. L. Francis
R. Frankenberg
R. H. Harris



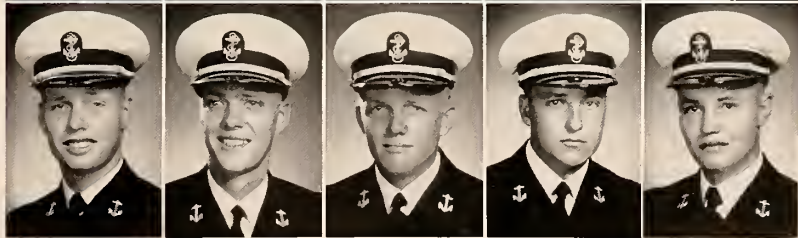
H. F. Hoffman
D. L. Horvath
J. Karas
R. H. Kauffman
D. D. Lundberg



M. A. McBride
P. R. McCool
E. J. McPartland
J. M. Miller
P. J. Reese



G. L. Rosenhauer
V. L. Schmidt
R. E. Smith
G. W. Weigold
H. P. Woods





3/c

First Row—Kreiss, Dempsey, Folwkes, Bruton, Linder, Reid, Gareiss, Beeler, Madison, Grigsby
 Second Row—Zimmer, Heske, Papaccio, Paulk, Lanman, Jamison, Weaver, Hartman, Piper
 Third Row—North, Campbell, Mechling, Noll, Marryott, McNeese, Woolman, Dennis
 Fourth Row—Neuman, Boyne, McCracken, Paige, Smiley, Cobi, Akin
 Fifth Row—Hart, Marnane, Dunlap, Midgette, McCabe, Ramberger

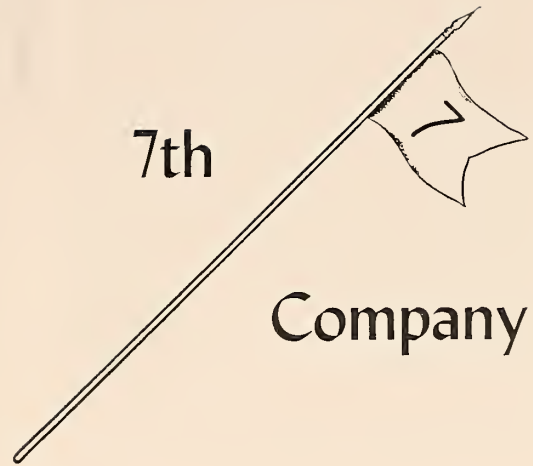


4/c

First Row—Rueckert, Cunanan, White, Meyers, Robinson, Given, Walters, Row, Morris, Swope
 Second Row—McLane, Lyons, Pfinstag, Granzin, Griffith, Gruza, Kraft, Konkel, Davis
 Third Row—Pabst, Swearingen, Humphrey, Gill, Miller, Norkin, Noel, Price
 Fourth Row—Halliday, Pierson, Helweg, Flood, Grocki, Caldwell, Zudis
 Fifth Row—Priebe, Blank, Ericson, Fleming, Kenney, Paull
 Sixth Row—Leo, Cotterman, Alexander, Dallam, McLellan, Schlang



CAPT C. T. Schneeman, USMC
Company Officer



WINTER

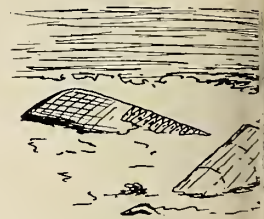
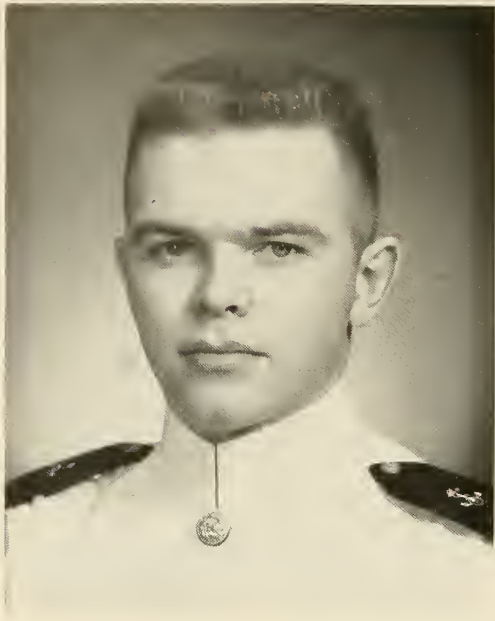


H. C. Filbert, E. M. Peebles, J. M. Raster,
C. H. Will, D. H. Monnich



D. J. Loosley, J. F. Watson, R. C. Paul,
J. F. Wiesner, K. J. Rice

FALL



ROGER GARETH BETSWORTH

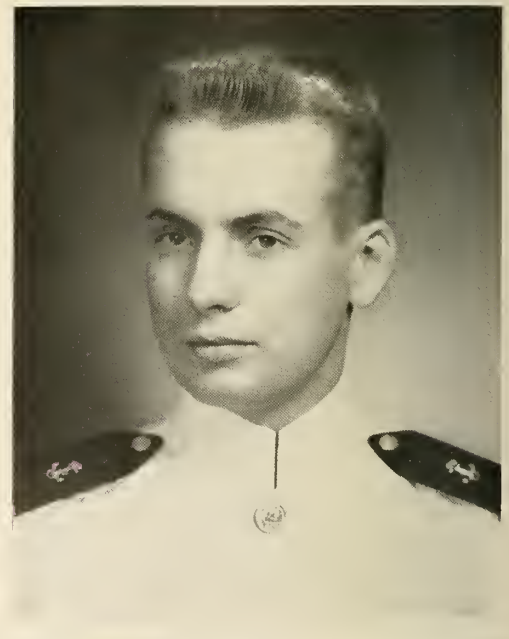
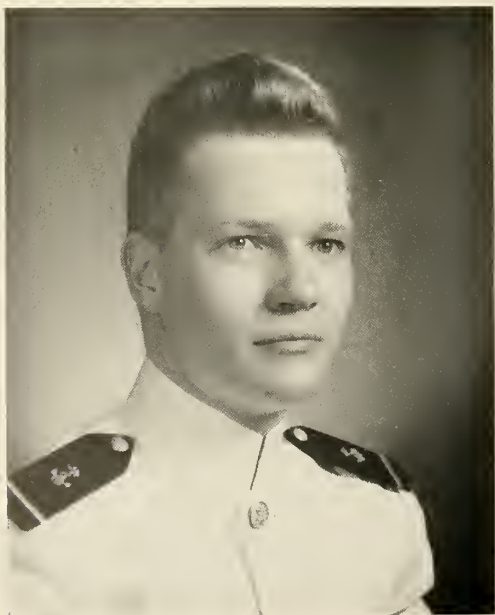
WATERLOO, IOWA

Roger came to the Academy straight from high school in Waterloo, Iowa; however, he never allowed the transition to bother him. With his serious attitude and ability to concentrate on studying when necessary, he has managed to stand high in his class throughout his stay. Never being one to spend all his time on books, Roger could also frequently be found in the wrestling loft or at his guard position on the battalion football team. Weekends would find him prominent in his church affairs in town, whether it be calling for a square dance or instructing his Sunday School class. It is certain that Roger's versatility and conscientiousness will gain him success in the service.

HERBERT KARL BIEGEL

WANTAGH, NEW YORK

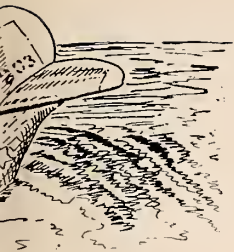
Herb came here from Brooklyn Technical High School to don the Navy Blue. A prospective thirty year man, he can be depended upon to take the side of the Navy in any argument. An avid student of naval history and naval lore, he is a reservoir of odds and ends of information about the Navy. Barring an occasional brush with Skinny, Herb has had no trouble matching wits with the academic departments. At last he is going to obtain those ensign's stripes that have been his goal since Plebe year.



FRANCIS THOMPSON BOUCHER

CLAYTON, MISSOURI

Tom, known to his classmates as Boush, is a Missourian who has to be shown. As an Army brat, Tom spent several years in Germany, and prior to his Academy days he attended Washington University in St. Louis, where he was a member of Sigma Nu fraternity. As a Youngster he enjoyed the First Class privilege of late nights for two weeks after mid-term exams. Tom is a member of the Stamp and Photo Clubs and during the fall season can be observed giving his all for the Second Battalion bowling team. We wish him all the luck possible in the pursuit of his career.



ARTHUR FREDRICK BRAUN

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

Hailing from the Gopher State, Easy-Going Art acquired very little versatility from the Land-of-Lakes in the art of staying on the surface of the water. Football was foremost on his agenda when he wasn't on the injured list, fighting for a new record on the Excused Squad. Having little difficulty with the academics outside of German, Art's biggest worry was finding more time in class to sleep—"Just ten more minutes and I'll be awake for the rest of the day." Art's mild manners and friendly nature have certainly been a great asset to the Brigade and really shouldn't hamper his plans for settling down.

PAUL CHRISTOFER CACAVAS

ABERDEEN, SOUTH DAKOTA

"Who? Cax? Up in the Radio Clubroom, no doubt!" Anytime he wasn't in sight he could usually be found bending over a hot transmitter trying to raise a fellow ham back in South Dakota. Ever one to budget his time, Paul split his waking hours about evenly between the rack, liberty, and the lesser attractions of Academy life, such as academics, a field in which he apparently didn't need to exert himself to come out near the top. An ex-law student from SoDak U., he soon became famous for a legal mind of no mean proportion. Many are the statements that he has been able to push through, due in part to his many opportunities for submitting them.

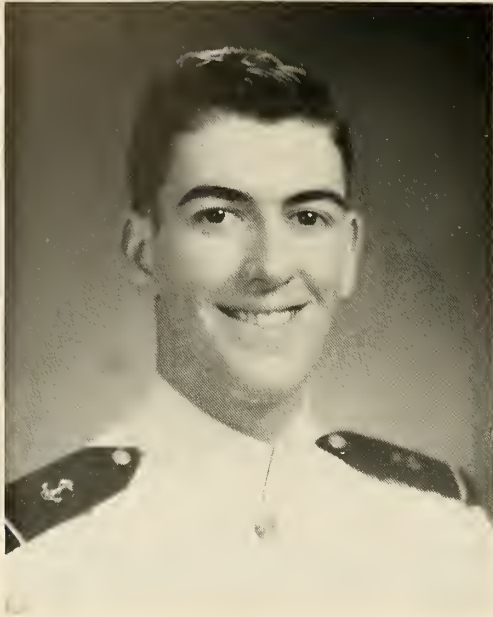


VERNER REINHOLD CARLSON

DULUTH, MINNESOTA

When he wasn't translating our letters into Norwegian, or reading the latest Scandinavian newspapers, Swede was usually extolling the merits of flying to his large band of disciples. How he kept himself provided with new arguments and original wit, in the face of a heavy schedule with his rack and MacDonough Hall, is most difficult to discern. He even managed to star in a few activities, such as the obstacle course, and never missed his daily nap despite the demands of the service. He claimed a firm conviction to make the BOQ his home, but we think he's going to marry a Scandinavian girl and settle down in Sweden.

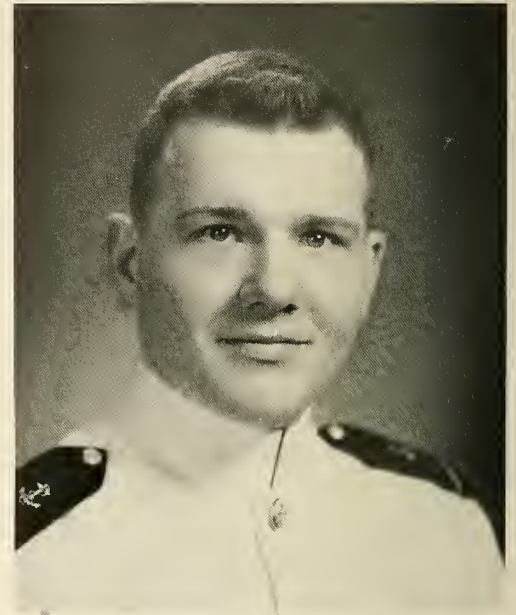




FRANKLIN PETER ELLER

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

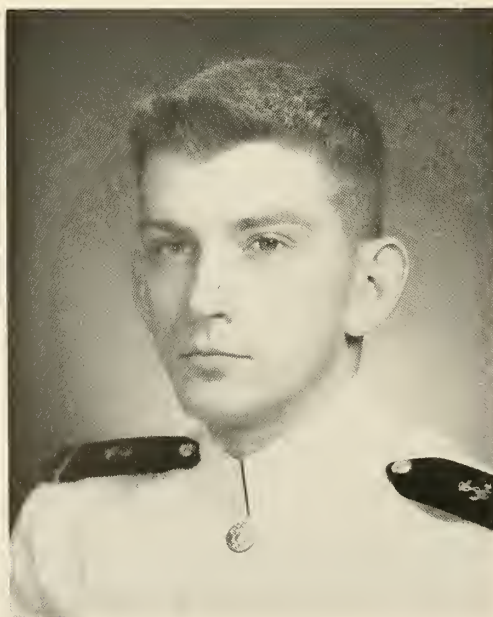
Little Pete came to us by way of Severn School. While here at Mother Bancroft the academic departments presented no particular problem for him, but most of all Pete will be remembered for his unique system of rating a prof—good grader, good prof! Second Class summer saw him go down in defeat as it was then that his class crest “disappeared”—even though he had sworn that it would never happen to him. Each afternoon he diligently splashed around in the Natatorium under the watchful eye of the swimming coach. Graduation will furnish the Navy blue with one of the best.



HAROLD CHARLES FILBERT

HAZLETON, PENNSYLVANIA

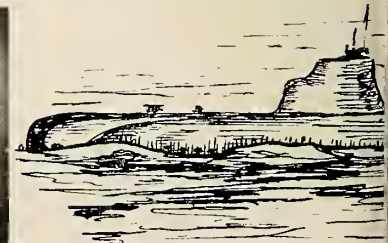
Hal, from the hills of Pennsylvania, came to Navy after two years at Penn State. A soldering gun took up most of his time in the Hall since this Juice Gang mastermind became adept in the art of making their flashing signs flash. He always seemed to have two or three girls on a string, who (most of the time) were giving him no end of trouble. Hal, with his likeable manner and ability to get any job done, will bear watching in future years.



CLAUDE TAYLOR FUQUA, III

SHERMAN, TEXAS

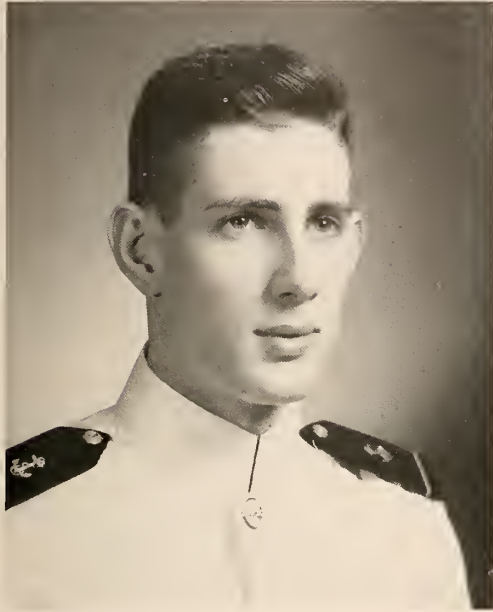
One day in June, 1951, Claude left his homeland and headed north. A few days later he arrived at USNA with hundreds of other aspiring candidates. As the days turned into weeks, Ol' Fewk finally got the drift of Navy life, and especially life at the Academy. Claude must have enjoyed his tri-weekly excursions to Hospital Point because he kept going back for more company soccer and touch football. Besides sports, his favorite pastimes are those of many others: pulling liberty and cutting a rug. Fewk, a serious student, managed to get his stars and sealegs as the years progressed, and he intends to keep them—Navy line's his choice.



PAUL BARTON GROZEN

FALL RIVER, MASSACHUSETTS

After completing one year at the University of Massachusetts, Paul set his sights on the U.S. Naval Academy, and duly entered with the Class of '55. Ever since his arrival, Paul has been one of the shining stars academically. By being always willing to lend the helping hand, he pulled many over the stumbling blocks set up by the academic departments. A weekly member of the Flying Squadron, Paul never missed a social event since the first bright dawn of Youngster year. With his high motivation for a service career, Paul will soon carve a niche for himself among the ranks of the Navy's ablest officers.



LEE DONALD HARMONY

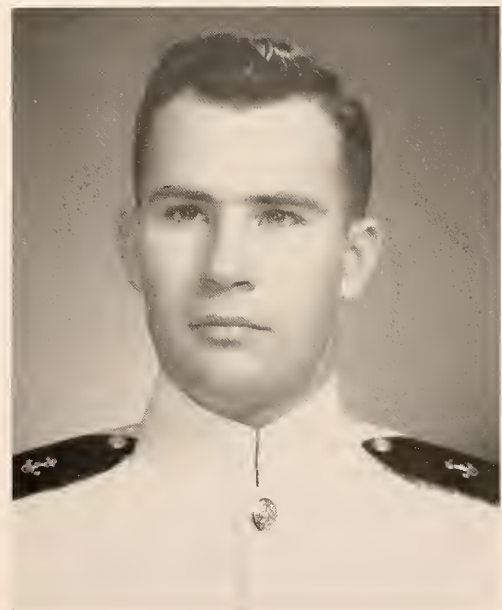
NEW BREMEN, OHIO

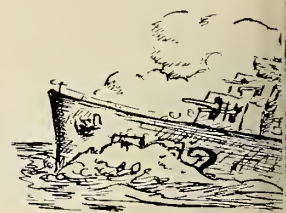
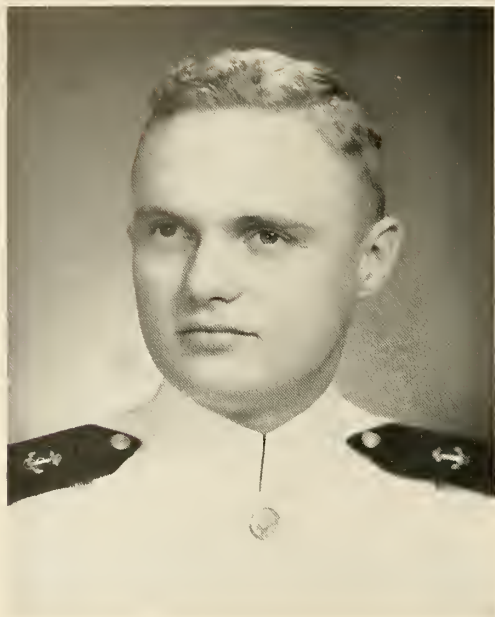
Lee came to these hallowed halls directly from New Bremen Public High School in Ohio. The running he got during Plebe year was not thorough enough because the next three years he went out for cross country and both indoor and outdoor track. He was a real slide rule jockey from the first to the last year as those stars on his full dress, bathrobe, blue service and gym shorts testify. Boxes of chow from home made him a popular character on deck. His bellowing voice in the corridors brought a pleasant break to many a study hour. Even when he was talking in a normal tone, his voice managed to carry next door. The Navy line is getting a capable man.

GEORGE FLETCHER HUNTER

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

George, "just call me Fletch," came to Navy with four years experience from Tennessee Military Institute and a year at Arkansas University. Feeling more like a land-lubber than an old salt, George insisted that he was better suited for the Army after spending the summer cruise on a diet. He had interest and a great ability in a variety of sports and always pointed out the power of the Southwestern Conference in football. Of his many uncles, George always had a tale which he swore to be true. The next day at Navy seldom bothered him for "Tomorrow is gone and already marked off."





DONALD WAYNE KELLERMAN

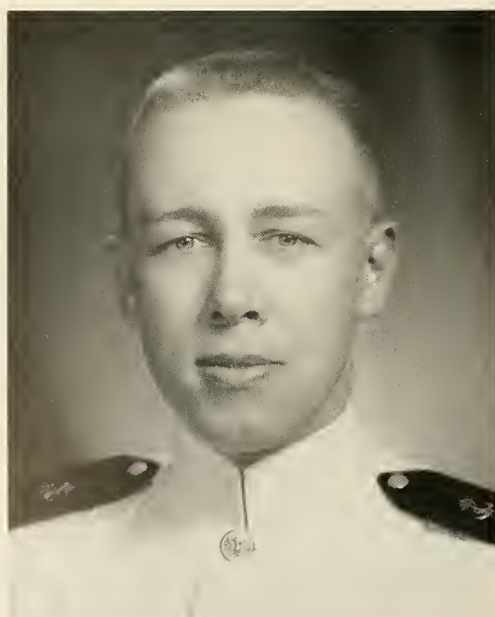
DENVER, COLORADO

From North High in Denver, Colorado, came Don Kellerman, a stand out in academics, extra-curriculars and sports. The Aeronautical Engineering and Foreign Language Clubs suited his fancy as did running Plebe track, being one of the leaders of intramural teams, turning in a stellar academic record, and displaying a keen professional interest throughout. Don has already begun to establish a service reputation that makes us proud to call him classmate.

WILLIAM ARTHUR KENNINGTON

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI

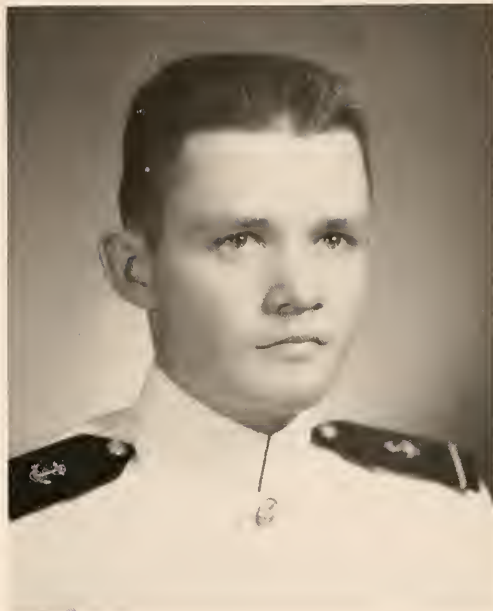
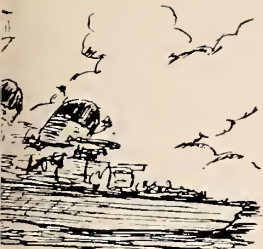
One of our more scholarly products, Bill entered the Academy with a B.A. degree from Vanderbilt. Being a KA there accounted for his ability to contribute to our after-game parties with some good laughs or an impromptu Dixie dance step. Bill had no difficulties with academics and thus found time to develop a versatile voice by being coxswain on the Varsity crew and at the same time a member of the choir. Spending many hours behind his LMD in the capacity of Business Manager, he knocked himself out working on the *Lucky Bag*. Bill proved himself a conscientious, hard working man and what's more an honest-to-goodness Southern Gentleman.



LEROY ALBERT LAMB, JR.

GROTON, CONNECTICUT

Leroy came to the Academy via the Marine Reserve and NAPS. He lost little time in settling down and making the Hall his home and has managed to avoid the Executive Department's extra instruction rather consistently. The conservative forms of entertainment appeal to Leroy. He does a lot of reading, from science-fiction to philosophy. Not one to become involved in the intricacies of dragging at the Academy, Leroy spends most of his free moments in the gym. His determination and love of competition will make the Navy proud of him.



SAMUEL WARREN LAYN

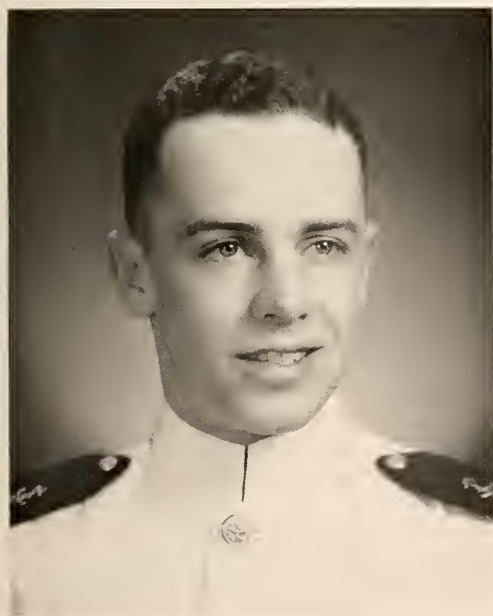
COOLIDGE, ARIZONA

Before coming to Navy, Sam spent two years at the University of Arizona majoring in Chemistry. The NROTC there gave him a good background for the Academy. A rabid sports fan, Sam was a varsity spectator sportsman. Like so many of his classmates, he was a charter member of the sub squad. In his free moments from sub squad instruction he participated in company and battalion sports. After graduation, Sam intends to go into the Navy which, we're sure, will find him a capable, energetic officer.

JOHN EARL LILLY

BECKLEY, WEST VIRGINIA

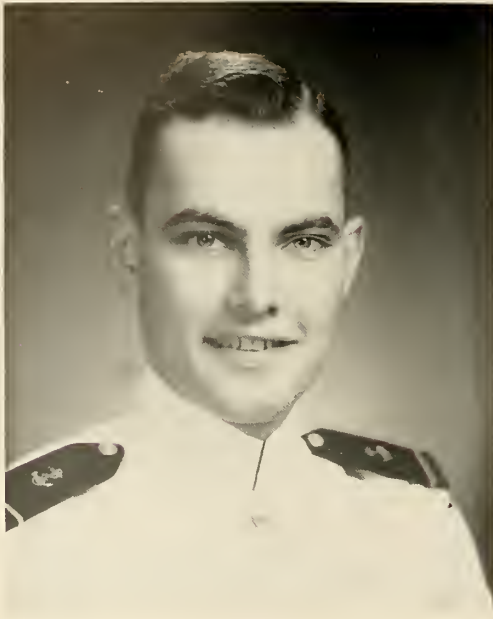
John spent a year at Mercersburg Academy and a year at the University of Virginia before he settled down to the study of his profession at Navy. Due to lack of time he was forced to neglect his hobby of prestidigitation. He was a card shark but continued, with his innocent smile and constant eye for the bright side, to practice the magic of making friends. Psychologists may differ, but John was born a good mixer. The lil' boss never won varsity laurels; however, he did as much as anyone in promoting and participating in intramural sports.



DONALD JAMES LOOSLEY

UKIAH, CALIFORNIA

After two years of civil engineering at Santa Rosa Junior College in California, Don crossed the country, changed climates, campuses, and careers all in one stroke. One of the Monster's Plebes, he nevertheless kept his calm and quiet consistency like a silken pillow in a pile of burlap bags. Don used the same silent technique with the academic departments with good marks as a result. A regular at steeplechase and cross country, he also served the company as class representative. As with almost everything else, Don had a way with the ladies. During Youngster Cruise an Irish lass followed him all the way from Belfast to Paris!



KENNETH ROBERT McCALLY

MANSFIELD, OHIO

Ken came to Navy via Mansfield High School where he was prominent in football, basketball, and baseball. He gained early recognition here by landing a position on both the Varsity basketball and baseball teams as a Plebe, and he continued to be a familiar face on these two squads as his N stars with the attached B-robe will attest. Mac was always savvy with the books, Bull constituting the only problem in the field of academics. This in no way hampered his ability to tell a funny story, and he always managed to gather an audience whenever he became inspired. With his friendly disposition and competitive spirit, we know Ken will be a fine asset to the service.



DAVID HERMAN MONNICH

TULSA, OKLAHOMA

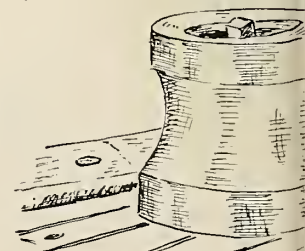
Dave, better known to the boys as Sam Hoss because he always had the hot skinny from the horse's mouth, arrived bright-eyed and bushy-tailed from Oklahoma U. to contribute his versatility in sports and prolific personality to Canoe U. He proved himself to be one of the few who could sack out in Skinny and still 4.0 the quiz. His pride in O.U.'s football team more than vanquished his monthly insult, but he never lost his loyalty to the Sooners. His apparently endless supply of energy will always enable Dave to arrive on top in his every undertaking.



ROY CHAMBLEE PAUL

DURANT, OKLAHOMA

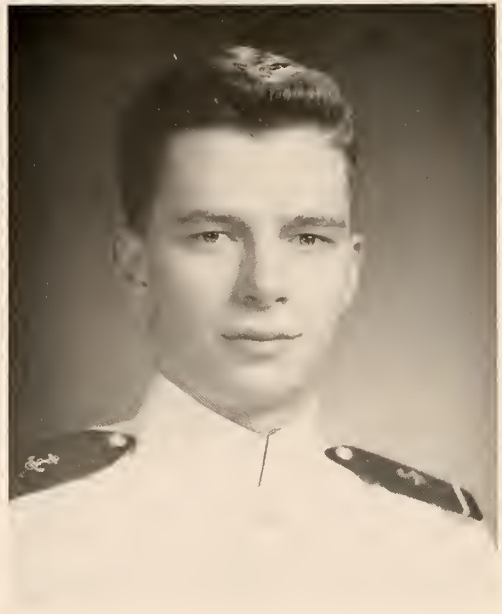
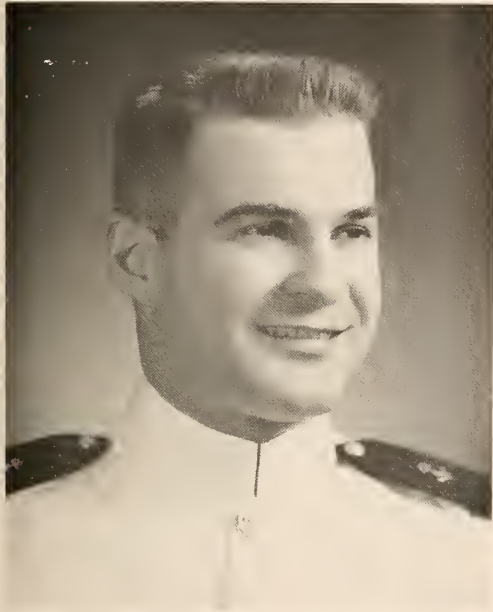
R.C., ex-doughboy from Durant, came to Canoe U. via Bainbridge. Somewhere along the way he decided the easy life of a sailor boy was for him, so he traded his M-1 and boots for a pair of sea legs (sea legs or bow legs). He was always easy to find, either in the rack or sailing on the bay. Favorite saying, "Party, what are we waiting for?" And, "Girls?? Of course!" Aside from his obvious sterling assets, his multitude of personal characteristics predict a successful life in the service.



EDWARD METCALFE PEBBLES

DENVER, COLORADO

Coming to USNA via the Boy Scouts and the NROTC at the University of Colorado, Ed brought with him a pair of long legs, an intense pride in his western mountains, and considerable academic prowess. Using his spare time for such activities as the *Lucky Bag*, the Catholic Choir, the Aeronautical Engineering Club, and as *Log* feature writer, Ed also kept busy at dragging to the full extent of the monthly pittance. Always ready to try something different, he even spent one summer leave working on a pile driver at the Baltimore waterfront. With a natural liking for the sky and a firm belief in the domestic life, his post-graduation aspirations are in the air and in a family.



JOHN MICHAEL RASTER

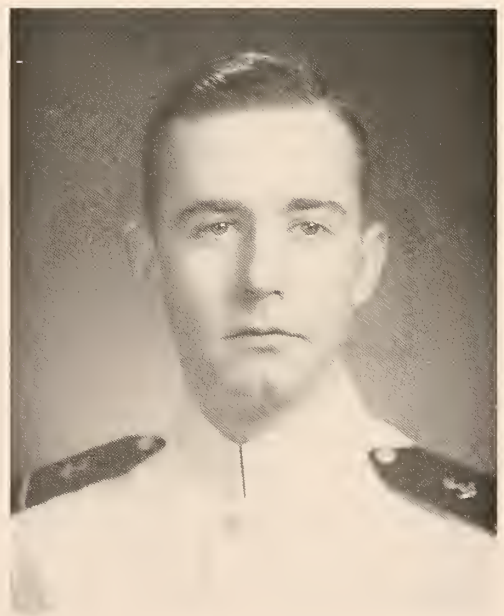
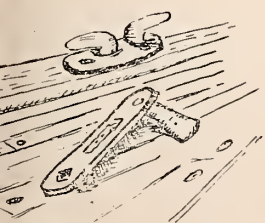
TOLEDO, OHIO

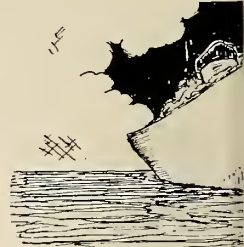
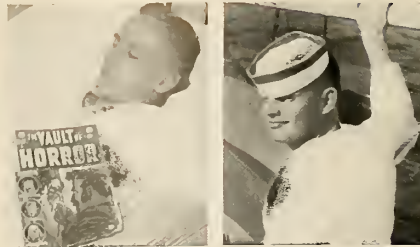
Rastus spent two years playing football and going out with girls at the University of Detroit near his own home, Toledo, before assuming his role as a defender of the peace here at USNA. Even so great a shock couldn't stop him from playing football; he joined the Varsity squad as a Plebe and gained the spotlight with his spectacular 101 yard run on an intercepted Army pass. The next year he resumed dating girls. After a bad case of all thumbs during Plebe drawing, he regained his feet academically and found plenty of free time for more sports and extra-curricular activities. A thirty-year man, his grinning face should be a welcome addition to the sub service.

KEITH JEFFERSON RICE

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Jeff, better known to his classmates as K.J., is one of those you all fellows from deep in the heart of Dixie. A loyal southerner, he devoted much of his time defending the Rebel Cause and expounding on the merits of the Georgia peach. Before coming to Navy, Jeff attended Washington and Lee University for a year, where he was studying pre-med. The desire to come to Navy and a Senatorial appointment, however, soon dissipated plans to become a doctor. When he wasn't exchanging blows with the academic departments, Jeff usually supported one of the intramural teams or read Hemingway. His peeve—engineering courses. Thus to K.J., wherever you go, good luck.



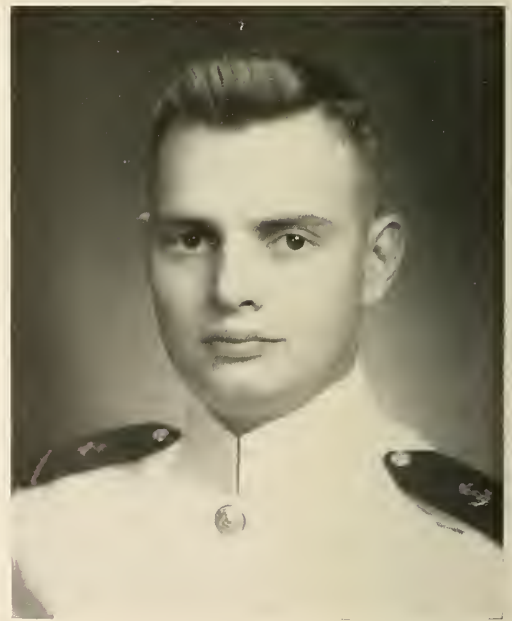


JOHN CHARLES RUTH
CLIFTON, NEW JERSEY

J.C. came to the Academy on a Congressional appointment. Before entering he acquired a good educational background at Clifton High School and Newark College of Engineering. He is no book worm, having taken his studies lightly. Still he managed to keep his stars on his full dress, B-robe, and undershirts for four years at the Academy. After class hours he booted them home for the Varsity Soccer squad in the fall, and in the winter he was in the fifth wing basement playing table tennis for the Second Battalion. John is a man for the Navy line. The Navy will not be disappointed, for they will receive a capable, well-liked officer.

CHARLES HILARIAN SENN
MOTT, NORTH DAKOTA

Charlie joined Uncle Sam's Navy to see the world, and saw a good bit of it before coming to USNA. He was a cruiser sailor aboard the *USS. Fargo* in the Mediterranean long enough to see that part of the world. After the *Fargo* was decommissioned he boarded *L'Miserie* and saw his first Middie cruise—from the other side of the fence. Then came Korea and Mr. C. went over with the Big Mo. He had been over there quite a while when an almost forgotten application was approved and he took off for Newport and NAPS. From there Charlie came down to Navy and has been here ever since. Besides marriage to a certain schoolmarm, he is looking forward to aviation and pulling G's.



EDWARD CLAYTON STRAUB
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Although he hailed from Brooklyn, Ed was about the only one from the homestead who disliked the Dodgers. He came to the Naval Academy three days after he graduated from high school; seems as though the cuts never take a rest. Once in a while Skinny gave him a little trouble, but he always managed to stay ahead of the academic departments. His favorite sports were indoor, out of the Maryland cold, and included all sorts, even the most energetic. A terror with the Plebes, Ed plans to further his Navy education at Pensacola.



PAUL EDWARD SUTHERLAND

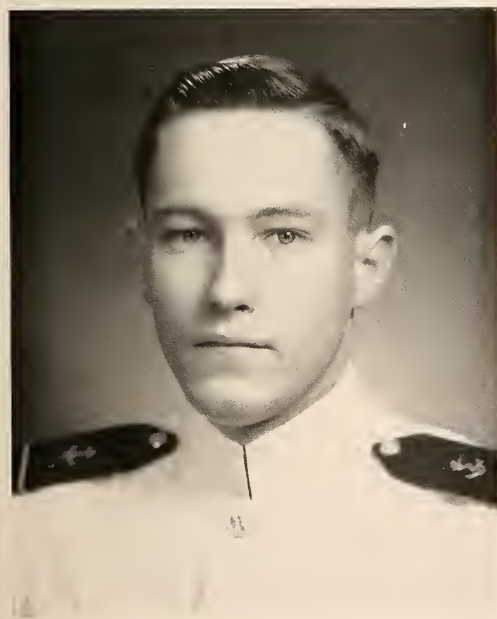
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Paul, oddly enough, hails from Annapolis, and came to us directly from Severn School. Though he had high aspirations of attending West Point, he wisely chose the Naval Academy. A very fine lacrosse player, he worked hard for the batt lacrosse team. He was not immune from the wrath of the academic departments, but he always managed to come through in traditional Navy style. Paul found his O.A.O. early in his Academy days and could be seen dragging every free weekend. Known for his jovial humor, Paul has a sincere desire to succeed, and we know that he will be a real asset in his future military career.

JOHN GLADE TONER

EDON, OHIO

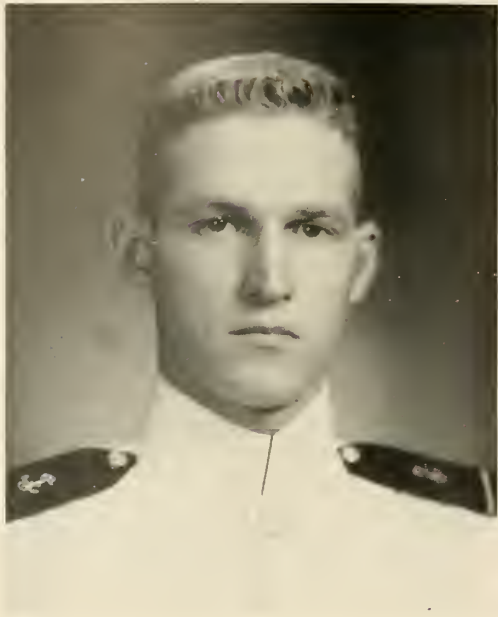
John attended the University of Michigan for two years, where he engaged in the studies of pre-med. He was an ardent photo bug but devoted most of his time, when not rattling sabers with the academic and Executive Departments, to the pursuit of the fairer sex; however, his wives figure he could use a little coaching along this line. He was liked best for his long line of quips, packages from home, and his subscription to the Ohio State University's humor magazine. John hopes to couple his service career with medicine.



LEE ROY TURNER, JR.

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Lee attended Severn School before entering Navy Tech, and didn't have very far to travel to arrive at his new home for four years. Though the academic departments gave him a little trouble along the way, one could never call him a slush, for nothing stopped him from taking advantage of every minute of his well earned liberty. Well liked by everyone, his uncomplaining jovial manner gave a lift to all. Lee's training will be put to good use upon graduation when he will join the swelling ranks of those who go down to the sea in ships.



SEABORN HOWARD WADE, JR.

MIAMI, FLORIDA

A native of Miami, Seaborn spent two years at Stetson University and another semester at Miami U. before he decided that Navy tech was the place for him. Once he had made up his mind (much to the relief of Navy's golf coach) it was impossible to stop him—as even the Skinny Department found out. He managed to divide his time almost equally between his favorite sport golf, his favorite hobby sailing, and the salvation of mankind, the indoor trampoline. Even though Seaborn claimed no kinship to Ben Hogan, those who saw him perform out on the links will swear that he had one of the finest drives ever to grace the Naval Academy golf course.



JOSEPH JAMES WALTER

ELM GROVE, WISCONSIN

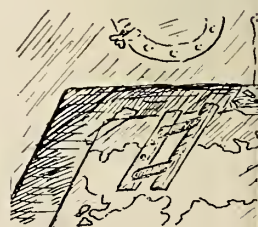
Joe, who was brought up in the beer city of Milwaukee, became famous early in his Naval career by being the only Midshipman actually to have a hole in his head, although many have been accused of it. Joe very conveniently divided his time between the rack and dragging, but didn't go in much for variety. Later on he took up sailing on the battalion yawls to become one of the top hands. His easy going manner and likeable personality combined with his other likeable traits should make him a standout in the service.



JEROME FRANCIS WATSON

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

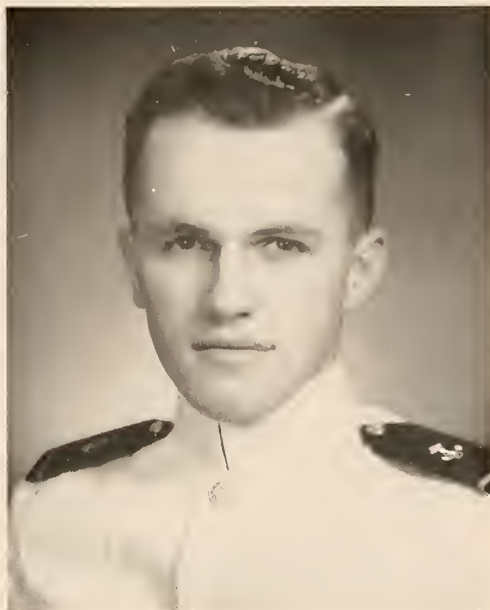
Jerry hails from a place of some distinction, at least to true baseball fans—Flatbush. He came to the Naval Academy after one year at Fordham University. Although not a star man, he has had no trouble with academics. He has spent most of his spare time around the boathouse. He was a member of the crew that won the National Championship his Plebe year, and received his N Youngster year. It looks as if he will spend the next twenty years of his life in the line. We wonder what twenty years aboard a crew shell will do for him.



JAMES FRANCIS WIESNER

SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN

After high school, Jim attended Carleton College for one year before entering the Naval Academy. His love of hunting and fishing is best explained by the fact that he hails from northern Wisconsin where the hunter and fisherman are king. While at the Academy he found academics a bother, but he finally won out in the end. He had his share of the sub squad, and always managed to get in a little basketball or football when he found the time. Jim plans to stay in the Navy, and if his eyes hold out he would like a crack at Navy air.



FRED ANTHONY WILHELM

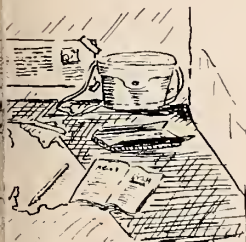
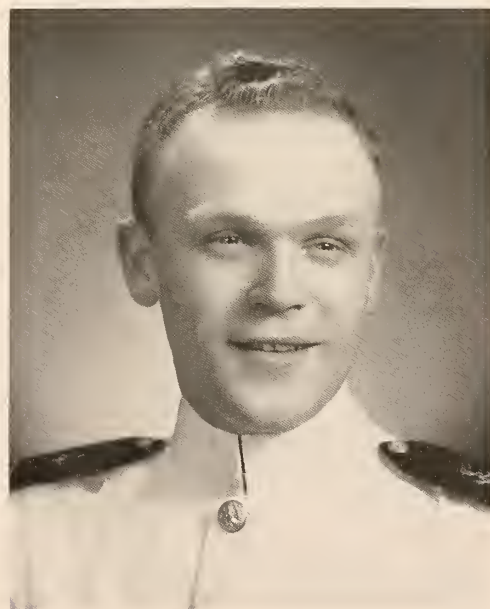
BERGENFIELD, NEW JERSEY

Fritz to his friends, Fred had his eyes on dentistry at St. Peter's College before electing the Naval Academy. Starting off with Plebe summer boxing, Fred always stood very high in P.T. . . . enjoying such pastimes as weight lifting, he developed a splendid set of muscles along with a sincere competitive spirit in every activity. A sharp technique with hunt and peck typing allowed Fred to lead everybody in mail received and sent. He was also talented with a pair of valuable electric clippers . . . always willing to fill in when a good barber was needed. Fred kept the academics in good hand while still enjoying life to the fullest at every opportunity.

CHARLES HOUGHTON WILL, JR.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

"Wade, Walter, Watson, Wiesner, Wilhelm, . . . Will!" . . . that's our Charlie. Though dangling precariously near the end alphabetically, Chuck had no trouble asserting his rights academically here at Navy. Never one to sweat grades, he always had the latest copy of The Radio Amateur's Handbook or Popular Photography tucked under his arm, or else was playfully hooking a classmate up to one of his electrical circuits. Chuck had other interests too, aside from his undying affection for cathode ray tubes and film packs. This was constantly being verified by the copious quantities of home baking that graced his locker during his stay at USNA.





2/c

M. C. Ahrens
 T. Ashworth
 C. A. Borden
 R. C. Carrigan
 K. L. Costilow

E. J. Covey
 G. P. Cox
 T. J. Cronin
 N. O. DeVoll
 R. E. Diedrich

A. E. Fazekas
 R. J. Fesler
 R. M. Forster
 J. W. Gillman
 D. C. Hanson

R. G. Harmon
 D. L. Heisinger
 A. K. Hovater
 D. E. Jones
 C. H. Klingensmith

H. B. Kuykendall
 S. E. Mays
 W. I. McDonell
 G. J. Mercuro
 R. A. Mozier

K. L. Peterson
 J. S. Prokop
 N. C. Roberts
 L. P. Sasso
 R. R. Smiley



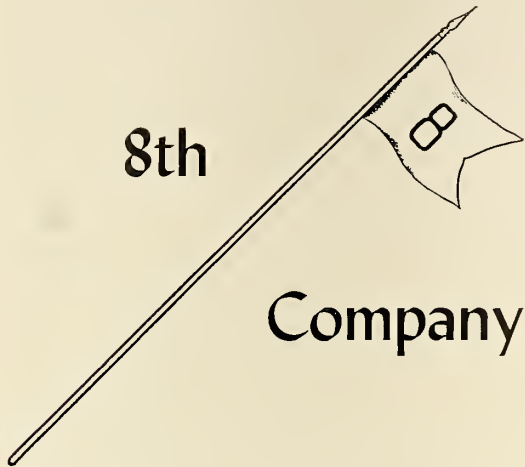
3/c

First Row—Bangert, Moore, Freitag, Matthews, Nichols, Blessing, Nielsen, Frank, Nuss, Cassimus
 Second Row—Vainstein, LaSalle, Forsyth, Googe, Hall, Duggan, Putnam, Ostrander, Cole
 Third Row—Alexander, Bucher, Kauffman, Hellewell, Meneke, Loewenthal, Harlow, Zemlicka
 Fourth Row—Tims, Davis, Marks, Snow, Sargent, Welsh, Mooney
 Fifth Row—Palmer, McGinn, Thomas, Bell, Brenner, Christenson



4/c

First Row—Friedland, Lustfield, Korzinek, Pettit, Woodbury, Greenwald, Butterworth, Shriver, Putnam, Green
 Second Row—Libey, Byng, Kennard, Lombard, Dickey, Baggae, Fox, Bartels, Mink
 Third Row—Medlock, Hurst, Jacobs, Allard, Coyne, Buck, Bellay, Davis
 Fourth Row—Quegan, Fenick, Hoffman, Gies, O'Donnell, Walker Hanson
 Fifth Row—Gibson, McIntyre, Stack, Harris, Simmons, Griffith
 Sixth Row—O'Connor, Washburn, Hanley, Crews, Longdon



LCDR J. W. Stribling, USN
Company Officer



D. Martin, A. A. Hastoglis, C. E. Masalin,
J. R. Perkins, S. Helms

FALL



L. P. Dresel, R. H. Brower, J. W. Jamison,
F. J. McLaughlin, P. R. Maitland

WINTER



THOMAS LEO ALDRICH

AKRON, OHIO

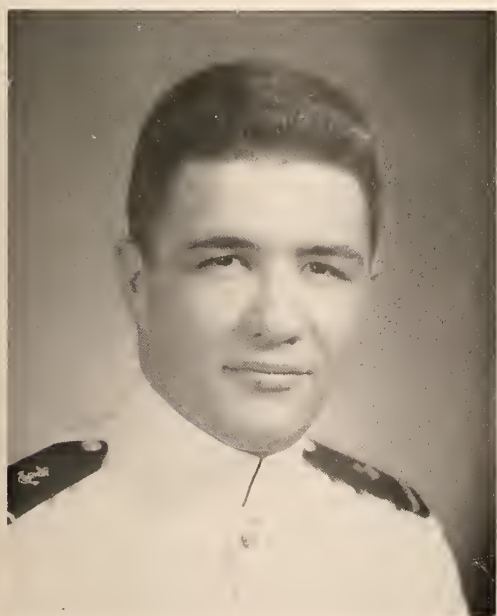
A strict interpreter of the Academy regs, Tom went through these four years with a maximum of ease. When he couldn't be found in his rack, he couldn't be found. Steady, dependable, and always punctual, coming back from leave proved to be his nemesis. He was voted the honorary title of ComBagStow 8. While here, his extra-curricular efforts were divided between the *Log* and the Newman Club. He lost his heart Youngster year to a telephone operator, and hasn't been the same since. In sports, Tom was devoted to football and the ringside. His future lies in the air, and someday soon Tom'll be jockeying his jet through the sky.



JOSEPH EVANS BENNETT

ROCKY MOUNT, NORTH CAROLINA

A Tarheel born and bred, Joe chose the long way to come in—via Loyola University of Los Angeles. Smokey was convinced early in Plebe summer that wrestling is the best all-round conditioner and has stuck with it ever since. Always partial to the Navy, Joe joined the Naval Reserve while a high school senior and achieved a life-long ambition when this led to his appointment as Midshipman, '55. With that elusive ensign's commission in his grasp, Joe-Boy will be sure the struggle with Skinny and Math was well worth the effort, and he is casting an eye at the Silent Service. Eventually, he hopes to retire as a gentleman farmer.



PETER STEELE BLAIR

PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

The Man of Steel breezed through academics as easily as he defeated all contenders on the wrestling mat (taking the national title en route) and compiled a good scholastic record. Pete's good humor was never shaken, and his genial roar and friendly (crushing) handshake were well known to all. His favorite pastimes were organizing impromptu football games (who could refuse?) and writing to and collecting pictures of *the* girl. Pete came to the Academy after two years in the Navy, and he plans to enter the submarine service as soon as possible.





RICHARD HADLEY BROWER

PITTSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

Abandoning two years of college and a USAF (ROTC) commission, Dick entered our hallowed walls to struggle and strive. Many a Saturday afternoon was whiled away while Dick held close conference with his pillow. Although Dick's concept of Saturday afternoon was one of oblivion when his O.A.O. wasn't up, he was far from being a mattress martyr. His weekday afternoons were spent in water polo, company football, and wielding the mighty foot in soccer. Only one obstacle has confronted Dick—shaving a wire-brad beard. It always took the full half hour before breakfast for him to file down his stubble.



JOSEPH ELMER CLARKSON

FERNDALE, WASHINGTON

Joe came to the Brigade directly from high school in Ferndale, Washington. A quiet and unassuming fellow, Joe is probably best remembered for his timid smile. A steady pipe smoker, lover of classical music, and an encyclopedia of facts relating to Navy air, Joe has always been one ready to lend a helping hand wherever needed. Whether managing the football team or helping a classmate pull sat, Joe has proved to be an invaluable addition to the Brigade. He will be no less valuable as a member of any wardroom.



ROBERT LOUIS CONLAN

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Although the Old Seal spent most of his time playing golf, handball or just catching up on his sleep he found time to provide many good laughs for all who were fortunate enough to know him. His easy-going manner and quick wit plus his sly, ever present grin made Bob the most notable man in the company—his size helped too. Never a star in academics he gained his fame Youngster year when he was named captain of the Excused Squad. Only on occasion did Seal condescend to give the fair sex a break and drag but still he received more mail than he could read in a study period.





DONALD LEE CONNER

LIMA, NEW YORK

The future will testify to the validity of Don's pet expression: "I'll never be bald. My hair has always been thin." Perhaps some of it was lost studying, of which Don has done his share. Before Navy, Don attended the University of Rochester. At U. R., Delta Upsilon fraternity took up his spare time. Don was a star man, and music was his principal interest outside his O.A.O. While at the Academy Don found time to lend his talents to the *Log* as well as to the company handball, soccer, and football teams. His easy manner and gentle satire will make Don a welcome addition to the service.



GEORGE WILMARTH CONNER

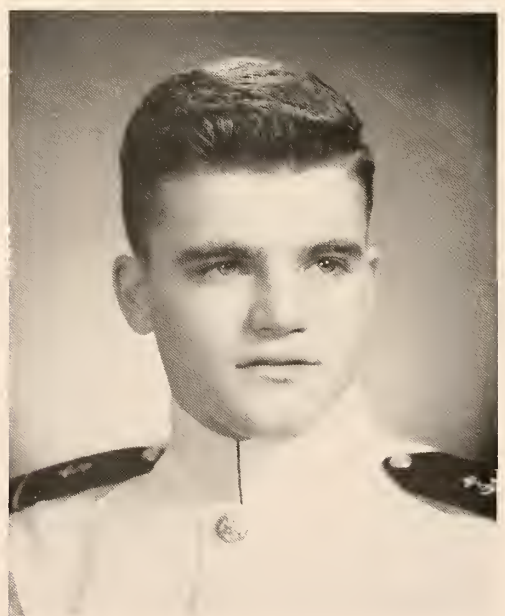
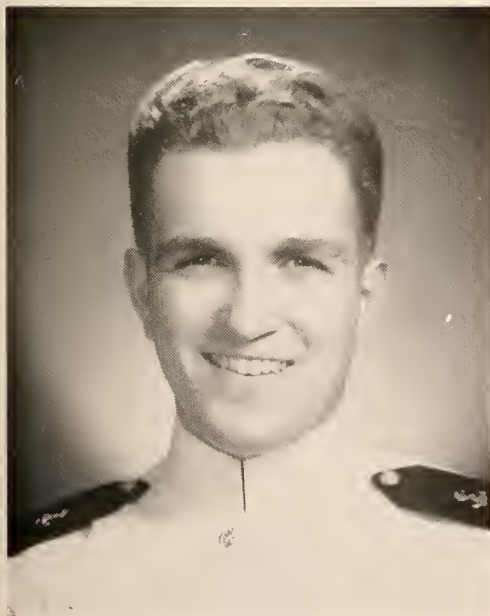
ADA, OHIO

Military life was no novelty for George when he first arrived at Navy. An Army brat, he was accustomed to extensive travel both in the U. S. and abroad. From St. Paul's in London he returned to Culver Military Academy in Indiana to complete his high school studies. Plebe year George won his numerals in golf, soccer, and rifle. He confined his athletics for the next three years to company sports and weekend dragging. The rest of his time was consumed by his participation in the Public Relations and Brigade Activities Committees. The thrills of jet flying beckon and George plans to answer the call.

DENNIS EDWARD CURTIS

BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA

After wading through the bayous of Louisiana to get here, Dink found life as a Middy pretty easy. Academics were no strain and after a short period of time (three years and 364 days) he discovered a way to beat the Executive Department. He graduated. Seeing snow was a first experience for Denny that Plebe winter, but he soon found out that at Annapolis the snow falls inside the classrooms as well as outside. Having all the attributes of a fine military officer, Denny will find easy sailing after June '55.

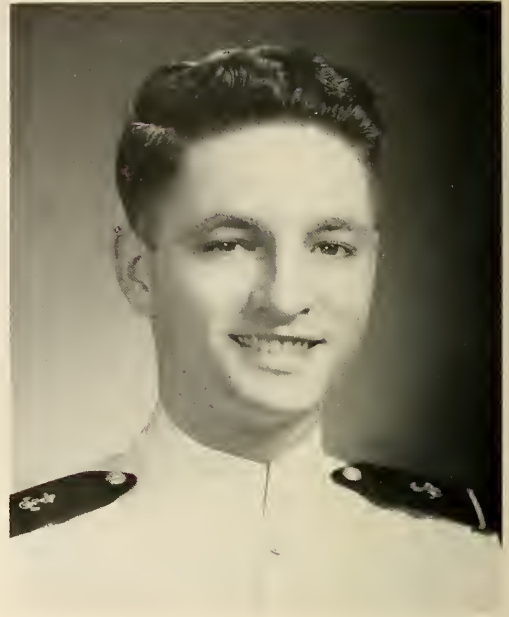




LORING PARKER DRESEL

SONOMA, CALIFORNIA

With three years in the Fleet behind him, Dres entered USNA carrying with him all of the friendliness and humor which were always his paramount attributes. Although he was active in the field of sports, his aquatic efforts were always a source of amusement to both him and his classmates. His natural mental abilities provided him a presentable academic record with a maximum of sack time, the in-between moments being spent partaking of his beloved pastimes—drinking coffee, listening to Hank Williams, and telling sea stories. His friendly nature, pleasantness, and abundance of common sense will assure him success as a Navy line officer.



ROBERT FRANCIS GALLAGHER

ST. ALBANS, WEST VIRGINIA

With a smile, a quick tongue, and a Peg in his heart, Bob came to Navy Tech from the campus of Marshall College. He showed signs of being an excellent boxer until his first fight, and then decided the radiator squad was more his speed. Pony Bob was full of fabulous tales and even won a title for it Youngster year. He played trumpet with the Frigid Five but sounded better on a sax. As music editor of the *Log*, Bob had the opportunity of giving a smattering of his favorite pastime to the Brigade. Bob plans marriage and a service career after graduation.



WALTER WAVERLY GRAHAM, III

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

Wave was living proof that extra preparation is not necessary to succeed at Navy. An excellent record in academics and similar achievements in the extra-curricular field marked the beginning of a naval career of which he can already be proud. The Class Honor Committee, Ring and Crest Committee, and the *Log* all claimed Wave as an active member of the staff at one time or another. Serving as editor of the *Log* during first class year, Wave spent many a liberty hour in the First Wing basement meeting those ever present deadlines. Sportwise, he confined his agility to intramurals.

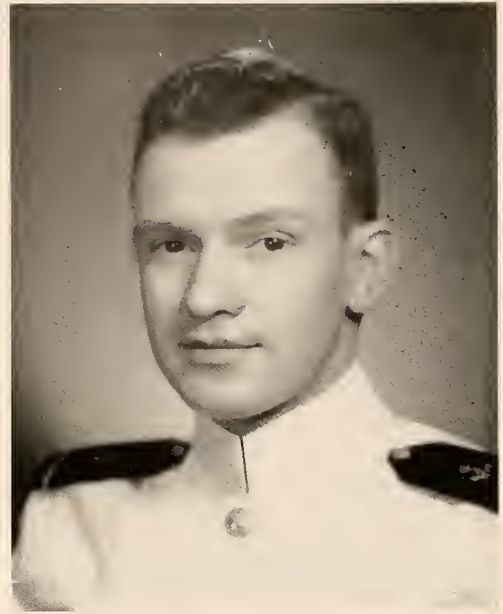




CARL HENRY HAINES

LaSALLE, ILLINOIS

The Marine Corps was Carl's last stop before entering the Academy. He discarded the campus life of the University of Illinois in favor of the Navy. Plebe year offered no difficulty to this leatherneck but Youngster year with its dragging privileges was a little different. Toward the end of the year Carl found himself with too many O.A.O.'s. A perfectionist at heart, Carl had some fine ideas on how to improve the place, and didn't mind airing opinions. He spent a good deal of his spare time working for the Reception Committee and intramural sports. Upon graduation Carl planned to find his future in the air.



WILLIAM LAVERN HARRISON

DOTHAN, ALABAMA

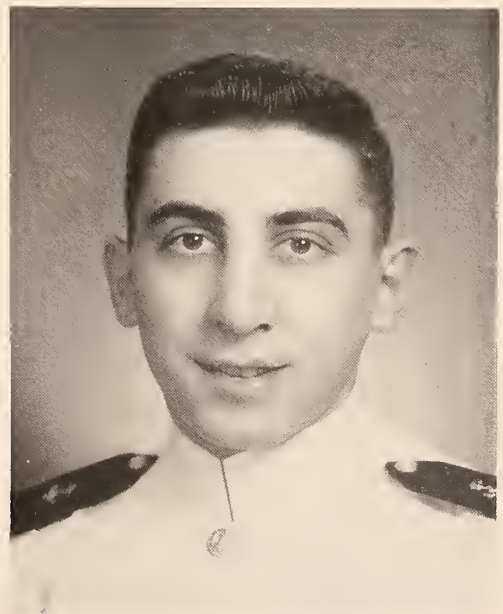
Bill came to Navy from one of those many small towns in southern Illinois. He got the sea in his blood while spending several months on a Mediterranean cruise during a hitch in the Navy prior to entering the Academy. Academics proved no match for Bill and he managed to find some time for Smoke Hall and the sack. He enjoyed those evenings after the football game in B-more, Philly, and New York. His favorite query: "Is the mail out yet, mate?" It's going to be an ensign's bars for Bill after graduation in '55.



ANTHONY ANASTES HASTOGLIS

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

It is obvious that Tony is a Navy man from way back. Luckily Patrick Henry originated the phrase, "Give me liberty or give me death," or Tony would have. He loved his liberty but often had a hard time choosing between the town and the rack. One or the other took up most of his time. An amazing ability to provide a continual stream of conversation under all circumstances gleaned Tony awesome success with the women and popularity with his classmates. His athletic claims to fame were his familiarity with the bottom of our swimming pool and the top of the wrestling loft.

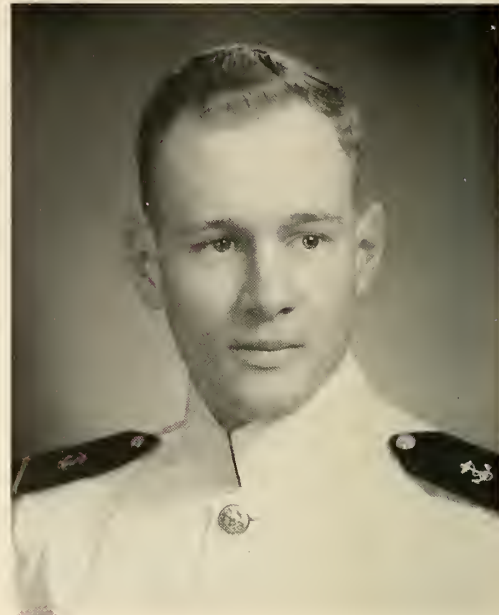




SANDA B. HELMS, JR.

TUSCALOOSA, ALABAMA

Alabama lost a top-notch guard and Navy gained a fine officer when Sandy came north with an eagerness to further his education and expand his military know-how. He directed his ability to sailing with great success and confined his gridiron gained physical energy to frequent scrimmages with the Skinny Department. Having no peer in the realm of securing admiration from young lovelies, Sandy was seldom seen without a femme of whom any of us would have been proud to name as our own. In the coming years, he will carry with him a vivid sense of humor, superior leadership, and fascination for hard work.



JOHN WENDELL JAMISON, JR.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Characterized by his keen wit and superior sense of humor, John struck a high note with his classmates from the time of his arrival from Bullis Prep. Time after time he has brought us out of our dull humors by wielding his talented pen to produce the cartoons for which he is so well known. But humor, wit, and artistic ability are not his only fine qualities. John has managed to maintain a fine academic record even though a great portion of his time was spent before the mirror determining his time-rate-of-hair-loss which worried him almost as much as his O.A.O.'s late weekend arrivals. Not to be forgotten, of course, are his aquatic accomplishments.



WILLIAM FRANCIS LAVALLEE

WOONSOCKET, RHODE ISLAND

Bill was one of the group of former enlisted men who entered the Naval Academy via the Naval Prep School at Bainbridge. Though more of a liberal arts student than an engineer, Bill had no difficulty in any subject. His separation of academics and weekends was a unique feature of his philosophy: "Render unto the academic departments the weekdays that are theirs, but save weekends for dragging." When not attending meetings of the French or Aeronautical Engineering Clubs, Bill could usually be found dribbling a basketball. His versatility in athletics kept him near the top of his class in PT during the entire four years here.





PETER ROBERT MAITLAND

CLINTON, MASSACHUSETTS

A Congressional appointment and a year at Bullis Prep in Washington marked Pete's entrance to Annapolis. An active background of sports, academics, and extra-curriculars prepared him well for the rigors of Navy life. Football was his first love. A three year letter man, Pete captained the 150 pound eleven his last year as they won one National Championship after another. Boxing was his second favorite and it was his ring craft along with his aggressiveness on the gridiron that caused him to be dubbed Tiger. Although sports took up a good bit of his time, Pete still managed to compile an enviable academic record.



DONALD MARTIN

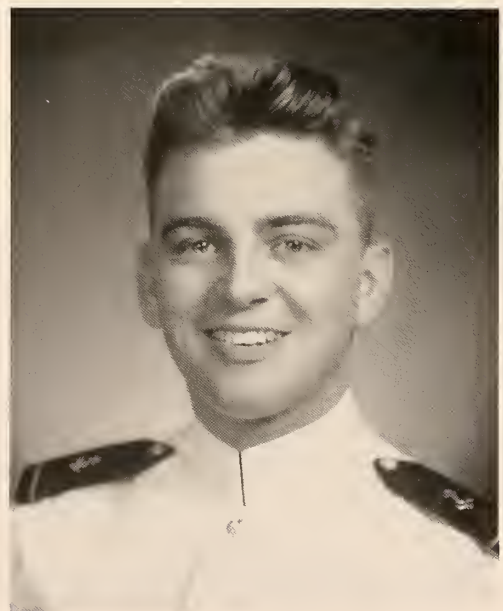
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

After spending three years as an enlisted man in the Navy, Don Martin, a product of Wilmington, Delaware, entered the Naval Academy via the Naval Academy Prep School in Bainbridge, Maryland. During his four years at the Academy, Don ranked with the top men of his class in Physical Training. Among his many hobbies, he enjoyed photography, ice skating, sports cars, and women. Because he seems to come up with the right answers when most needed, Don will always be a credit to his service and a leader wherever he may go.

CHARLES ERO MASALIN

CAMDEN, MAINE

Chuck came directly from high school, leaving behind his favorite pastime of lobster fishing on the rockbound coast of Maine. Someday he claims that he will go back, build a bungalow on the sea shore and again catch plenty of those big lobsters. Although Chuck dragged on the average of once a year, he says that quality is way ahead of quantity. His ability to get along well with others, willingness to lend a helping hand, and desire to do a good job assure him of future success.

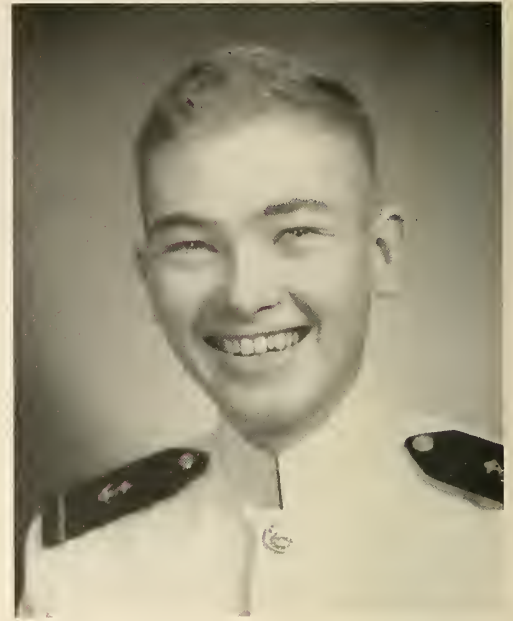




FRANCIS JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN

WINCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

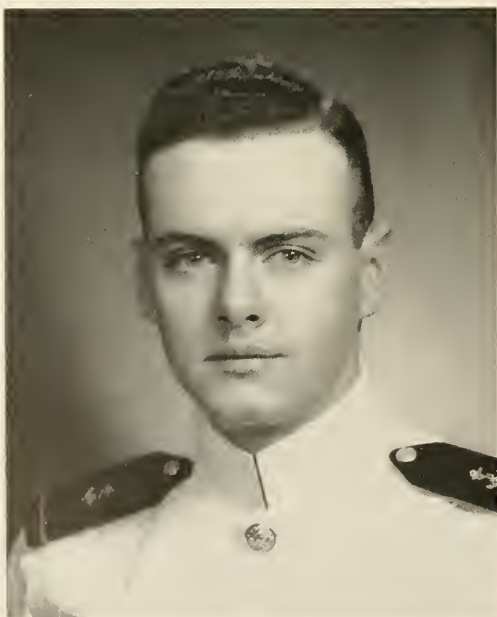
Red McLaughlin, the Eighth's Mr. Take-It-Easy, picked up the knack of taking things in stride early in his Navy career. Someday, after he has become even more famous, his motto, "Don't sweat it," will hang with other equally memorable ones on a bulkhead in Luce Hall. The old red head had known the meaning of college life. He transferred to Navy from a New Hampshire athletic scholarship, then became a standout Varsity soccerman and company field-baller. Bean Town held a not so mystic attraction for Mac, one explained simply by the fact that it was home.



DOUGLAS MURRAY MICHELSEN

GROSSE POINTE, MICHIGAN

Doug came to the Academy via Bullis Prep School after attending Grosse Pointe High. During his hitch at Navy Tech he is remembered for his cheerfulness and his monthly visits to collect for the war orphan. The curriculum did not come too easily for Doug, but his application and perseverance allowed him to compile an enviable record both in academics and physical achievements. Doug's personality was the keynote to his success. His sincerity and consideration of others' opinions have carved a spot in the memories of all who knew him.



PATRICK JOSEPH O'CONNOR

HAMMOND, INDIANA

After graduating from Bishop-Noll High School, Pat entered Purdue University and concentrated on preparing for the Academy. Pat's a true Irishman as he so aptly confirms by his broad grin and friendly greeting. He found time for such things as cross country, gymnastics, Catholic Choir, and Irish ballads and dances. For Patrick, liberty has had a fascinating call, and like all Navy men he found many ways to enjoy himself. After several cruises and as many leaves he became very adept at handling the fair set, but like most of us he concentrated on the girl back home.





ELTON COUNCIL PARKER, JR.

AMERICUS, GEORGIA

Buddy was a man robust both in mentality and physique although he was not addicted to either lifting weights or prolonged concentration on matters academic. A year did not pass in which Buddy did not acquire well deserved stars. His favorite pastimes?—hunting, fishing, squash, rack time, and reading the mail from his herd of young lovelies. Born the son of an Academy graduate, Buddy was destined to end up at the Academy. He entered the elite Bancroft society via Marion Military Institute.

JOHN RICHARD PERKINS

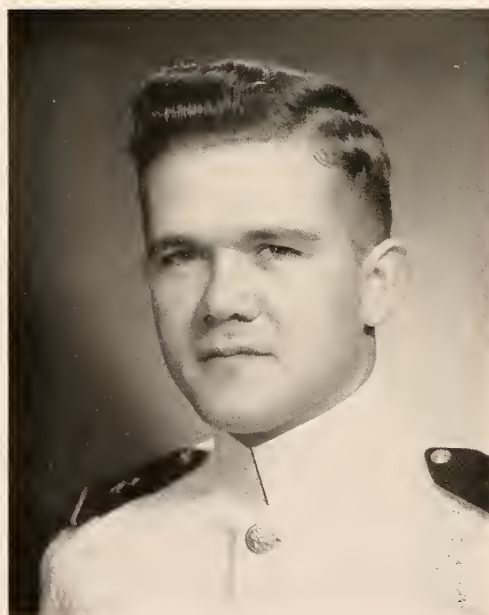
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

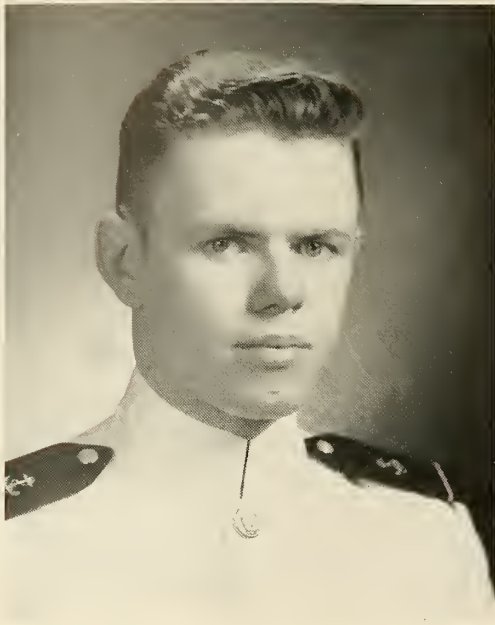
Now it can be told . . . the story of Dick Perkins, boy editor, of *Lucky Bag* fame. The Bag consumed large amounts of Perk's time for the last two and a half years of the course, but he managed to manage the squash team and lend a voice to the Catholic Choir. In a crowd Perk was the short guy with the crew cut who could always be heard before he was seen. What he set his sights on was as good as accomplished. A year at Christian Brothers College in Memphis after high school prepared Dick to pay the rent twice a year at Annapolis, and stars were a four year standard for the full dress collar.

JOHN HOOD POWELL

CAIRO, GEORGIA

Hood, a Rebel from southern Georgia, completed a year at Marion Institute in preparation for the rigors of Academy life. Studies proved no problem, so Hood turned his attention to sports and took to the field in intramurals. Batt football was his best game. His most noted achievement at Navy came about as a result of a broken finger received playing the game. He managed to stretch out his stay at the hospital for over a month, a record that still stands. His social life was taken up in dreams of his girl back home. Any extra time he spent in bull sessions. An easy going southern gentleman, Hood left a pleasant memory in the minds of all who knew him.

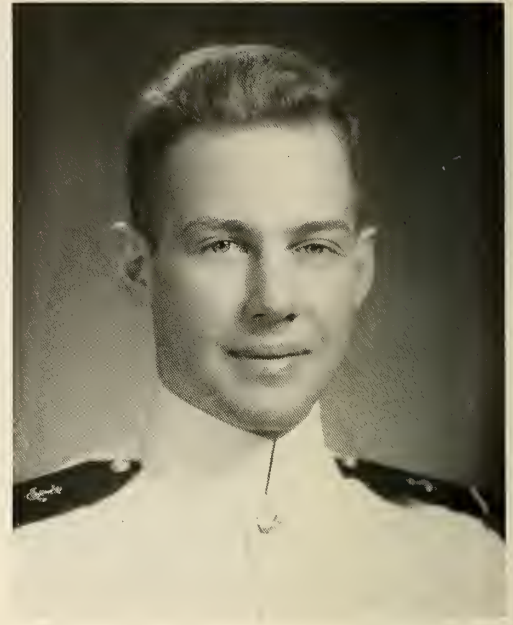




JAMES FRANCIS POWERS, JR.

NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK

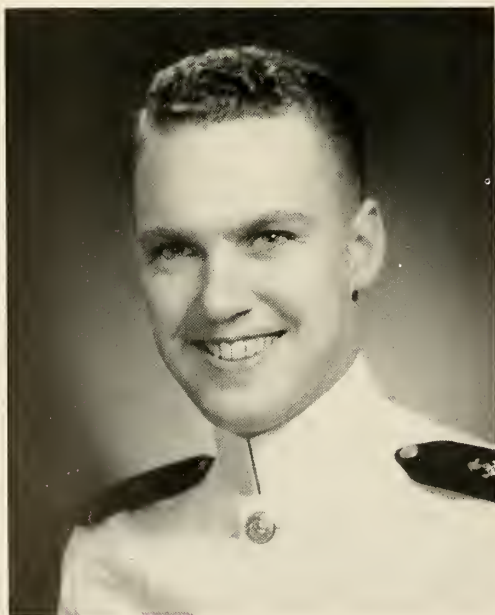
Having heard that Midshipmen were restricted as to the number of personal belongings they might keep with them after entering, Jim played it safe and arrived in Annapolis carrying only a toothbrush and an electric razor. A year spent at Fordham University enabled him to clear the hurdles of Plebe year, including seven consecutive weeks of vocal lessons pressed upon him by a generous First Classman. An ardent sports fan, he managed to find time for company football, softball and soccer, as well as many hours of violent splashing in the instruction pool after every swimming test. Jim hopes to find a career in aviation, earning his wings soon after graduation.



JAMES PAUL RIVIERE

EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

Paul, one of the youngest members of his class, entered the Academy directly from Evanston High School. Since that time he has been the proof that a year at college is not necessary to succeed academically. Tackling Calculus and Trig as if he invented them, Paul has earned the reputation of a Math wizard among his classmates. His extra-curricular activities have included sailing and swimming, the latter being his forte. Many an hour Paul braved the mighty deep of the Natatorium for the varsity team. Custom cars and hot rods occupied his time when he was not engaged in swimming. Though inherently quiet, Paul is that vital part of any group which gives it life.

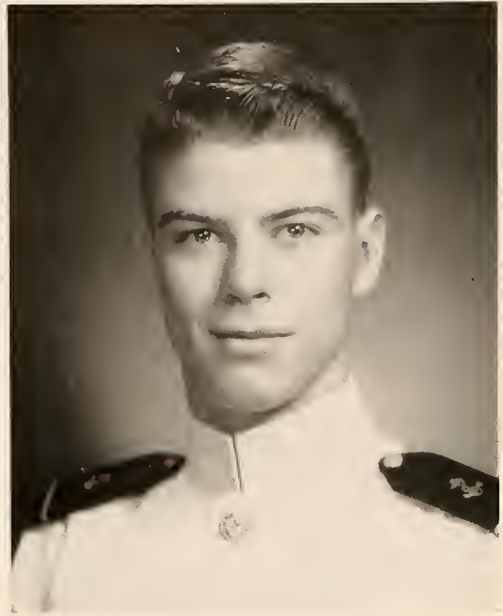


MacGREGOR GORDON SCOTT

WASHINGTON, D. C.

After a year of marking time at George Washington, Scotty joined us late in that long ago summer of '51, but he quickly picked up Academy ways. Backed by an abundance of good common sense and an appreciation for humor, Academy life came easily, but there were those days when Navy took its toll and won hands down. The light of his life was a pretty miss from Washington who brightened the weekends and the long times in between with her letters of cheer and wisdom. His second love was the rack where he could be found most any time he was not busy with the Reception Committee. Scotty plans a career in the submarine service.





ERNEST HUGH SEBORG

ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

Ernie, Mrs. Seborg's first-born, came to Navy Tech from Rockford, Illinois. His affection for his home town was attested to by the fact that leave and returning there numbered among his chief interests. His volume of outgoing mail each week was only slightly short of stupendous. Unlike many of us, however, he received even more than he sent. Athletically, his tastes ran to wrestling for participation and football for watching. He devoted much time to boosting the superiority of midwestern football. Ernie's ever ready humor and constant willingness to help have made life at USNA more pleasant for all of us.

WILLIAM PATRICK SLATTERY

FREEPORT, ILLINOIS

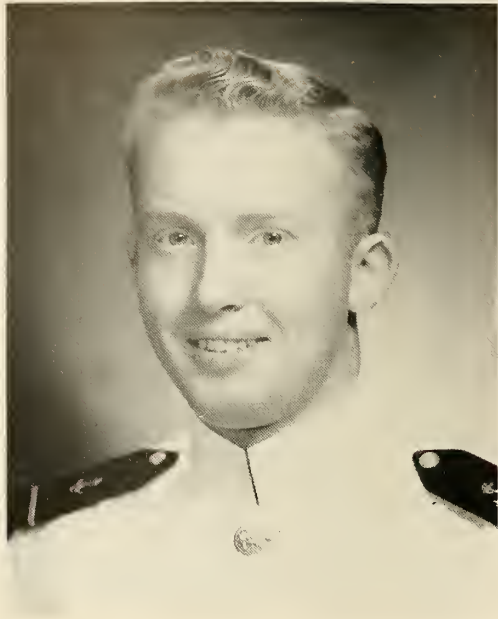
De Paul University in Chicago drafted Bill right from high school for its basketball team. After a couple of years as a college boy, however, Bill left the night life of Old Chi and journeyed to Crabtown for further development in academics and basketball. Plebe year saw Bill quite active on the freshman quintet which only blazed the trail for the varsity five. His brand of ball satisfied Navy rooters as much as it displeased their opponents. His 34 points for one game during Plebe year will stand a long time before being topped. Academics proved a good match for Bill, but he managed to come through with his head above water.

WINCHESTER C. SMITH

WILLISTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

Winn participated in a full year of the collegiate-type educational process at the University of South Carolina before the change. Briefly terminating his prodigal ways, Chester arrived full of ambition and enthusiasm—two qualities soon dissipated. He set out to make quite a name for himself as an athlete and writer, much to the disappointment of the Bull Department which wept bitter tears over various essays on irrelevant quiz material. Winn won acclaim on the batt football team. One play in particular made his name legend. He intercepted a pass and jaunted 60 yards for the winning touchdown. Winn was always a fun-lover and had a great sense of humor.

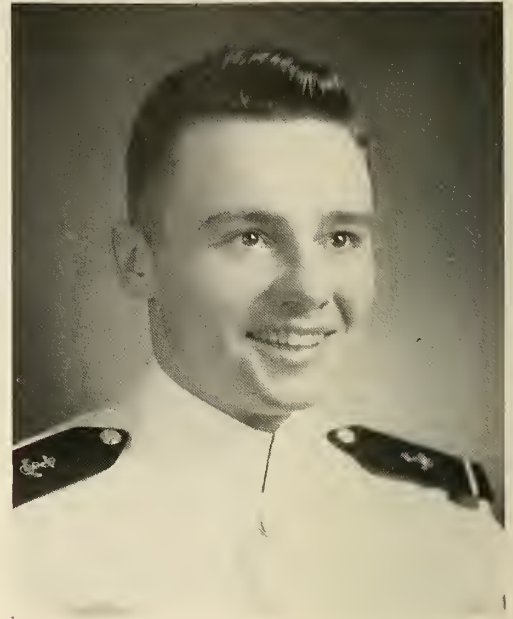




THOMAS LESTER STATE

Spokane, Washington

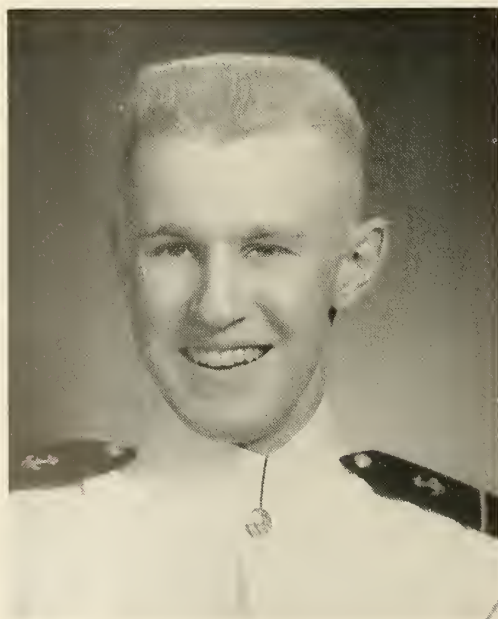
Hailing from the great Northwest where the girls, weather, scenery, and parties are better than anywhere else, Tom stood off the story-telling onslaughts of his southern roommates for four years only by fabricating a few yarns of his own. After two years at Gonzaga University where he starred in the pre-game warmups with the basketball team, Big T limited his athletic activities here to an occasional round of golf or a sprint to formation. The high mark in his Academy career was spending half of Second Class year in the hospital where he gained a respite from the rigors of Bancroft discipline, for which he possessed no great love. After graduation it's wings for the redhead.



CARL PHILIP VOGEL, JR.

Fairport, New York

Determined early in life to see the world, Carl left no stone unturned on the road between Fairport and Annapolis. Hard work and a will to win the Battle of Books, coupled with his diligent pursuit of happiness guarantee his success. Track, football, and dragging nothing but queens were Carl's major activities. His carefree manner and friendly attitude captured many friends. We are glad to have had the privilege of knowing him.



HOMER NORMAN WALLIN

Washington, D. C.

Known by all for his friendly wit, Homer has made for himself a place in the good ol' 8th that no one else could fill. With his taking-life-as-it-comes outlook Norm has not only done well by the books but has revealed a pretty fine habit of being around to help out a guy at a tough moment. Gilbert and Sullivan plus an early six cups of coffee never failed to open his eyes and make him his good old self. Even with his crazy ear for those hillbilly hits, we've all got to admit that the Wallin sense of humor has made him a (g²) good guy to have around.

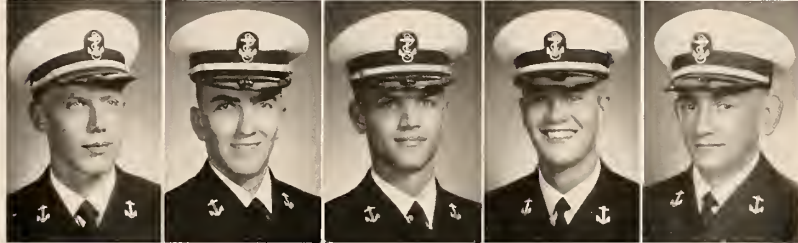


2/c

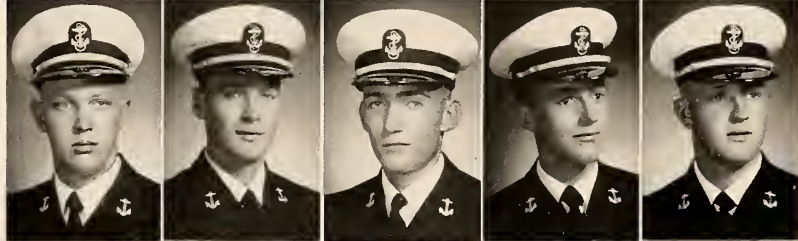
R. G. Bird
R. L. Brantley
C. A. Buchanan
E. Burke
W. H. Byng



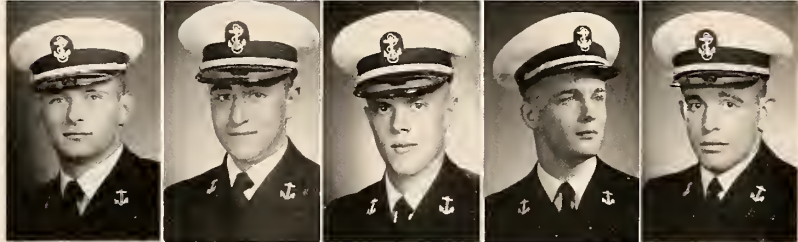
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D. M. Carre
C. M. Charneco
C. N. Chavarria
A. D. Cline



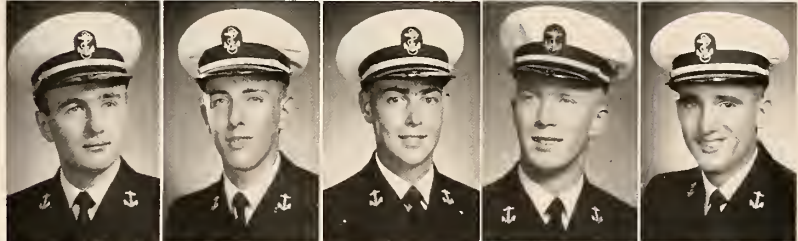
J. E. Conway
R. E. Cook
S. F. Davis
G. C. Heidrich
J. E. Johnson



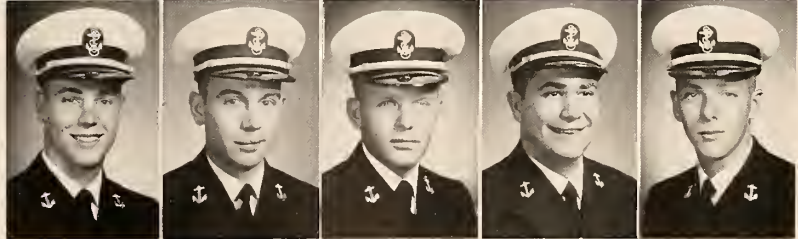
J. R. Johnston
L. B. Kriner
F. G. Lippert
J. F. Magagna
L. O. Marr



C. L. Monson
T. A. Morgan
C. B. Owen
R. E. Park
L. J. Pfeiffer



W. M. Schoessel
L. W. Stockham
R. A. Surma
M. T. Wolff
J. B. Wuertz





3/c

First Row—Betcher, Scherzinger, Diehlmann, Worrell, Kane, Dickey, DeMars, Pitney, Cunningham, Thomas
 Second Row—Peterson, Wilber, Gleason, Conaty, Thompson, Reichart, DeWaal, Lary, Jensen
 Third Row—Graff, Ford, Varnadore, Fendler, Six, Senior, Parker, Roudebush
 Fourth Row—Butterfield, Baker, Martin, McCraw, Zollars, Sakey, Smith
 Fifth Row—Brewer, Marxer, Bustle, Whitmire, Mitchell, Dugan



4/c

First Row—Vanlandingham, Brinegar, Farlee, Nagel, Pelot, Clarkson, Uhlhorn, Kretschmar, Shafer, Lowery
 Second Row—Bound, Leary, Lewis, Yasnchok, Freaques, Chambliss, Triebes, Ingram, Thomas
 Third Row—Warren, Rohbough, Salmon, Cone, Reeger, Wright, Hutchinson, Palmer
 Fourth Row—Kirby, Wray, Wawak, Barry, Robbins, Krauter, Caswell
 Fifth Row—Collins, O'Neill, Daniels, Fredricks, Montgomery, Eller
 Sixth Row—Larson, Anderson, Archambault, Brown, Hoback



J. B. Haynes, L. F. Gayle, W. J. Holland,
J. T. Baldwin, D. E. Waitley



M. E. Bishop, J. T. Baldwin, J. J.
Kronzer, R. M. Hughes, R. T. Nelson

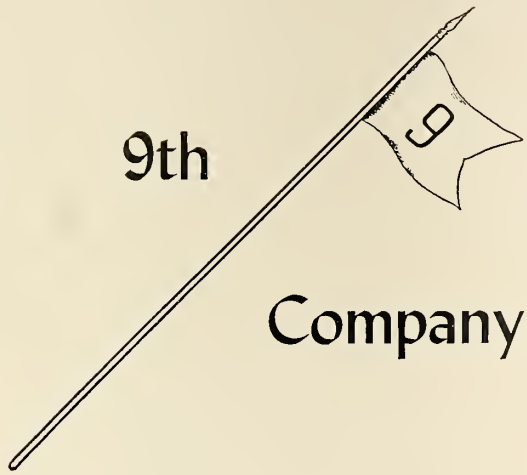


CDR J. G. Drew, USN
Battalion Officer

Third Battalion



3rd Batt Office



LT E. H. Loftin, USN
Company Officer



E. B. Caraway, W. G. Fairey, M. C. Mlekush,
D. G. Bourke, L. S. Wigley

FALL



G. W. Gilstad, S. L. McClure, W. C. Martin,
L. W. Frost, J. R. Holder

WINTER



WILLIAM ELLIS ARNOLD, JR.

PINE BLUFF, ARKANSAS

Toting a red hot pair of drum sticks and a new pair of shoes, Buddy left the halls of Henderson College and wended his way to the banks of the Severn. Despite his constant battle with the academic departments he still found time to swing from limb to limb with the varsity gymnasts. A member of the Drum and Bugle Corps for four years, he insisted that it was harder to carry a drum than a rifle in a P-rade. Life for Buddy wouldn't have been complete without an O.A.O., and though they came and went with the seasons, he was never without one.

WILLIAM ALOIS BAIR

EMPORIUM, PENNSYLVANIA

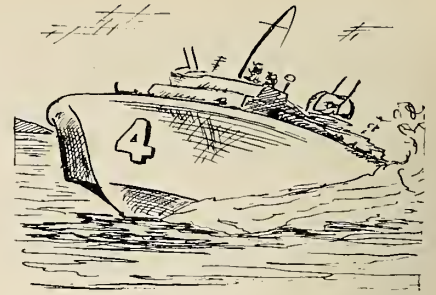
Bill used to claim "Emporium and Annapolis have a lot in common. For instance, they are both equally inaccessible from all parts of the East Coast." After two years of carefree college life at Penn State, where he majored in metallurgy, Bill traded his sock-bag blue Air Force ROTC uniform for a Jake Reed Special. A man of many talents, Bill was crew manager, a battalion boxer, and battalion representative for the *Trident*. A fast man with a chemistry equation, he could usually be seen explaining the mysteries of the Skinny Department to a befuddled classmate or Plebe.

JAMES THOMAS BALDWIN

HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS

Tommy arrived at Navy with a touch of college life at Southeastern State College under his belt. He was an all-round athlete and excelled in many sports during his pre-Navy days; so PT was always fruit for him. Something more than his last name acquired for him the nickname of Baldy. An ill-fated bricking party, caused by a Yankee blind date Youngster year, sold him on Southern girls, bringing him back from Second Class summer leave with stars in his eyes and miniatures on his mind. Tommy took his studies seriously but was always ready for a little fun and horse-play.





GLENN DALE BATES

NORTH STONINGTON, CONNECTICUT

Leaving behind Stonington High and the tombstone works, Chief entered the Academy with high ambitions. A few of these ambitions were immediately calmed. Most of his time, aside from that allotted to his rack, was spent out on the Severn in USNA's famous dingys and hanging from the high bar in the gymnasium. Glenn also lent his artistic talents to many pairs of pajamas for his classmates plus many varied cartoons and posters. Being his conscientious and dependable self should provide him with a successful career flying jets for Navy air.

MICHAEL EDWARD BISHOP

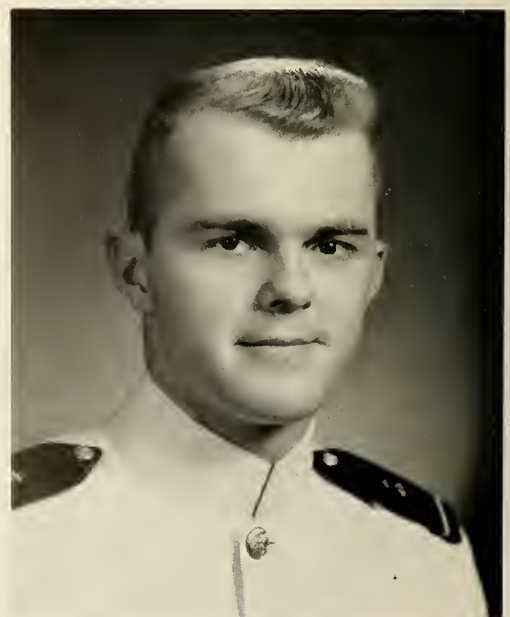
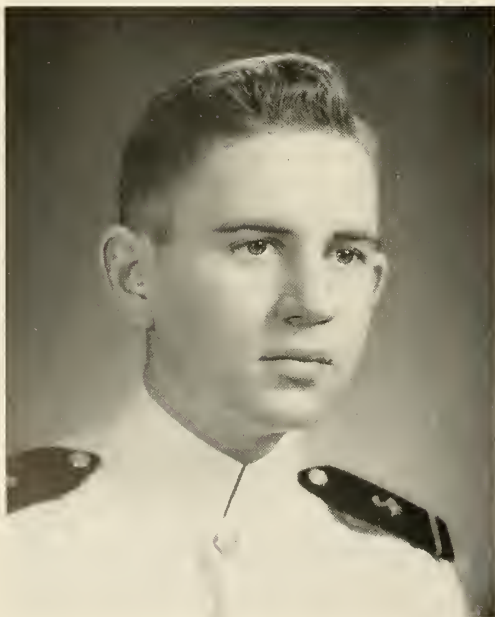
POWELLS POINT, NORTH CAROLINA

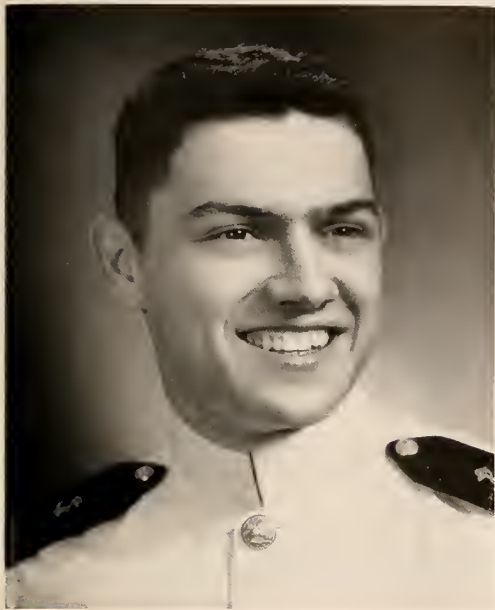
Although the youngest man in his class, Mike had already completed a year at V.P.I. when he embarked on his four years at Navy. He soon established himself in the top twenty of his class and though the pros never realized his true worth he never faltered from those distinguished ranks. Starting as a novice he won a place on the batt boxing team and was the possessor of a fine string of victories in the ring. He also lent his talents to the company football team and the batt tennis squad. His keen mind and varied abilities should lead him to success in whatever field he chooses.

DONALD GARRAID BOURKE

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

The Academy claimed Gort from Muir College via the beaches of California, and it broke his heart to exchange his bikini for shoes and a tie . . . Often turned the room into a three ring circus because he could not confine his gymnastics to the gym . . . "Do you have any cigarettes?" . . . Spent most of his time pondering over the lack of mail and frantically crossing names off his address book . . . Never without time to enjoy a good book or music of any sort . . . Hopes to enter naval aviation upon graduation, and if his early morning aeronautics from his upper rack were any indication, we predict a promising future for him.





ELISHA BERNARD CARAWAY, JR.
SHAWNEE, OKLAHOMA

Brushing off the Oklahoma dust and shedding his Navy enlisted uniform, E. B. proceeded to take the Naval Academy by storm. Plebe year E. B. all but lived at the Natorium attaining the high dexterity that eventually won him the number one diving spot on the varsity swimming team. In contrast to his diving perseverance is his casual air which enchants the women. During his Second Class year E. B. chose another field for conquest and promptly became an outstanding cheerleader for the Brigade. His industrious attitude and lively spirit made him a very valuable addition to every group he joined.

THOMAS ROGERS MERRILL EMERY
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Boston's own came to Navy after a year's sojourn at Wesleyan University. It wasn't easy for this staid fraternity brother to adjust to plebe year; he never forgot the train pulling out after a football game leaving him just one minute behind. As a Plebe he gained a starting berth on the soccer team but afterwards confined his talents to the squash courts. Through the long years he never lost his good sense of humor, likeable personality, nor his inherent good luck. It was to be Navy line for Tom, provided eye charts didn't interfere. In the latter event the Supply Corps was destined to claim another valuable man.

WILLIAM GORDON FAIREY
WIMBERLY, TEXAS

Claiming his home as just Texas, Wild Bill left behind his boots and spurs after a year at Texas A. & M. Bill had little trouble adjusting himself to Plebe year after being a fish with the Aggies. His favorite pastimes were 10-minute workouts with the barbells and then a long rest in his rack. His many interests included the Engineering Club, batt football, the pick-ems, hot rods, and his passionate dislike for Eastern women. Bill's conscientious desire to make Navy air his career furnished the Plebes with many aeronautical questions. His loyal support to Texas and good nature will always be remembered by his classmates.





LAURENCE WALKER FROST

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Larry, a graduate of St. Albans School in Washington, came to the Naval Academy steeped in tradition and is still as blue and gold as the day he entered. He even liked to write about the Navy, for his submarine stories in the *Log* were always popular with the troops. Larry was also known for his thoughtfulness and pleasing personality, for anytime anyone had any troubles, they always came around to ask Friar for his advice. He always took time out to talk things over. Larry had a serious attitude toward the Navy and all concerned with Navy life; he will be among the best of the young officers entering the Fleet.

GERALD WILLIAM GILSTAD

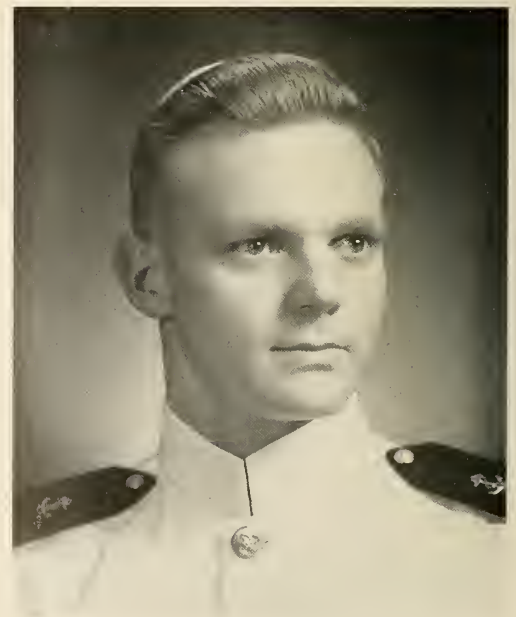
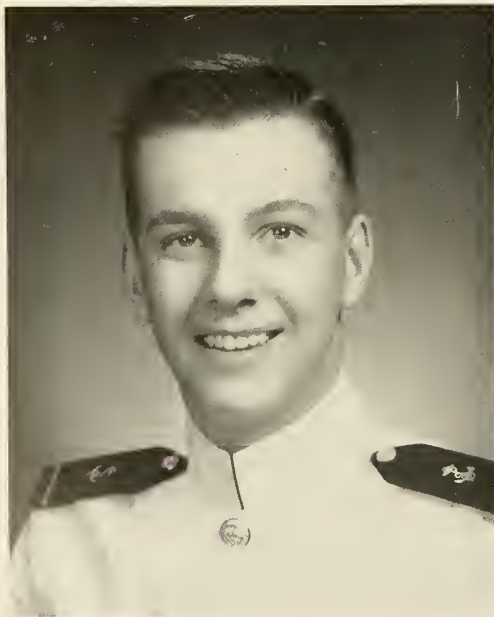
WHITE BEAR LAKE, MINNESOTA

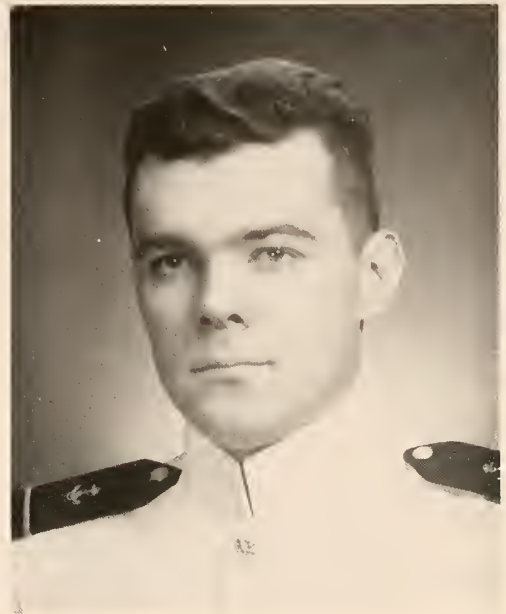
Jer found his way from his natural habitat in the far north to establish residence at USNA, and because of his detailed knowledge in the field of sports and academics soon became a revered member of the Fighting Ninth. There he served as local consultant for any persons having difficulties with studies or statistics. After winning a bloody struggle with the Steam Department Plebe year, Jerry consistently made his stars. His quick wit and sharp humor always made him a welcome addition to any party or bull session. An aspirant for the regular Navy, Jerry was known for his desire to become a good officer.

ROBERT WESLEY GRAUE

MEXICO, MISSOURI

As Will Rogers once put it, "You can take the boy out of the country, but you can't take the country out of the boy." A native of the Show-Me State, Bob came to Navy Tech after two years at Central College in Fayette, Missouri, where he studied mechanical engineering. He was an easy-going lad whose pet peeve was the Plebe who kept calling him Mr. Graue. His chief interests were crew, Math, and crew. A smooth-bore gunner, Bob hopes for destroyer duty with the Atlantic Fleet after graduation.





JOHN DOUGLAS HAGUE

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

Before retiring to USNA, J.D. led the social whirl of Cincinnati U.'s Architectural School. A semi-savvy, he never wore stars but never worried about his marks. Widely known as the only man in the Brigade to use Toni Home Permanent by the gallon-vat size, Clean-Cut regularly threatened to cut it all off but never did. His fathomless reservoir of sea stories maintained a family tradition. A member of the Varsity dinky sailors, John helped win second place for Navy in the '53 Nationals. John takes his wit, charm, and vast collection of pipes into Navy line after graduation, with an eye on the submarine service.

JOHN BURTON HAYNES

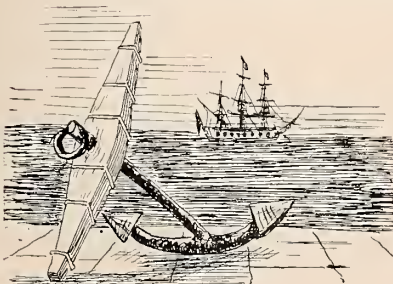
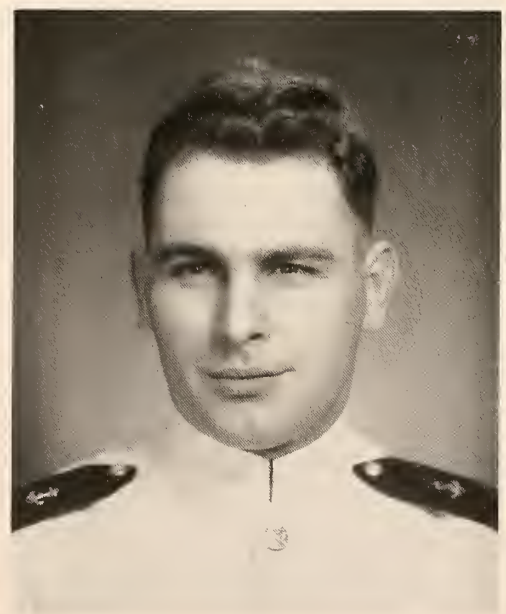
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

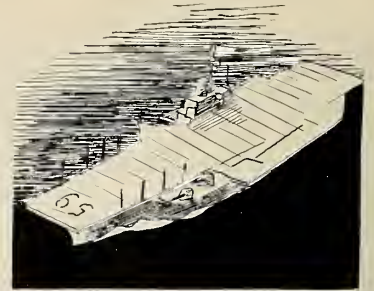
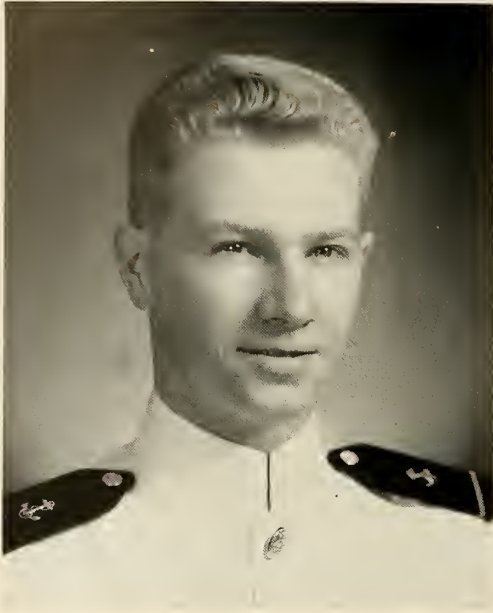
John, a native of sunny California and a former Monday-Night-Warrior, gravitated to the Academy from San Jose State College where he spent three years studying civil engineering. Extra-curricular activities monopolized much of John's spare time with weekend sailing on the Vamarie and selling *Log* ads to the merchants of Robber's Row heading the list. A dyed-in-the-wool black-shoe Navy man, John hopes eventually to command a submarine. Meticulous in his dress and proud of his uniform, John will be a fine officer and a valuable asset to the service.

ROBERT WILLIAM HEPWORTH

DERRY, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Bill achieved his ambition of attending the Naval Academy after completing a year at Wyoming Seminary. Hep had a great interest in sports, especially football, where his feats as a fast shifty back and good defensive player were usually the main topic of conversation when Mids speak of the gridiron season. During the off season, he could usually be found cheering the other teams or in the rack storing up energy for the coming weekends. Along with a pleasant sense of humor, he was an easy-going guy who got along with everyone. With a likeable personality and willingness to work, Bill will surely make the top in his chosen career.





JAMES REARICK HOLDER

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Diamond Jim got a start on his military career by attending one year at Kemper Military School. Noted for his stuffed strong box and address book, Jim was always ready to fix someone up with a queen. The afternoons would usually find the miserly soccer manager arguing with some player who needed a clean pair of socks. For three years Jim burned up many flashlight batteries conditioning himself for late lights. Being better suited as an eye-wash salesman, he finally had to give up his dreams of a line career and devote his ready smile and outstanding ability to the Supply Corps.

WILLIAM JEREMIAH HOLLAND, JR.

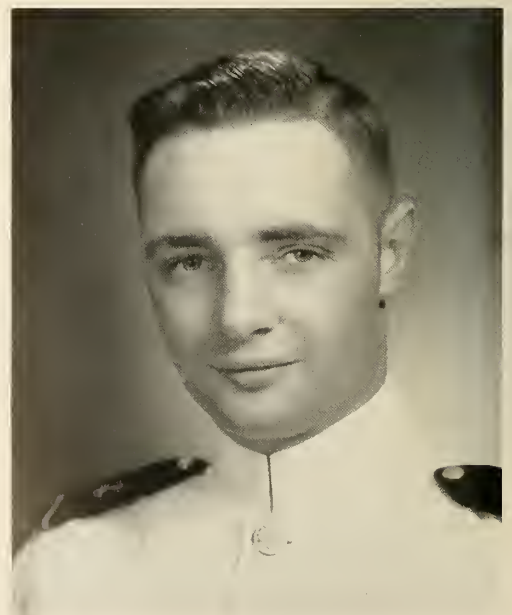
IOWA CITY, IOWA

Before Jerry came to Annapolis he satisfied his desire for the Navy by becoming an expert on naval history. Though he has the map of Ireland all over his face, his first allegiance is to Iowa, which according to him outdoes all other states in all fields. Dutch has quite a voice—Glee Club—Catholic Choir—and he was always singing something from grand opera to the latest popular. Founder of the Woman Haters' Club, USNA branch, Jerry finally gave into the fairer sex at the beginning of Second Class year. Jerry was headed for Navy line and the silent service upon graduation.

JOSEPH JOHN KRONZER, JR.

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN

Joe arrived at USNA fresh out of high school, and while here made the utmost of everything the Academy had to offer. Conscientious in everything he did, Joe won a starting place on the 150 lb. football team in '53 after some bad breaks the year before. Off the athletic field, Joe did equally well and managed to score on the academic departments quite consistently. A truly friendly person, Joe had a multitude of friends throughout the Brigade. Navy line beckoned to him to take to the sea after graduation.





RANDALL MOSS LUZADER

GLENVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA

A Fleet man for two years, Randy made the transition to Midshipman with little difficulty. Hailing from the hills of West Virginia he let it be known that there didn't exist a task that a mountaineer couldn't handle. An ambidexterous lad?—indeed—Antiphonal Choir, yawl commander, and gymnast. To say Randy had a sixth sense—making 4.0's on quizzes—would be very apropos. Many a Plebe fell under his torrid yet instructive wrath. This lad proved himself a lion among the women, for many a maiden became enchanted with his charm and finesse. (That's the way he tells it.) In Randy the Navy receives a competent officer with an indomitable spirit and amiable personality.

WILLIAM CARL MARTIN

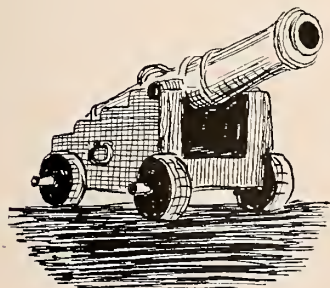
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

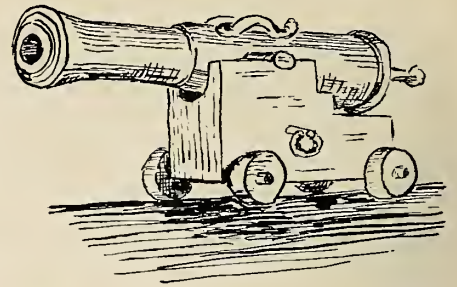
Bill arrived at USNA from Evansville, Indiana, after two years in the Fleet, and then took the place by storm. His cheerfulness and sense of humor won him many friends throughout the Brigade. In athletics also, Marty showed considerable talent by lettering in lacrosse Plebe year and winning a starting berth on the Varsity the following year. In fact Marty achieved almost everything he worked for, and he worked at everything he did. However, he found plenty of time to enjoy himself and managed to have so much fun on summer cruises that he lost all doubt about Navy line.

SAMUEL LEE McCLURE

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Sam entered the Naval Academy fresh out of high school and made the change look like the most natural thing in the world. The many classmates who received his tutoring attested to his brilliance in academics and his three varsity letters in soccer were a good measure of his ability on the athletic field. However, like all human beings Sam had one big weakness. He was a real bucket when it came to shining shoes and sometimes let this get the best of his otherwise sunny disposition. But he never got discouraged about joining the Fleet after graduation.





DONALD RAYMOND MILLER

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

Ray entered the Academy via the University of Wisconsin, anxious to retire from the demands of college life. A real sports expert, he claimed the Braves never had it so good until they moved to Milwaukee. Frequent letters and bundles of chow from those unknowns throughout the country testified to his winning ways with those he left behind after weekends. He was enthusiastic in any sport which involved using his comparatively long legs and as a Plebe was quick to show the Firstie who asked, "Mister, how fast can you run up to the fourth deck, fourth wing?" He was likeable and easy-going, and never lacked for friends.

MATT CLARENCE MLEKUSH

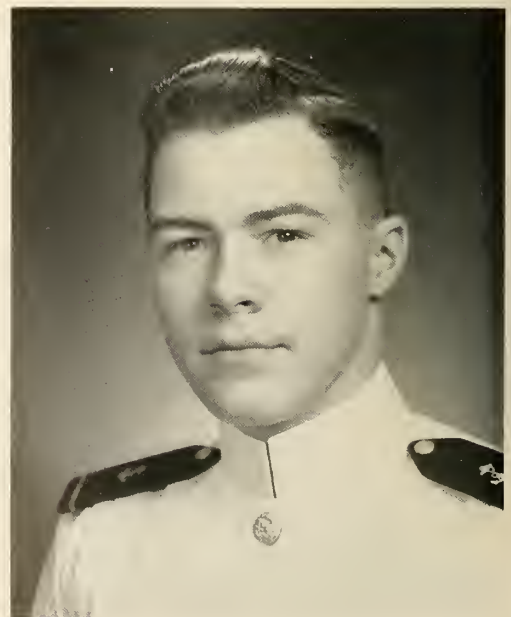
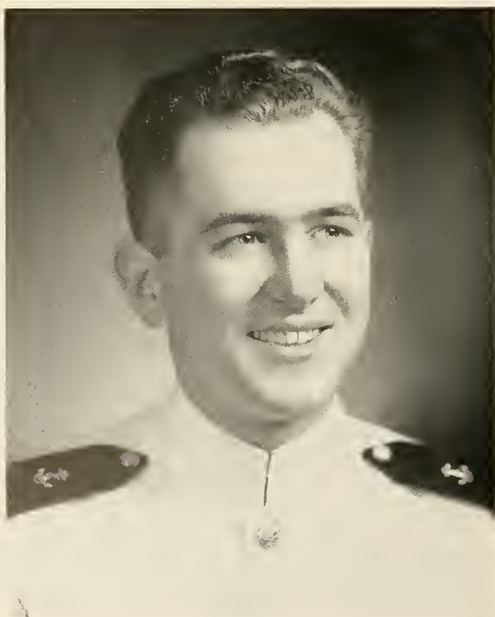
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Matt, whose last name Webster won't even try to pronounce, was serving a hitch in the Navy at Guam when he received his call from USNA. While at the Academy he spent many hours working out very rigorously with the radiator squad and at the same time listening to the Sack Rat's Serenade. Between workouts he was the company's *Log* and *Splinter* representative. A good sense of humor and a jolly personality, were among Matt's many likeable characteristics. Navy line was Matt's calling after graduation and he was determined to make a good officer.

RICHARD THURLOW NELSON

WAUPACA, WISCONSIN

Dick's four years at the Academy were characterized by a seemingly boundless energy and enthusiasm. From the time he traded the University of Wisconsin for Navy Tech he's been on the go. Four years in the Chapel Choir and the pursuit of the fairer sex constituted his extra-curricular activities. His athletic ability, which kept him near the top of his class in PT, made him a welcome asset on the company sports squads, where he could always be found as the origin of the loudest chatter. Whatever the service of his choice, it will get a valuable man, one who has mastered the art of working and playing hard.





WILLIAM OLIPHANT KENDRICK RENTZ

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Bill ventured to Navy after a year in Georgia Tech's school of Engineering. With academics his least worry, he turned his abilities toward his favorite sports, track and cross country; however, his athletic career was cut short by a minor physical injury Second Class year. Bill's social life became quite complicated Youngster year when he was caught in the cross fire of several beautiful Southern Belles. Bill could always be heard saying, "These Yankee women just haven't got it." Coming from a family of naval aviators, Bill plans to step on the first rung of that same ladder to success.

WESLEY LEE SAUNDERS JR.

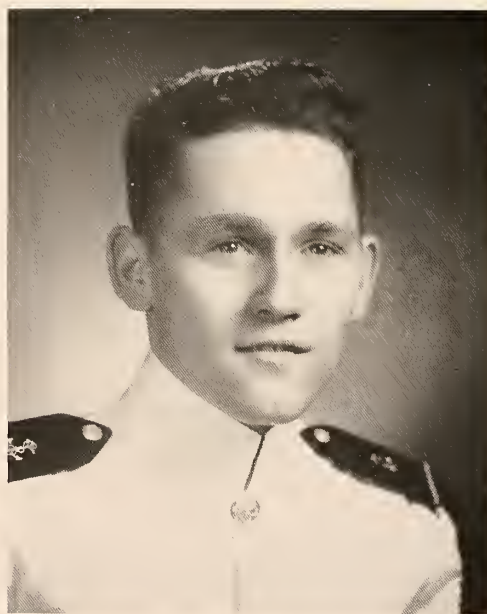
GLOUCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

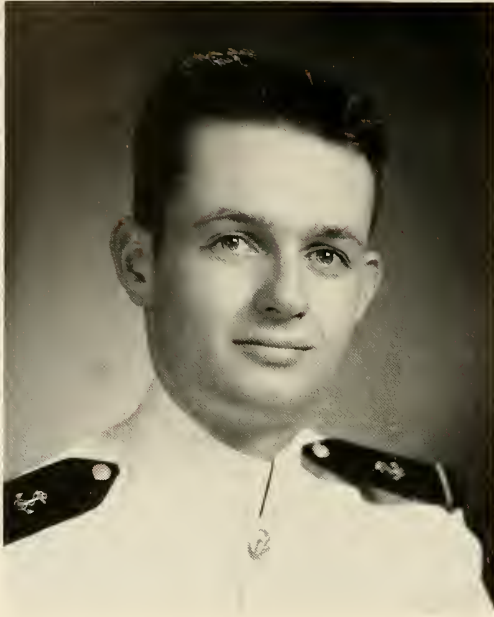
Casting aside his salt-laden cap and two years' work at the Merchant Marine Academy, Wes entered USNA. For two years Lee was a staunch end for the Third Batt football team, but his love of sailing soon made him one of the gentleman athletes on the Varsity dinghy sailing team. Few women have filtered through his PPI scope, and at this writing Lee is still looking for that certain girl. We can say with confidence that after all his careful work, she will be a fine choice. With Lee's love of the Navy and his easy going personality, the line should acquire a devoted and loyal officer.

CHARLES RAY SMITH

TAFT, CALIFORNIA

Chuck (he walks in a hole) Smith was a product of NAPS. His 2½ years in the Navy before coming to USNA were spent in Memphis and Honolulu studying electronics and eating submarine sandwiches while lolling in the shade of Old Diamond Head on Waikiki Beach. He brought with him to Navy his liking of good food and plenty of rest. Smitty's love for Skinny P-works was second only to his love for squash. He made the varsity team youngster year and was a mainstay ever after. After graduation Smitty hopes to become a Navy zoom-zoom.





WILLIAM JAMES THEARLE

ORINDA, CALIFORNIA

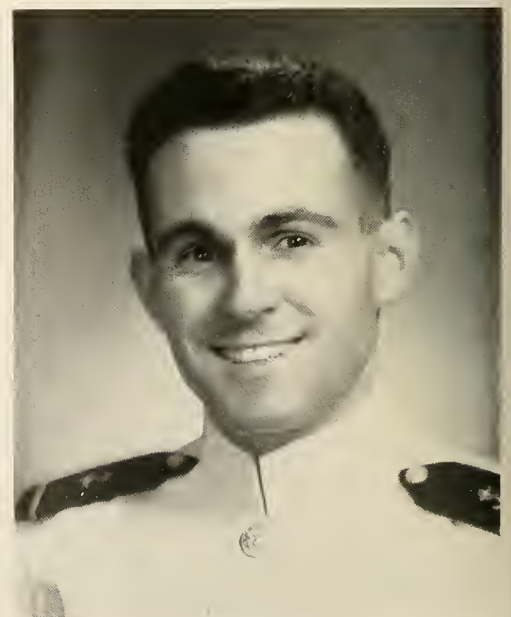
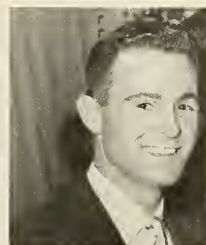
Spider came to Navy Tech from the sunny state of California after having one year of prep school upon completion of high school. This tall and lanky salt never had to worry about the California rains as his home was aboard a yacht. One of the most enthusiastic athletic rooters, Jim could usually be seen at some athletic event giving his all for the team. With his magnanimous personality and witty humor, he could be found as the spark of the crowd at the hops or at a party. The star in his eyes is a pair of Navy wings and the nice pleasant atmosphere around Pensacola.



ROBERT BOONE VOLLUM

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Boone packed his large address book, bones, and mandolin to enter the Academy from Penn Charter School in Phila. . . Swears his great grandpappy was the Daniel Boone of woodsman fame. . . Could often be seen playing soccer or working in the gym to prove to everyone his Jake Reed special was a misfit. . . Spent most of his time figuring out which fair damsel he should write or drag next, which was probably the big reason his slide rule answers didn't exactly coincide with those of the rest in Math or Skinny class. Bob's versatility, good humor, and drive are the keys which will unlock the door to a promising future.

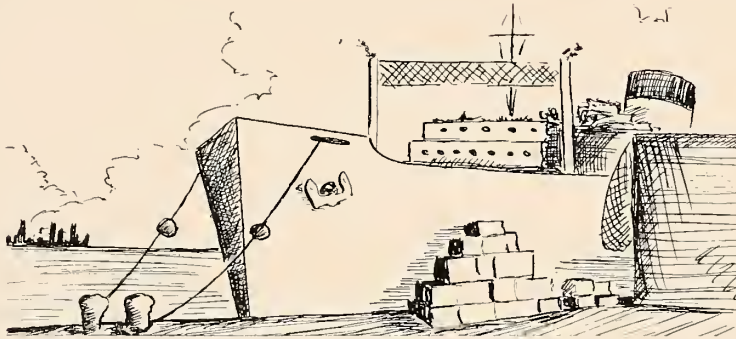




LAWRENCE STEWART WIGLEY

CAMDEN, NEW JERSEY

Although West Point nearly claimed him, Wiggles, after a year at Wyoming Seminary Prep, came to Navy to further his education. His perseverance and diligence showed up not only in his studies and play-making on the basketball court, but also in seeing that his wives got back after their renowned parties. Showing an excellent facility to get along and work with people is one of his main fortes and will help to push him to the top in the career that lies ahead of him. After graduation, plans call for a year's sea duty, preferably in the Mediterranean and then to Pensacola for those wings.



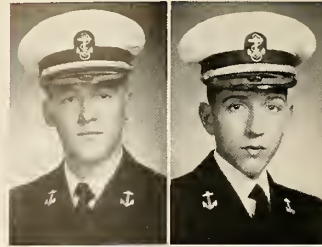
JAMES LANGLEY WILLIS, JR.

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

Jim was originally from North Carolina but claimed Virginia as his stomping grounds. Being a little different from most babies his first words were "BEAT ARMY." With this goal in mind he stepped from the party life of William and Mary into the arms of Mother Bancroft and her special brand of parties—tailor shop, that is. Jim could always be seen actively participating in sports as a member of the batt football team and company basketball team. The years here at the Academy were smooth sailing for Jim because of his ability to dig things out for himself.



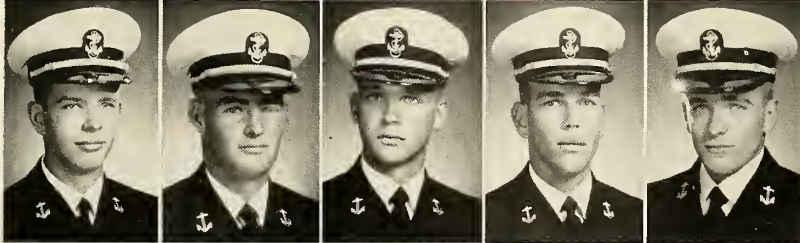
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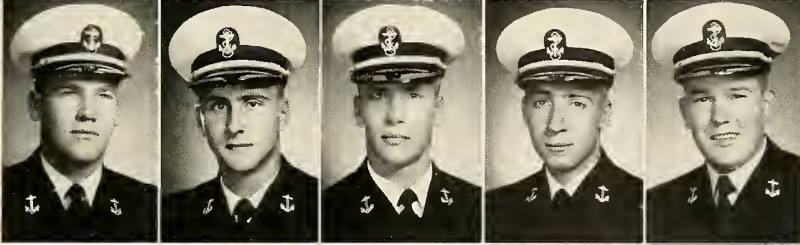
G. F. Ball
G. J. Bittner



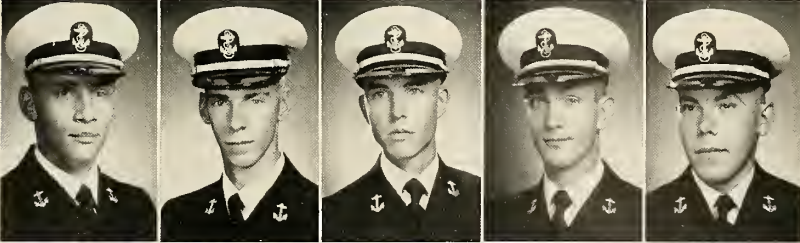
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J. T. Byrom
N. M. Cohn
B. H. Dolph
T. R. Edgar



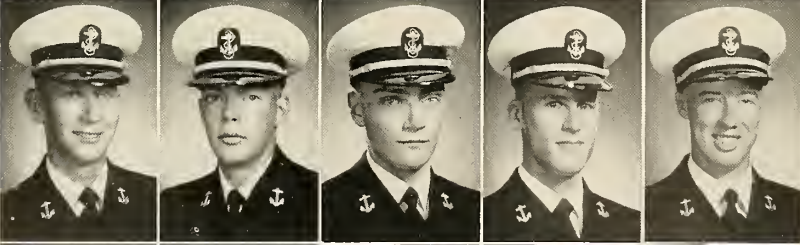
J. W. Fallin
P. D. Ford
G. A. Fulk
W. H. Green
R. M. Gulick



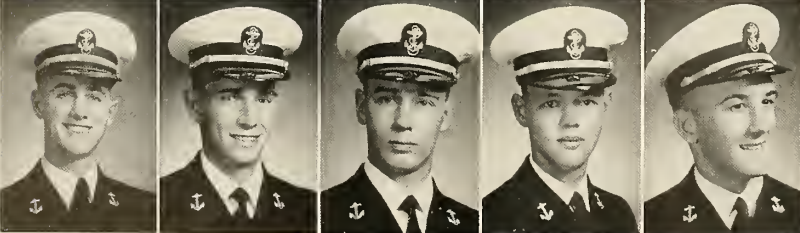
C. C. Hackeling
A. C. Hendrickson
D. C. Herndon
D. R. McGrath
L. D. Nagel



K. M. Petch
W. A. Peters
W. H. Price
R. J. Scanlon
R. G. Schatz



R. T. Shigley
J. S. Shillinglaw
W. B. Skene
W. G. Suter
J. G. Thomas



J. A. Webster
E. W. Weeks
E. K. Wharton
J. H. Wilde
E. A. Zabrycki



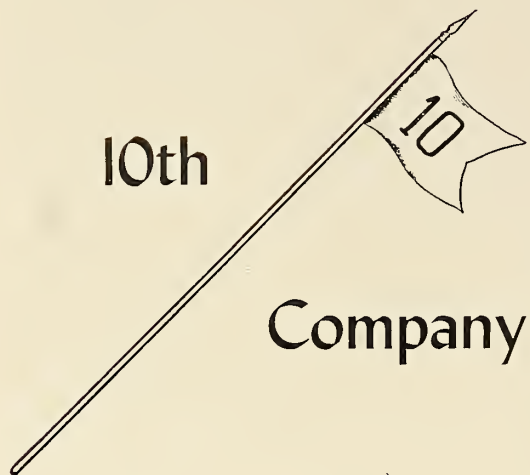
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First Row—Bennington, Andrews, Sims, Thomas, Johnson, Liston, Dixon, Glaser, Fong, Hogan
 Second Row—Parkinson, Coyle, Deegan, Thoeny, Alkire, McCaugh, Ahrens, Berger, Stebbins
 Third Row—Dundervill, Swenor, Bishop, Alvarez, Bates, Steinke, Oates, Jaynes
 Fourth Row—Knapp, Ogas, McMorris, Pagani, Boyd, Duke, Barnes
 Fifth Row—Stacey, Gibson, Partlow, Snider, Powers



4/c

First Row—Parks, Shook, Taylor, Peters, Schaum, Christenson, McCarter, Cartwright, Kane, Mason
 Second Row—Henderson, Prince, Kendall, Smith, Nicholas, Desselle, Redwine, Pejsar, David
 Third Row—Pierce, Arneson, Blake, Stannus, Kirk, Roach, Reynolds, Detjen
 Fourth Row—Prout, Williams, Mortenson, Taylor, Gibson, Haase, Underwood
 Fifth Row—MacKinnon, Miller, Denty, Burgard, Sellers, Martinez
 Sixth Row—Segelbacher, Nulty, Gaither, Sword, Edmondson
 Seventh Row—Adkins, Beard, Teague



LCDR T. M. Gilliland, USN



C. E. Oates, J. B. Streit, J. R. Lunnan,
P. O. Jessen, F. J. Farino

FALL



R. U. Myers, W. Elias, R. L. Fischer, W. F.
McCauley, W. J. Todd

WINTER



JOHN JOSEPH ANDERSON

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

John's career here on the Severn was a hectic one but not without its share of bright spots. A minor disagreement with the Skinny Department in his first Plebe year set him back but not for long. He came back fighting in '55 which gratefully acknowledges the addition of his many abilities. A ready wit with an eye for the females he could always be counted on for laughs. He leaves Canoe U. for a career as a jet jockey and takes with him a lot of friends.



WILLIAM ELIAS, JR.

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

After leaving his high school with his blessings Bill went to Washington for a year where he divided his time between prep school and an establishment named Gusti's. Then on that eventful day of July 2, 1951 he realized a life-long dream and began his four years of preparing for thirty or so more to come in the Navy. In spite of a distracting fondness for females, parties and duck gunning, Bill managed to do well in academics and sports, being especially noted for giving his all in fieldball. Bill always hated to admit it, but he really liked it behind these stone walls. We can be sure that the Fleet is getting the best.

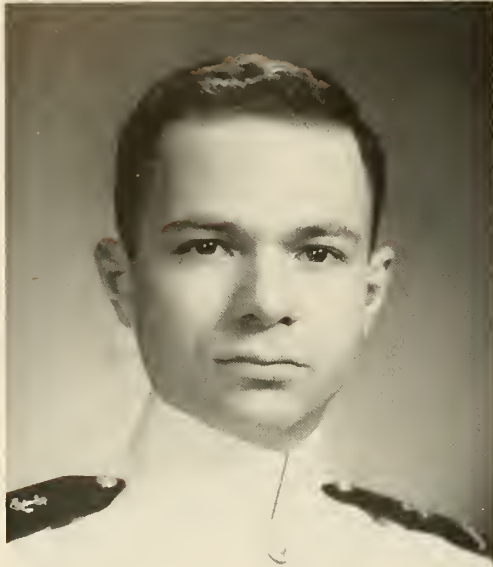


THOMAS HENRY COPEMAN

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Tom came to Navy after serving twenty-two months as a bluejacket. A great deal of this time was spent preparing at NAPS for the big occasion. Adjustment to the rigors of the routine of the Naval Academy was no problem for Tom. A hard worker, he still found time to drag to all the hops and football games. Never a guy to run out on a party, Tom was really one of the boys. Although he did not engage in varsity athletics, he was an active member of the battalion bowling and company football squads. A guy who likes to do his best with a job and is never satisfied until it is completed, Tom should do well in the service of his choice.





FRANCIS JOSEPH FARINO

HOLLY, NEW YORK

Francis Joseph Farino, alias Pogo, arrived at USNA from Brockport State Teachers College. Although his studies came first, his enthusiasm for sports carried over into Navy life, where he was first string goalie on the Plebe lacrosse team. His hobby seemed to be impromptu wrestling matches with classmates. Being an O.A.O., Frank spent the rest of his time either writing letters or counting the days until the next leave. Alltime funny, Frank had a smile for all, plenty of time for good-natured fun, and a quality of leadership that can't miss in his chosen field, the Navy line.



MYLES EDWIN FLADAGER

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

After a year of college life with its brighter aspects, including NROTC, Mick decided to make the following four years the best of his life. He had an exceptional ability to make friends easily and a way with the femmes that landed him an O.A.O. with the title of Miss Baltimore. At the Academy he took part in all sports, with basketball being his favorite. Myles excelled in bull, which always brought him many listeners, and he was always the man to answer the impossible Plebe questions.



ROBERT LOUIS FISCHER

DUBUQUE, IOWA

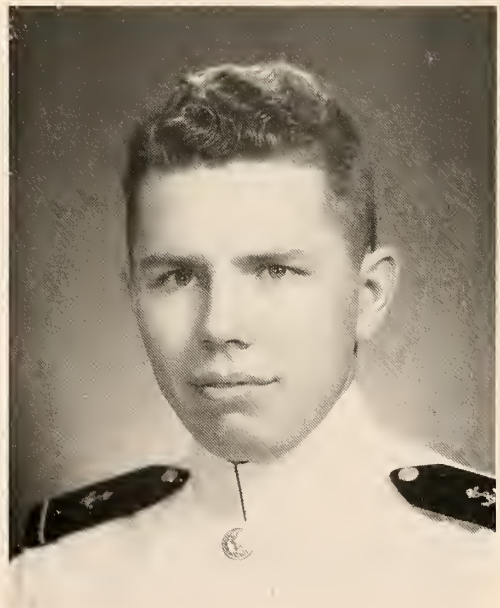
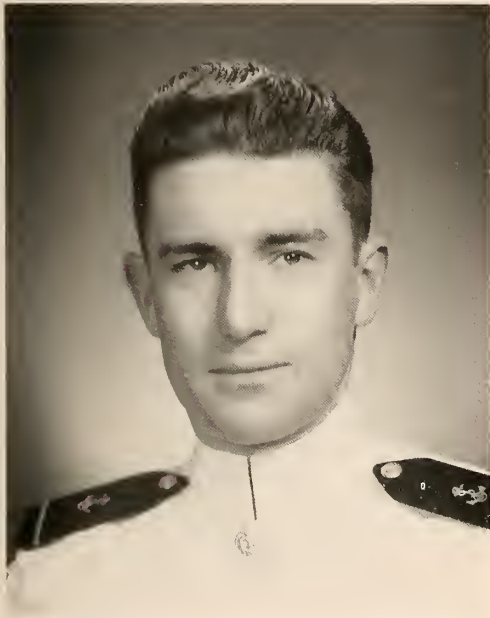
Bob left three colleges and a bricklaying job to seek his fortune at the Academy with hopes for a future in the Marine Corps. The company was glad to get him too for his many pre-recitation translations of the Spanish assignment, for a pair of decorated pajamas for the O.A.O., and for his athletic abilities. The most outstanding feature of Bob is his hands—both for their size and varied abilities. Equally proficient at tossing a football, basketball, or softball, Bob was even more famous for his artistic endeavors. It might also be said that with Bob, business is business, pleasure is pleasure, and love is for the birds.



GUY ALBERT BOYER GRAFIUS

SHAMOKIN, PENNSYLVANIA

From the hard coal regions came a coal miner who grew tall instead of broad. Having a choice between MIT and Navy, he chose Annapolis. Since then Guy has proved himself exceptionally skilled in academics, using the minimum amount of brain work and time. The rest of his time was spent reading football statistics, figuring out plans for the next weekend, or just racked out. He was a friendly and easy-going guy with a good word for everyone. His biggest accomplishment at Navy was keeping a cute Maryland coed true for . . . ? Guy plans to take his chances as a Navy pilot.



SHERRED LESLIE GUILLE

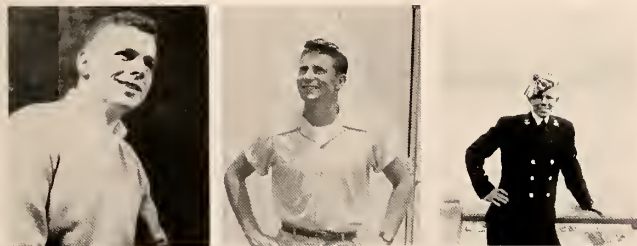
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

Want a varied life? Use Les' recipe. Begin at Tucson, dash west to Sunny California and then east to Tennessee; converse at ease on Freud or Spillane; spend three years with the Fleet, then switch to USNA for four. If you're the right sort, you'll become as sought after a companion as Les. Admired for his dry humor, Les excels in escapades designed to confuse the unsuspecting. Many a Youngster classmate envied those weekend sailing trips to New England which earned him his letter. When not navigating the broad Severn in his mighty dinghy, his weekends at home were filled with dragging his favorite.

GORDON RAY GUIMOND

OAKLAND CITY, INDIANA

It seems that Gordon never acquired a nickname, for he answers to everything starting with G. Surprising though it may seem to his classmates he found time between hops, concerts, and trips out in town to participate in crew, volleyball, bowling, and to become a varsity member of the Flying Squadron. Since academics came easily for him (a year of engineering at Purdue didn't hurt anything), Gordon spent many happy hours debating everything from the relative merits of a monarchical system to the relative demerits accrued at USNA. Graduation will find Gordon wearing Navy blue.





CHARLES R. HAGEE

MOORESVILLE, INDIANA

Let Chuck light up his pipe and he is ready for anything from a bull session concerning "the good old joe college days" to those frightening diagrams created by the "madmen" of the E. E. Dept. He was a prospective coxswain Plebe year, but the luxurious fare offered by Mother Bancroft Youngster year ended his crew aspirations—he was too short to stroke. Chuck was a sandblower, only 5' 6", but still he was able to spike a few for the company volleyball team and play a little football. After graduation, he hopes to spend his first sea duty aboard a cruiser and spend his shore assignments with a certain little blonde.



RICHARD MILTON JONES

GULFPORT, MISSISSIPPI

Richard hails from Gulfport, Mississippi, along the sunny Gulf Coast. After two fun-filled years at Mississippi Southern College where he was active in the ATO fraternity, Icky decided to give USNA a break. Sailing was as much a part of him as his radiant personality. Always in the middle of things and ready with a helping hand, Dick spent many hours of extra-curricular work with the Boat Club. An ardent Dago enthusiast, Dick put it this way, "Spanish is for the Spaniards." But no matter what the situation, he always managed to come smiling through.



PAUL OLMSTED JESSEN

CORNING, NEW YORK

Corning, New York, claims this sandblower who bounced into Navy from Cornell University where he had under taken electrical engineering for two years. This preparation plus his brilliant mind eased Paul through the four year struggle with a minimum of study. His time was occupied with telling people of the Corning Glass Works, battalion football and company sports, and writing letters (most of which were addressed to a certain Miss in Corning). Paul did find one obstacle inside the walls which cost him a few hours of his time in the dreaded ice water of the Natatorium.



EDWARD ANDREW KINGSTON

PASSAIC, NEW JERSEY

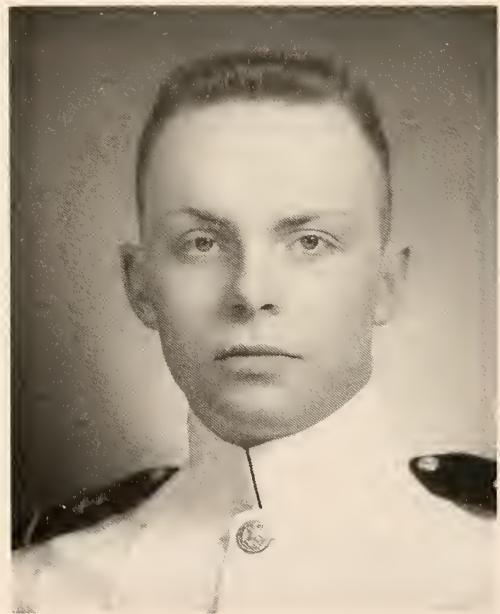
After a one year sojourn at Vanderbilt, including a brief hitch in the NROTC, Ed saw the light and headed USNA way. A lad who staunchly advises, "Never let your studies interfere with your education," Ed has managed to gather a store of philosophic works for his extra-curricular activities. Should a discourse on Spinoza or Schopenhauer appeal to you, Ed will gladly give you a three- or four-day lecture. The voice of the Joisey Kid is familiar to the Brigade through his efforts on WRNV. Flying is Ed's ambition. Since he flew his N3N backwards second class summer nothing is impossible.



STANLEY DENMEAD KOLB, JR.

SALISBURY, MARYLAND

Stan, better known as Dipper to his classmates, came to USNA via Admiral Farragut Academy. A strong determination to succeed, a cheerful sense of humor, and an extended helping hand make him a hard man to beat. Although the academic departments gave him a little trouble, his spirit never let down, and he was always able to make that ever glorified 2.5 even if it did take a second try sometimes. Not many weekends found him without a drag—a firm believer in the saying "women are here to stay." Being extremely Navy-conscious he seeks a Navy blue career as a submariner.

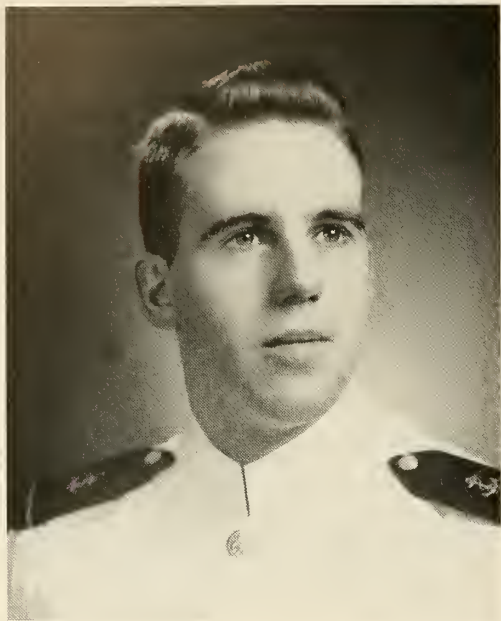


RONALD CORNELL KUCERA

HASTINGS, NEBRASKA

A potent 5' 7" contribution from Nebraska, Kuch came to the Academy after two years at Nebraska State. His secret for raising his temperature at will from 98.6 to 100 is the envy of the entire battalion. An easy man to find in a crowd—just tell a joke and listen for the only laugh of its kind in the world. Definitely the man to see on blue Mondays, any one of his classic statements would cheer one up. "It's never so bad it can't take a turn for the worse." An avid fan of Sack Rat Serenade and an actor in the Masqueraders, Kuch hopes to further his career in the Supply Corps.

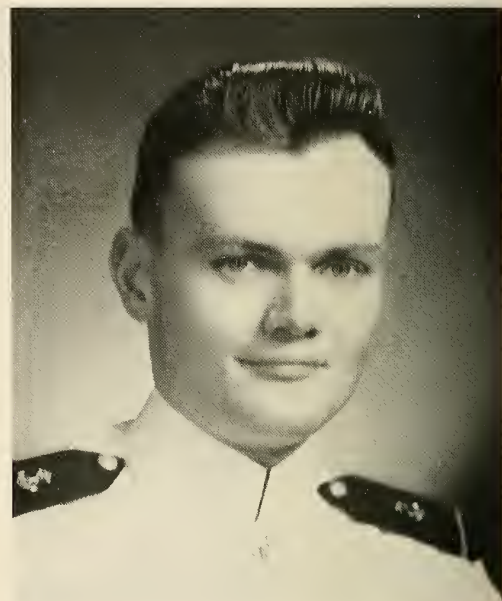




JAMES RAY LUNNEN

CONNELLSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

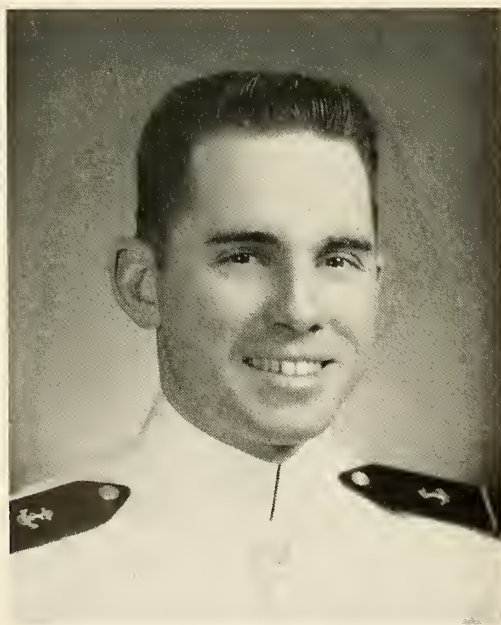
Ray, better known as Razor for reasons known only to his classmates, came to Canoe U. after a year at Westminster College. During the fall and winter he was a main spark in company and battalion football, in the spring turning his ability to softball. In academics, Ray was the man to see when there was a difficult problem to be solved. Always referred to as one of the cool lovers, Ray managed to find time for all his many female admirers. After four well rounded years at Navy, Ray should be able to handle any difficulties which face him in the future.



WILLIAM FREDERICK McCAULEY

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

Migrating from the Great Plains of Nebraska to USNA seemed to present few adjustment problems for The Chief. An easy-going, likeable Irishman, he always managed to inject some humor into any situation. Scot was known to enjoy all the finer things in life—wine, women, and Dixieland jazz. His mixture of Irish blarney and Cornhusker technique seemed to be particularly fatal to the femmes. Convinced that it is easier to imitate birds than fish, Scot intends to go Navy air.



ROBERT STERLING MERRITT

EAGLE ROCK, CALIFORNIA

It was hard for Bob to give up his hot rods, beautiful women, and eternal sunshine; but his great desire to go to Navy Tech won out. After the usual tour in high school, he spent some time at Glendale College and finished preparing for USNA at NAPS. He was one of those creatures who had little fear of the Executive Department and was always willing to do the daring or unusual. He loved to live it up and could start a party just about anywhere at anytime. All he needed was a cute drag and plenty of jazz music. Navy air was his choice for a post-graduation career.



DAVID OLIVER MILLER

LANSFORD, PENNSYLVANIA

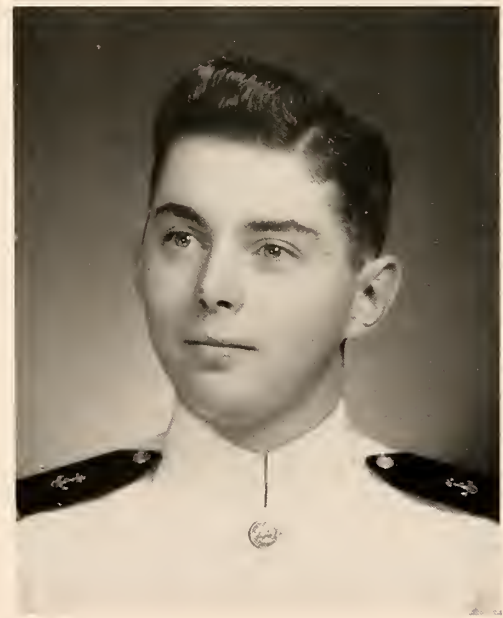
Dave always had a desire to be a Navy man. He came all the way from Lansford, Pennsylvania via Admiral Farragut Academy, and settled down at Navy to do a fine job in preparing to be an officer. He was not a man to complain, and had the necessary initiative to stick to a job and come out on top. However, he fell short of studying all the time and spent many a relaxing hour either with the latest novel or with the special girl. The Fleet was his goal after receiving his commission.



JOHN BUTLER MORRIS

CAMP HILL, PENNSYLVANIA

Baby John entered the cold gray walls with his eyes half shut. Opening them, he decided that the service sponsoring the green suits, rather than the standard blue, was his favorite. His friendliness and exquisite doodling won him the art editorship of the *Trident*. Next to drawing, he probably enjoyed a good cigar more than anything else. His ability to place a great distance between each foot distinguished him in all track events in which he chose to participate, but the Flying Squadron gained his most spirited offerings.



JAMES WINBERT ANTHONY MULHOLLAND

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Moe came to Navy by way of Admiral Farragut Academy. Because of his easy-going way and good naturedness, he had smooth sailing during his tour at the Academy. It was not the pomp and ceremony that meant so much to him, but the basic simplicities. Dragging particularly was a favorite pastime with him. Playing the tortoise, he took the four year course at USNA in stride, and never spent a minute more than necessary on the books. Although Moe was happy here at Navy he looked forward to a career out in the service.





ROBERT UPSHUR MYERS

STAFFORD, PENNSYLVANIA

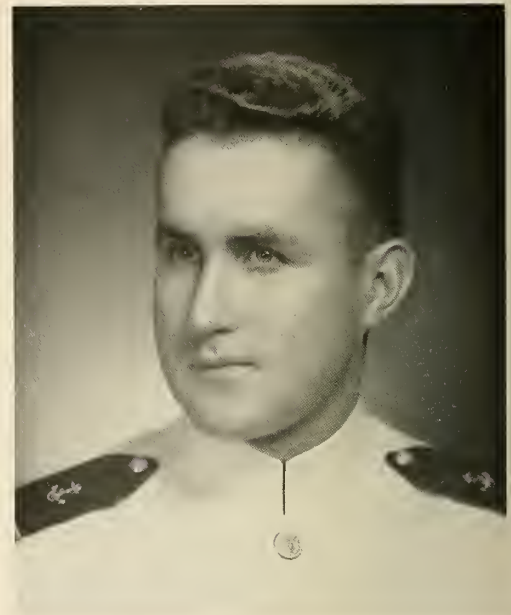
One of the kids of the class, Bob finished high school at Severn, plunged into the Academy whirl and came out way ahead of the game. Succeeding at every task seemed to be a characteristic of Bob's. Like all lacrosse-happy Navy juniors, he saw his paradise in the long blue line. Senior member of the Flying Squadron, Bob had dragging down to a split second operation as long as his legs held out. The love of the sea and the vision of those heavy gold sleeves always were Bob's motivation in his Academy years.



CARL EVERETTE OATES

LA FERIA, TEXAS

Carl's two years at Texas College of Arts and Industries, plus a short stay at the Navy E. T. School enabled him to breeze through the Academy without fear of visits to the Academic Board. Although an avowed sack artist, he managed to find time for varsity sailing, company fieldball, and the Reception Committee. Carl's affability and easy-going manner made him a good companion for any activity, whether it was a game of bridge or a day of liberty. Carl had his eye on the Fleet long before coming to USNA and he had no doubts about where he was going after graduation.



ARTHUR HENRY NUSSEL

SARASOTA, FLORIDA

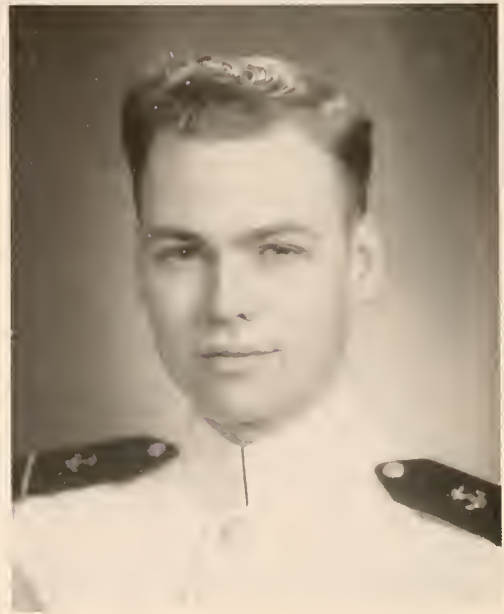
Needless to say Maryland weather is one of Art's pet peeves. The Florida climate has no doubt spoiled him. However, Art has no trouble downing a home-cooked meal in any part of the world. Having entered the Academy as an ex-electronics technician, Art is right at home in Skinny labs. He shows unrelentless drive in whatever he undertakes to accomplish. Never having had anything to do with field events before, he has developed rapidly as a javelin thrower. With his keen mind and methodical nature, Art will turn in a good job wherever the service takes him.



THOMAS EDWARD O'BRIEN

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

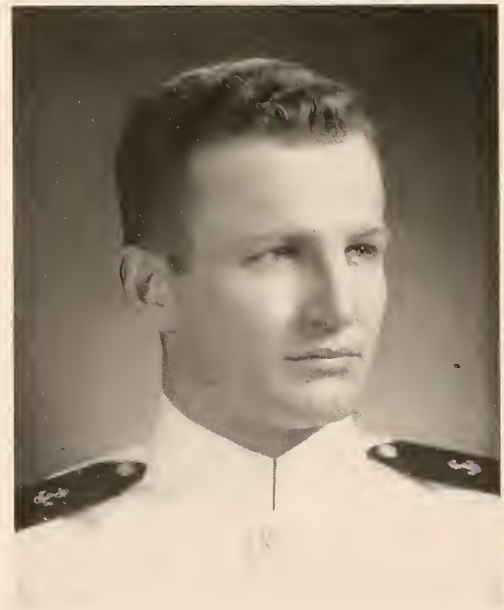
Tom came to Navy Tech via NAPS after a short cruise as a white hat convinced him that the Navy was for him. Although a perennial on the intramural squash teams, Tom preferred to spend his free time dragging or sleeping. A true Texan, he reportedly divided his leave time between a beautiful brunette and horses. Though academics weren't always easy, he found time for such extra-curricular activities as ED and sub squads. A hard worker, he was determined to go after his dolphins in the submarine service after graduation.



FRED CASTRO PETERSON

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Pete entered the Academy by way of NAPS after spending three years in the white hat Navy. His determination and hard work saw him through a rough first year in academics, and the next two years found him holding classes in Skinny and Math for several of his classmates. His sportsmanship and athletic ability made him a good competitor in all intramural sports. He kept his eyes set on gold wings even though during Second Class summer he and his instructor took off one day in an N3N, each thinking the other had the controls. On any course he steers, though, the Navy has another good career officer.

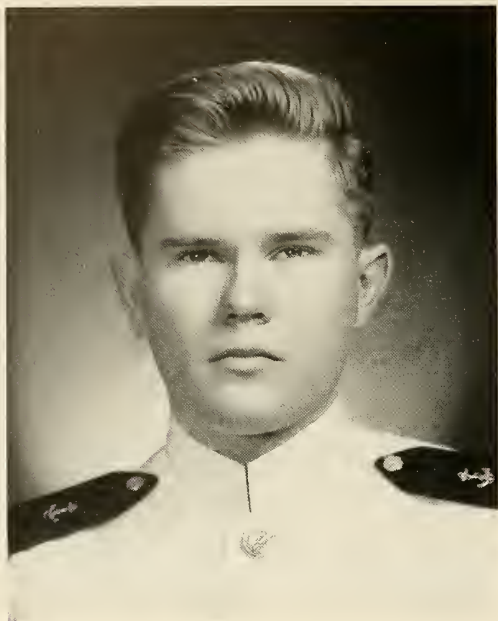


ROBERT JOSEPH PONTI

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

Bob came to Navy via Aloysius High of New Orleans, Louisiana, and Bullis Prep of Silver Spring, Maryland. In football he brought an excellent record with him, but a recurring knee injury ended his playing days after a standout season with the Plebe team. As a sports official he managed to keep in touch with football. Varsity baseball then claimed his efforts. No party-pooper, Bob was a good man to spend an enjoyable liberty with, but his jaunts into the social whirl kept everyone guessing. His diligence and earnest interest in all he undertook made him a welcome addition to any group.

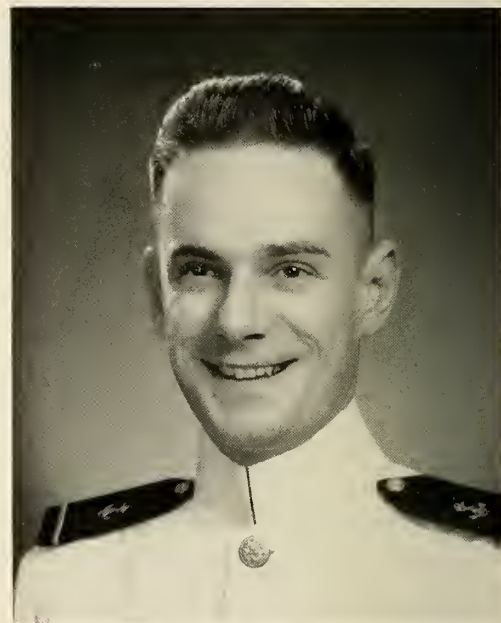




PHILIP HENRY RYAN, JR.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

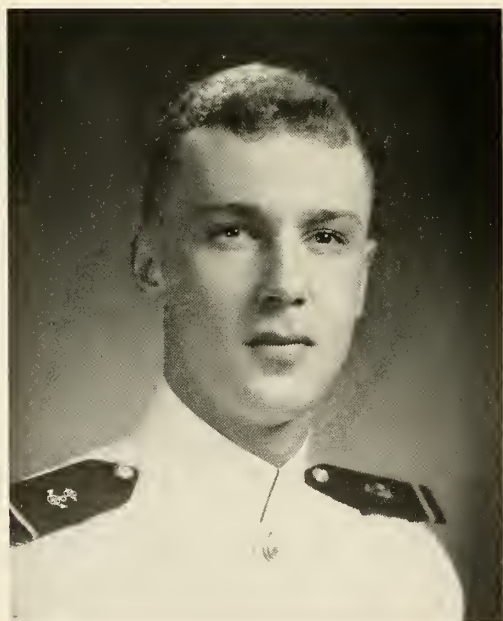
It was on July 2, 1951 that this gentleman from Charlottesville first stepped into the System to realize his ambition. His only complaint during four good years was that the Math and Skinny Departments were looking for geniuses instead of prospective naval officers. Thoughts of a good day's gunning and Paris liberty were paramount at all times except when he got too near the rack and became oblivious to everything else (the only real escape, he said). Phil showed his skill in many intramural sports ranging from battalion gymnastics to water polo.



DAVID UPTON SCHADE

NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT

Dad Schade, the oldest man alive, came to the Academy after three years in the Fleet and some primary work at NAPS. A six month held over engagement on table 129 kept him hopping all Plebe year, but his classic statement, "It's all down hill from here," followed him through the rest of his years at Navy. Never a man to stray too far from his rack, Dad would occasionally tear himself away for a game of tennis or the latest pocket novel. Dave owned a cackle that often surprised his profs and made more than one of his drags wonder. If things went right Dad hoped to fly the big ones for Navy air.



WILLIAM ELLIOTT STEVENS

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

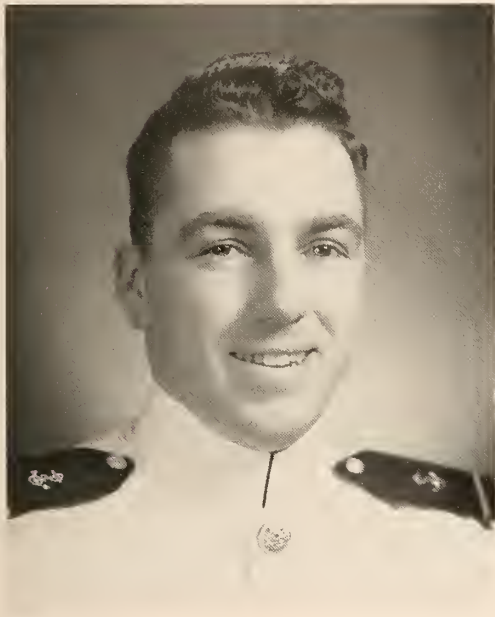
Steve came to the venerable institution on the Severn after two years at Canisius College where he had visions of becoming a doctor. Though he switched his major when he came to USNA, he never lost his serious outlook or his capability for quiet meditation. Academics never bothered Steve; he was so thin, the fast ones went right past him. Politics, parties, and women were his passions. "Loose" was his rallying cry, and he lived life to the hilt that way. His buddies were close ones and in leaving the Hall, Steve took with him the respect of those who knew him.



JOHN BRENT STREIT

CRYSTAL CITY, MISSOURI

Brent left the Electrical Engineering College at Missouri University to attend Canoe U. He participated in all company sports and was known to frequent MacDonough Hall on weekends. He had a fine sense of humor and excellent taste in music, art, and literature. He spent only a minimum amount of time with his books, but that was enough to put him in the top half of his class. His favorite pastime was lying on his bed with the latest magazine and listening to music. During Brent's stay at the Academy, his interests were spurred rapidly in the direction of aviation. Definitely included among his plans for the future were gold wings.



WILLIAM JOSEPH TODD

AUSTIN, MINNESOTA

Bill spent a successful four years at USNA but most of his time was occupied with day dreams about the mid-West. Next to imbibing Scotch, to him "the nectar of the gods," his favorite sport was Third Batt football. In the winter and spring he sided with the Fighting Tenth in fieldball and basketball. Collecting future memories occupied his summer months. No matter what Bill might say, he always knew he would wear the star of the Navy line after graduation ceremonies in 1955.

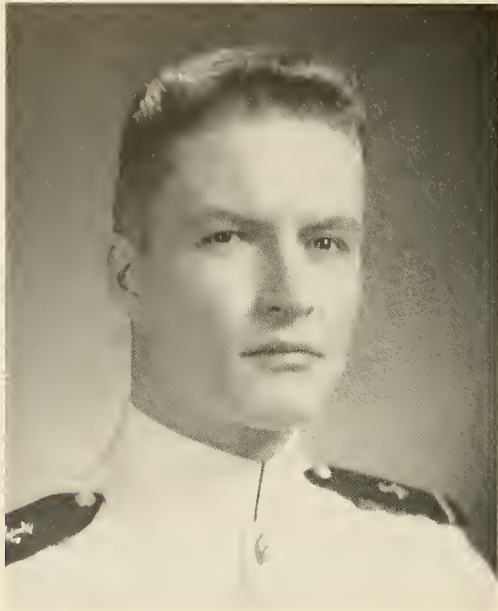


ALFRED LORING VAIL

CORNWALL, NEW YORK

Al lived all of his pre-Academy days in a town adjacent to a certain military school on the Hudson River but was quick to see the light and set his sights on a Naval career. Two of Al's favorites were sports, particularly football and track, and Italian food. Not a star man with the academics, Al was proof that once a man sets his goal he can obtain it by hard work and determination. The class of '55 yielded to the Navy a man who could be depended on to complete any task, no matter how high the obstacles.

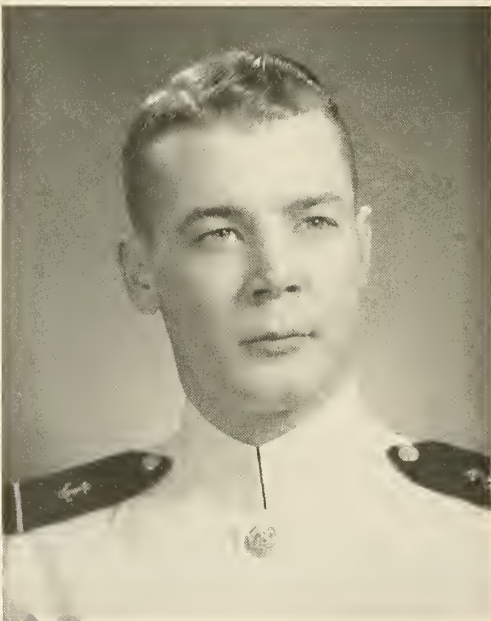




GEORGE HERMAN VOLK

McKEESPORT, PENNSYLVANIA

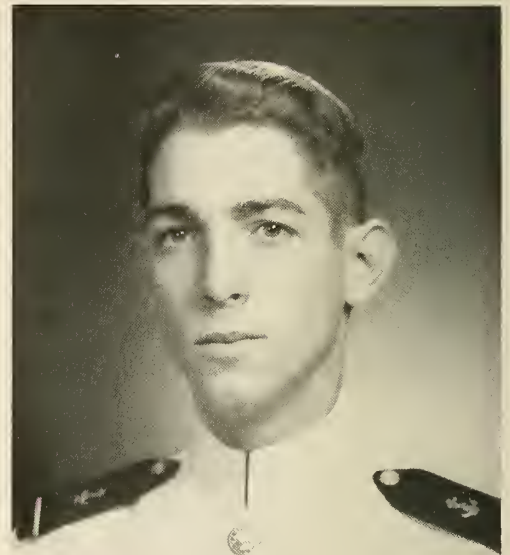
A soft rack, some hillbilly music and some one to talk politics with were all that were necessary to make George forget his encounters with the academic departments. George came to the Academy from the University of Pittsburgh, where he played freshman baseball. At the Academy, after the rack had been amply patronized, George gave his energy to company soccer and softball, and battalion bowling. A great entertainer at any gathering, he was ready any time with a western song or corny witticism. George's genuine smile hid a serious side and a ruggedly individualistic nature.



DARREL EDWIN WESTBROOK, JR.

ROSSVILLE, GEORGIA

Born in the foothills of Sand Mountain in Rossville, Georgia, Darrel put on his first pair of shoes and took his initial step toward higher learning at Georgia Tech. As a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity, Darrel's horizon broadened, and he moved on to the Severn shores where he assumed a new role. With traits of deep sincerity, honesty, and initiative, Darrel was quickly adopted by his classmates and dubbed Chubby Cheeks. Studies were a necessary evil which he quickly mastered with time left over for full weekends of dragging, Battalion and company football, battalion water polo, and sailing took up the major part of his afternoons.



FRANK BLAIR WARREN

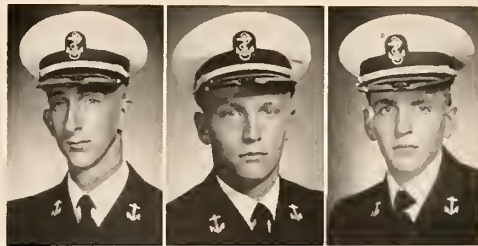
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Blair usually answered to the name of Effie except in public. He graduated from high school in 1951, and that same year without enjoying the laurels of a graduate became a Plebe and began four years of drudgery with the books again. His studies, a position on the Ring Committee, and sports kept him busy, but he managed to leave his weekends free for a little gal from Texas. Eff loved to eat but Navy chow couldn't seem to add the pounds to his 150 pound frame. However, he knew he was working toward filling a big spot in the Fleet.

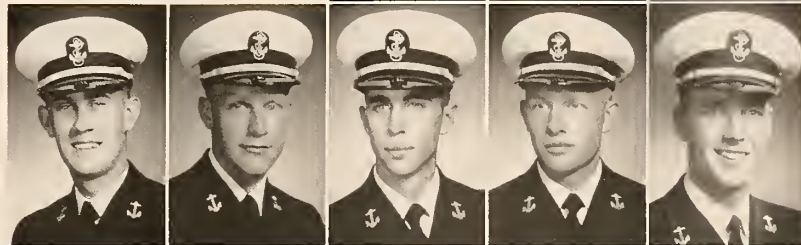


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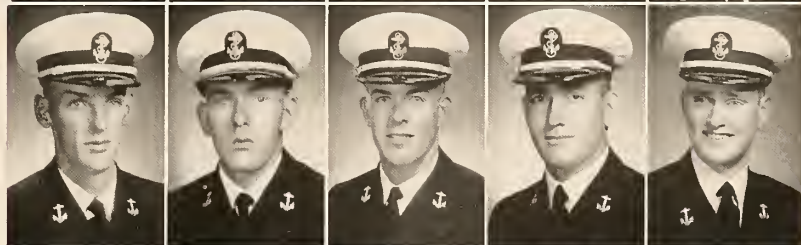
V. J. Baricev
E. I. H. Bennett
R. J. Brown



E. H. Browne
W. P. Buck
W. S. Denham
E. E. Hansen
M. H. Hanson



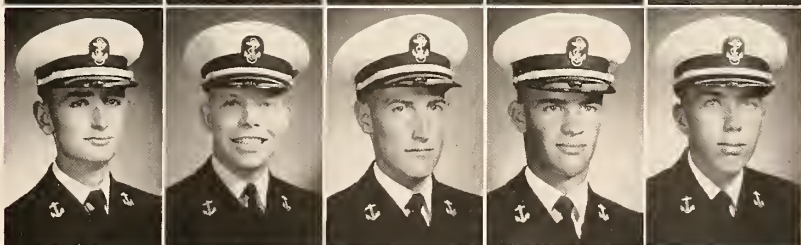
W. F. Henry
W. E. Jennings
R. H. Lewis
R. D. Mahan
M. A. Malloy



D. J. Michaels
C. W. Missler
R. T. Motherway
J. B. Murtland
J. F. Nelson



W. J. O'Keefe
W. W. Scott
J. C. Shortridge
W. T. Slaughter
S. A. Soltesz



D. L. Sullivan
P. L. Sullivan
I. L. Tobin
R. L. Williams
R. M. Williams





3/c

First Row—Krilowicz, Adams, Karmann, Isquith, Putkonen, Kail, Fernald, Hogg, Gifford, Peacher
 Second Row—McIlvain, Bowers, Reilly, Rice, Barton, Patterson, Hiatt, Finn, Ehle
 Third Row—Kirkpatrick, Spring, Saracco, Kensinger, McMillan, Fallai, Biele, King
 Fourth Row—Mickey, O'Brien, Anderson, Altenburg, McNerney, Croeber, Derr
 Fifth Row—Leahy, Thomas, Wells, Ward, Beasley, Broome

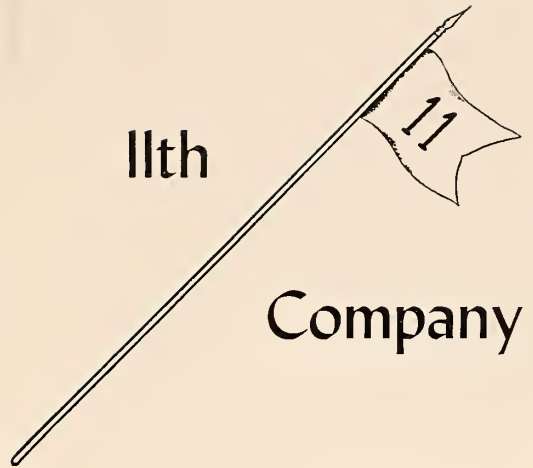


4/c

First Row—Frederickson, Flynn, May, Radcliffe, Mitchell, Lehman, Budd, Runzo, Goodpasture
 Second Row—Hillsman, Keim, Fredda, Lupfer, Lovejoy, Naquin, Murphree, Gighe, Weibly
 Third Row—Van Hoose, Nance, Lanigan, Rower, Lukenas, Meador, Krilowicz, Arthur
 Fourth Row—Gardner, Garvey, MacGregor, Venable, Sloan, Sutherland
 Sixth Row—Ault, Doss, Minor, Meurer, Tipton, Ruff
 Seventh Row—Dukes, Kopp, Pyle, Jenkins, Nicolls



LT J. E. Weatherly, USN



WINTER

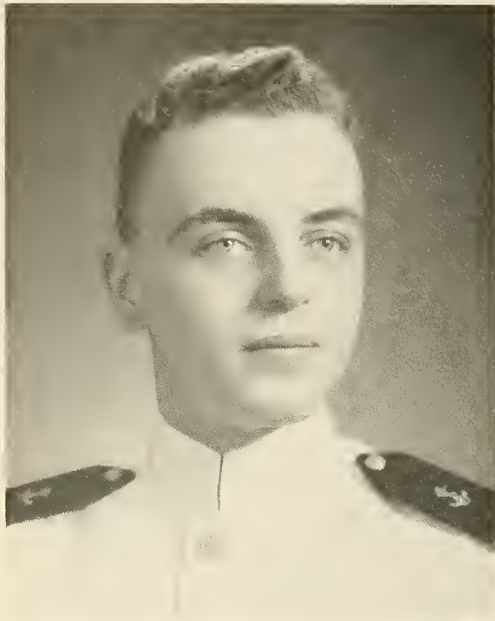


E. W. Lull, R. K. Mattox, E. R. Perron,
H. M. Address, W. N. Pugliese



B. G. McSwain, J. P. Eadie, E. H. Grant,
J. P. Williamson, K. R. Drummond

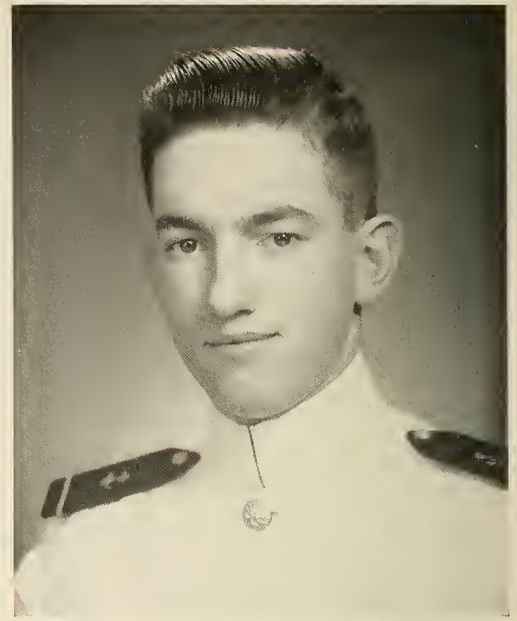
FALL



ELIF AUGUST ANDERSEN

CHEVY CHASE, MARYLAND

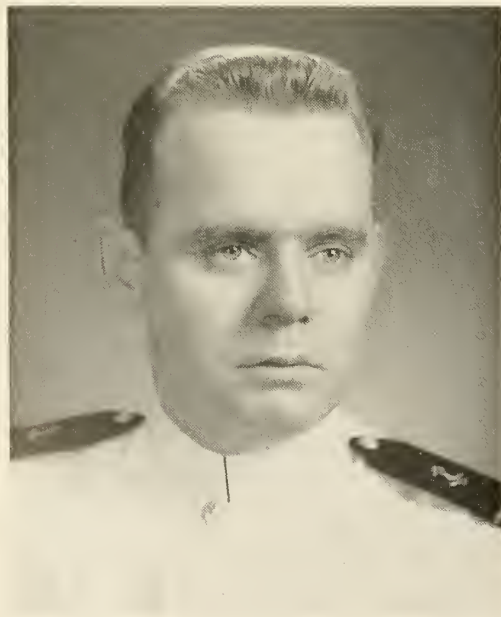
After extensive tours of many foreign countries as an Army brat Elif willingly settled down to a Navy routine for four years. Always a persistent student with a firm desire for a far flung 4.0, Elif finally made the grade. Good music and dancing are always foremost in his mind and many a spare moment has been spent listening to Tchaikovsky or Beethoven. With sixteen crossings of the Atlantic already in his log, Elif leaves the Naval Academy to continue his traveling and to devote his efforts towards a successful career in the military service.



HYNEMAN MILLER ADDRESS

MINDEN, LOUISIANA

One fateful day in July 1951, Miller came through those gray grates to learn how men handle those ships, his previous experience being limited to the bayous. Soon after landing on the campus, Miller, a high school graduate of four weeks, was astonished to find himself in the same class with many college graduates, and he's been studying ever since to stay there. After a brief trial at sports, Miller devoted his time to extra-curricular activities of a less strenuous nature such as the *Trident* and the *Lucky Bag*. During second class year he was president of the Nine Bells Club but was trying to get just cause to leave the organization.



JOHN ALOYSIUS BEGLEY, JR.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

What a surprise to a certain Firstie when he discovered that his Plebe was older than he was. Yes, Jack was older in years but he has never failed to be one of the gang. Always a good humor man Jack kept us laughing when the going got rough and yet there was never a more serious person when necessary. After graduation from high school Jack spent some time at the New York Maritime College. With the sea in his blood he decided to come to Navy Tech and make good use of his talents. He certainly did the best for himself especially when the Math Department helped him win his spending money.





ROBERT HENRY BINISH

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

A Packer fan from way back, Bob journeyed to USNA from snowy Wisconsin via the Regulars where he was an LSN (Liberty striker). Being a mainstay on the swimming team, he never did manage to qualify for the Radiator Squad. He originated the Nine Bells Club, a small elite organization which barred membership to those without crests. The motto was "Variety." A high forehead denotes the intelligence with which he won the relentless fight for law and order over the masterminds in the academic departments. He shall never want for friends.

ANGELO GEORGE CICOLANI

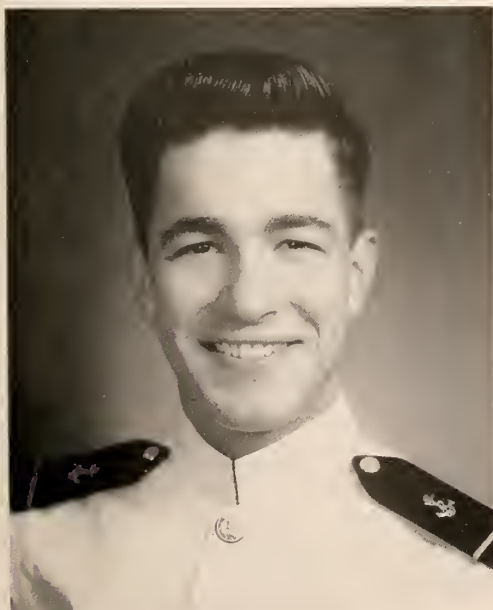
WESTWOOD, MASSACHUSETTS

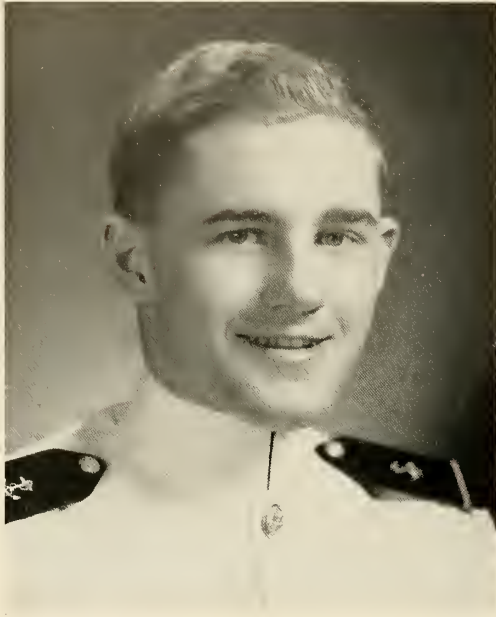
Chick came to Siberia on the Severn from Northeastern University via the Naval Air Reserves. The only lifetime Bostonian whom New Yorkers mistake for a Brooklynite, he was constantly perplexed by the Executive Department thwarting all his efforts. A serious believer that all 24 hours in a day were meant for hard work, Chick worked hard when working and played hard when playing. A good player on any athletic team, he could be found in sweat gear every afternoon. His stars were testimony to his hard work and ability with the books and slip-stick. With his friendly personality, Chick will certainly be a success in his chosen field.

KENT RICHARD DRUMMOND

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

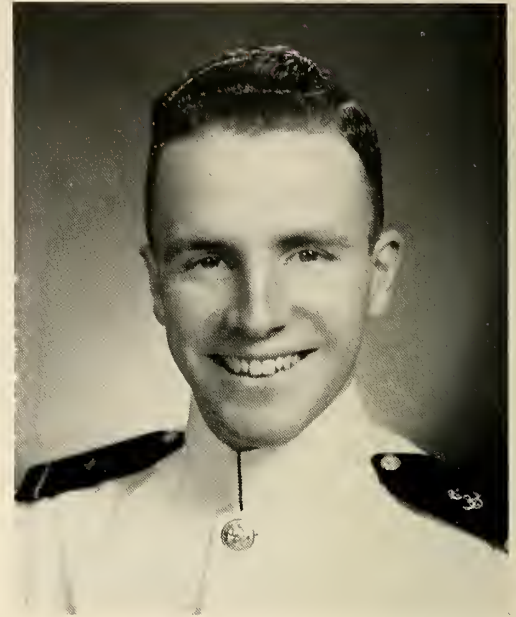
Bulldog came to the Academy from Albuquerque, New Mexico, and the New Mexico Military Institute. With this background it was easy for him to adapt himself to the system. During his years as a midshipman he was one of the top crew coxswains; and he was first Plebe coxswain for 1955's outstanding Plebe boat. Except for the obstacle course, many things did not come easily to him, but in the future we know the tenacity of purpose which he displayed in his four years here will make him a natural for a successful career. He's looking for duty some place where they have Saturday afternoon tea fights.





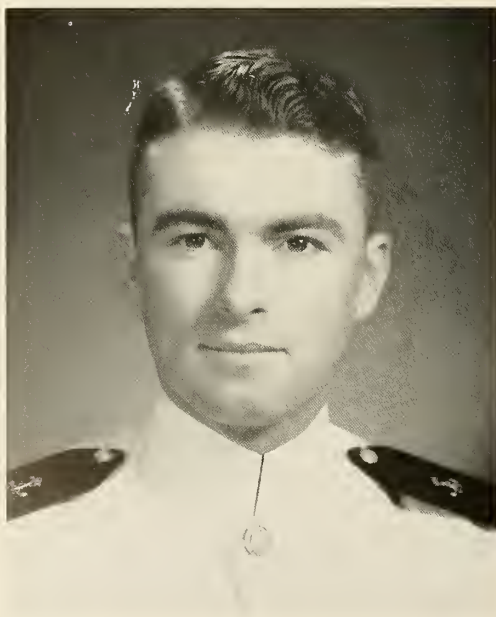
JAMES PETER EADIE, II
LOCUST VALLEY, NEW YORK

Pierre, one of the more cosmopolitan members of the Brigade, dedicated his leisure time to studying the *New Yorker* and worshipping the Brooklyn Dodgers. As a more serious individual, he worked hard to star in academics. Aside from academics he thoroughly enjoyed a good game of softball or basketball or a quick dip in the pool. Yet all these many activities couldn't put a damper on his genial disposition which continually broke the spell of routine. His chief worry was wondering when that next package would arrive from home. He was seldom at home himself, for during leave he always seemed to be busy elsewhere.



ROBERT JAMES ENGLERT
SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

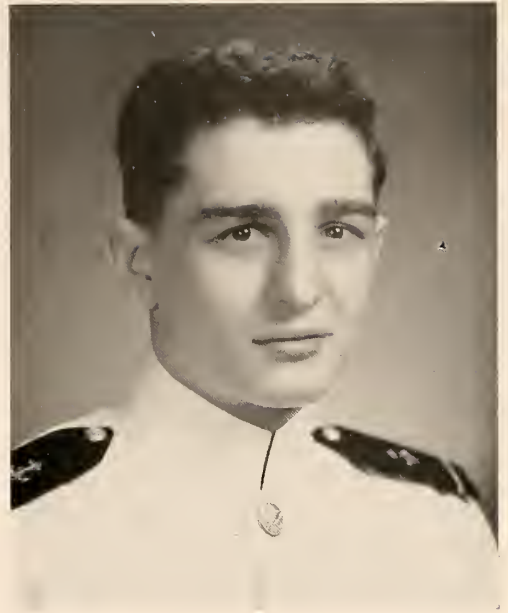
Fulfilling a keen lifelong ambition Bob entered the gate one sunny morning in July of 1951 to become a full-fledged Mid. He must not have walked through bilgers' gate because he has always done well in academics, although maybe his year at Le Mayne College helped too. Bob's main interest at Navy was dinghy sailing and this was justified by the fact that he lettered Youngster year and was elected president of the Middle Atlantic Intercollegiate Sailing Association in his First Class year. In his other moments away from the grind, he tooted his horn in the Drum and Bugle Corps and sang in the Catholic Choir. Bob is looking to a career in the Navy with a job in naval architecture.



JOHN JOSEPH FLYNN, JR.
HALLOWELL, MAINE

Down from Maine came this Irish tenor (four years in the Catholic Choir) to cheer up Navy Tech with his bright wit and sparkling personality. A member of the five year plan, Mike wasn't on very good speaking terms with the academic departments. An all around sportster he was the guy who gave strength to any of the company sports squads he played on. With his all-winning smile and just the right amount of blarney, Mike had no trouble at all finding fair companions for his weekends. He's sure to follow his ancestors with a successful career in the Fleet.





ROBERT JOSEPH GALVIN

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

When that contraction called the reveille bell sounds off every morning, there's only one midshipman in the Brigade who jumps up and starts to shadow box. That's our boy Bob Galvin. It's been said that Bob's play pen had a canvas deck and rope sides and that his teething tool was a punching bag. Instead of mixing a formula, his mom just followed his dad's orders and squeezed Bob some spinach juice. Before leaving Detroit for Crabtown, Bob used to split his time between studying medicine, boxing, and a pert little brunette.

LEROY FRANKLIN GAYLE, JR.

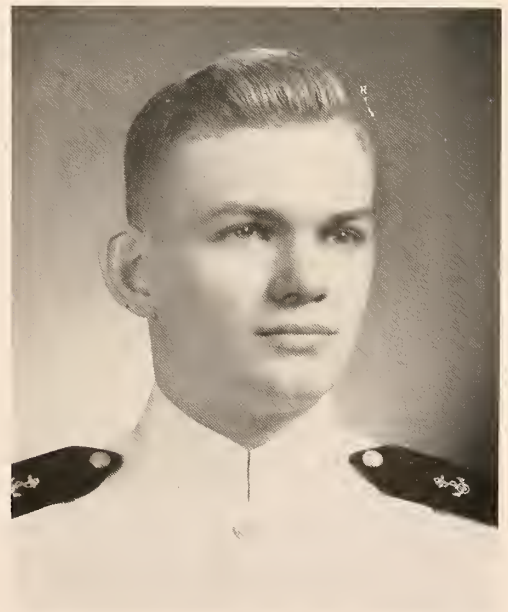
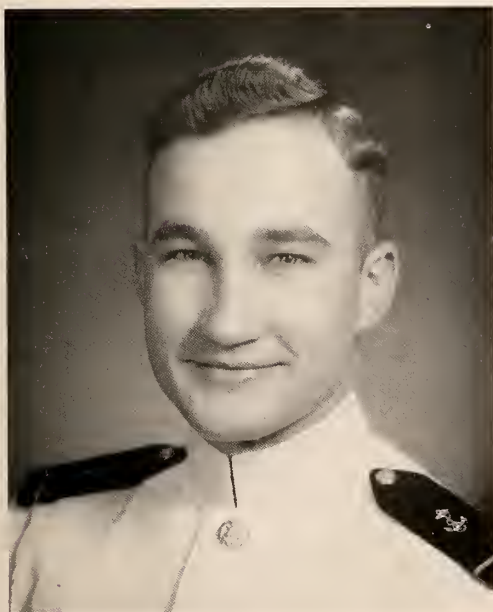
HOUSTON, TEXAS

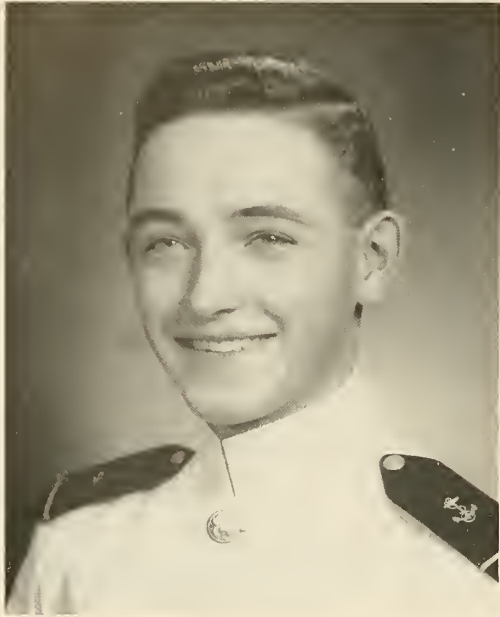
Frank, who won a medal in high school for being the best all-round athlete and scholar, has continued his fine job here at Navy although with somewhat rougher competition. In spite of his hard work he has found time to drag every weekend and to make life a little more enjoyable for himself. Being an old Fleet man, Frank has kept up the spit and polish traditions and is a hard worker. We feel sure that when the time comes for graduation Frank will be ready to contribute much to the service of his choice.

EDWARD HENDRIE GRANT, JR.

DENVER, COLORADO

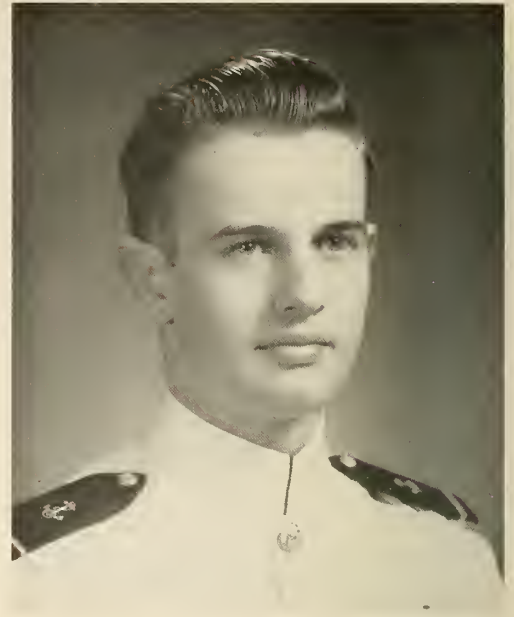
Ed Playboy Grant, from Denver, Deerfield, Dartmouth, and just recently old USNA, is a likeable, hard-working guy who stars in his studies and letters in his sports. Besides these two accomplishments, his other two favorite projects are sacking out and dragging. For variety from his native state and its rugged mountain beauty, Ed traveled in Europe with and without the Navy. As a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity he is a familiar face in the salons and saloons of the Ivy Colleges. His friendly personality (although he never says a word before breakfast) has won him many friends who find him easy to get along with and a fine shipmate.





MYRON DAVID HARNLY
MANSFIELD, OHIO

Dave came to the Academy via Whittenburg College and Phi Gamma Delta fraternity house. Even before entering the Academy he had his eyes set on that one ambition of his, flying. During the past four years he has been working all of the time toward that goal. His academic average was not affected by his letter writing and his other extra-curricular activities of playing squash and singing in the chapel choir. Upon graduation the service will not only receive a capable officer but one who is interested in his work and has the desire to succeed.



NEIL LEAVITT HARVEY
HAMPTON, NEW HAMPSHIRE

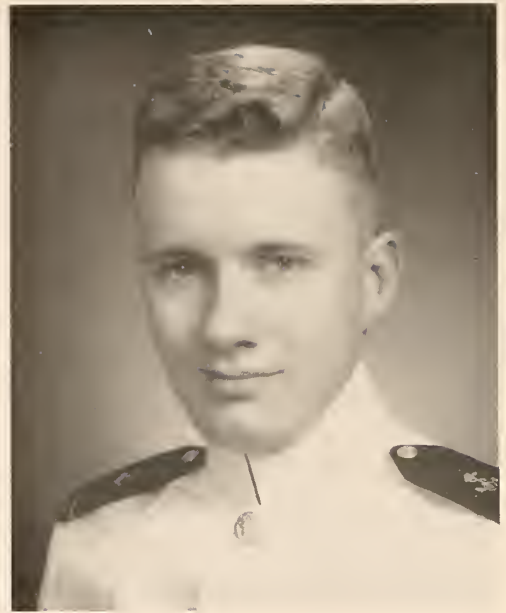
Early in life Neil decided to attain two objectives, the Naval Academy and world travel. After a year at Exeter, Neil armed himself with his primer of navigation and a world atlas and proceeded to Navy. Morning classes usually proved easy; but the noon chow had a disastrous effect, and the four years were an up-hill pull for Neil. Though his somnolent characteristics were usually most prominent after sixteen hundred he could easily be induced to spend some time in the photo lab or on the squash courts. Neil's desire to travel could not be satisfied by cruise alone, and during leave he could usually be found at an air station looking for a hop.



RAYMOND REED HENDERSON
VICKSBURG, MISSISSIPPI

"The South hasn't lost the war yet; they're just waiting for supplies" was one of Ray's favorite expressions. A loyal reb, his loyalty to the Brigade was shown for three years of hard work as a cheerleader and a singer with the best of Prof Gilley's warblers. His two pets are a strong dislike of academics and a quite the opposite feeling toward his rack. The big ambition is to beat Army and with this ambition and his good all round nature he should go places in the service.





PAUL MATTHEW HOFF

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

After graduating from Baltimore Poly, Paul fulfilled a life long ambition by coming to USNA. Neither Steam nor Math were an obstacle, but French—c'est la guerre. A true romantic adventurer Paul spent his summers traveling, courtesy of Navy hops. His natural curiosity was the reason for his constantly trying to find the why of things and what makes the world go round. During his spare time, he was found working for the Engineering Clubs or helping a perplexed classmate. With all the attributes of a keen mind, a capacity for hard work, and a personality that wins many devoted friends, Paul will go far in his chosen career.

RICHARD McBURNEY HUGHES

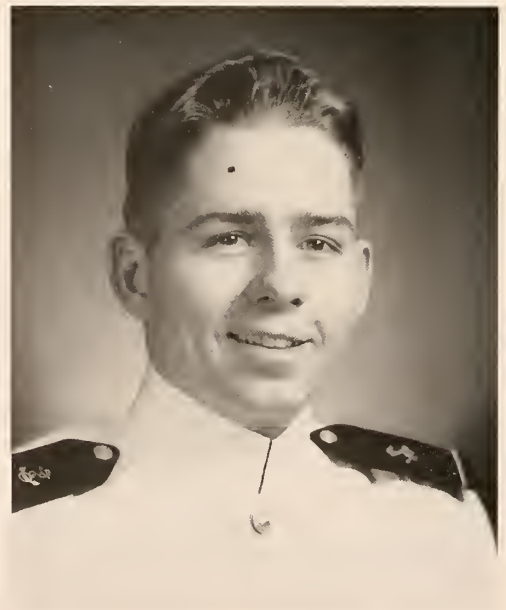
QUAKER CITY, OHIO

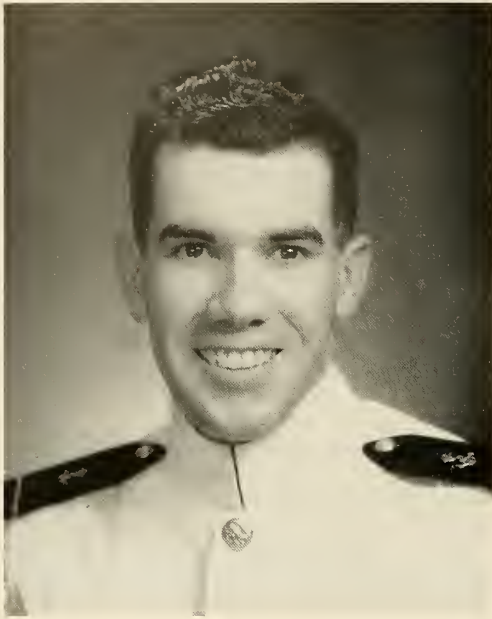
Hailing from the great Midwestern town of Quaker City, Ohio, Mac began his naval career by serving two years in the Fleet before entering the Naval Academy. Academically speaking Mac is very savvy, having that know-how for certain subjects such as Skinny, which most people find very incomprehensible at times. Mac also takes a very active part in intramural sports and is a true sportsman no matter what the odds may be. One of his main objectives at the Naval Academy was to accumulate as many hours of liberty as possible. Mac plans to take swagger stick in hand and depart with the Marine Corps.

RICHARD JOHN KIEFER

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

Many years ago Dick was born in Youngstown, Ohio, and still resides there despite wandering around quite a bit before finding a home in the Navy. Being an Air Force junior, however, Dick has strong designs in that direction himself. His main ambition in life is to be a stick jockey of some jet in the wild blue yonder. During Second Class summer he easily mastered the Yellow Perils; so he should be qualified for their faster sisters. Dick showed us his athletic ability in intramural sports but met his waterloo in second class swimming. Dick is recommended as a great liberty partner.

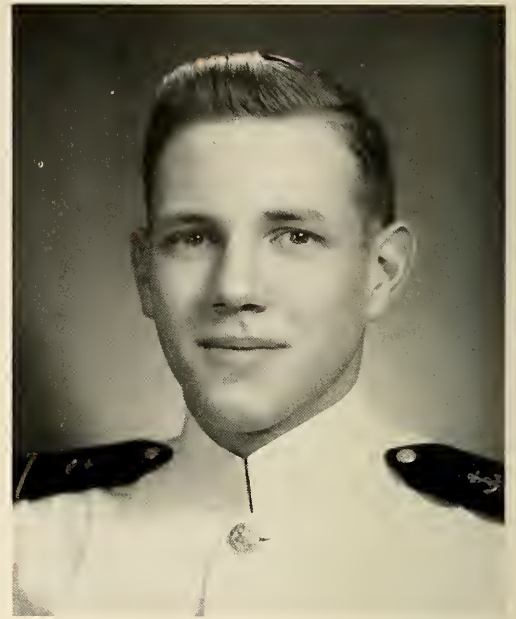




STEPHAN DOUGLAS LOWE

LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS

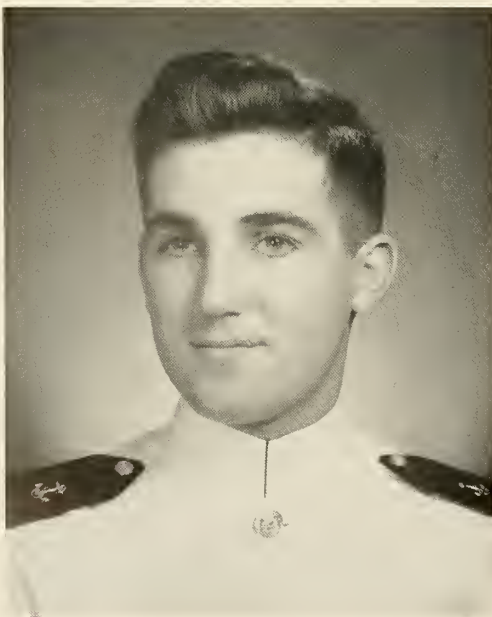
From out of the wilds of New England to the lowlands of Maryland came Steve in that fateful summer of '51. Hailing from Lynn, and a former Lambda Chi Alpha at M.I.T. Steve lost no time in setting to work at Navy. He stood at the head of his class consistently and won prizes for his excellence in academics. In his spare time he rowed on the Varsity crew team, wrote for the Public Relations Committee, and sang tenor, besides finding time to tell everyone about his girl friends. On graduation the Civil Engineer Corps will miss a good man if they pass up Steve and he turns to his other love, submarines.



EDWARD WARREN LULL

CAMBRIDGE, NEW YORK

Ed calls Cambridge, New York, and Glen Burnie, Maryland, home. After five and one half whole months in the Navy he reported to Navy Tech from NAPS for a four year hitch. A proficient athlete, he was a sparkplug on the company volleyball, football, cross country, and softball teams. When not dragging, Ed was always ready for a chess or pinochle game. Classical music and literature claimed most of his time, with a spare moment now and then for studying. A quick wit and friendly smile won him many friends and guarantee smooth sailing for Ed in the future.

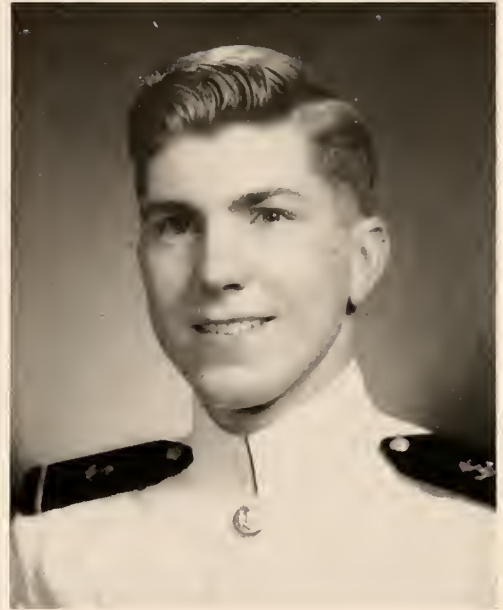


RICHARD KIRKMAN MATTOX

SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA

Dick, like many others, got a taste of college life before entering Canoe U. After a year at North Carolina State, he deserted the wine, women, and song, and set his sights on a service career. Easy-going and a good mixer, Dick was equally adept at a party or on the athletic fields. In the fall he lent his talents to the company football team, but come spring and he would settle down to his first love, golf. He was top-seeded on the golf team his Youngster year, and as a Second Classman he was voted captain of the team. Whichever service finally claims Dick will be gaining a fine and capable officer.





ROBERT HOPKINS McDANIEL, JR.

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

After entering the portals of good ole Navy with a year of social training at the University of Delaware, Bob and his happy-go-lucky style were well known throughout the Brigade. He devoted his excellent athletic abilities to batt and company sports where he was an outstanding team man. Most every weekend (including Plebe year) while at the Academy he could be found dragging. Bob's main ambition is to become a human being again and live the life of a play boy. Upon graduation the Academy will lose a great buy and the service will gain an excellent officer.

RICHARD BARR McLAUGHLIN

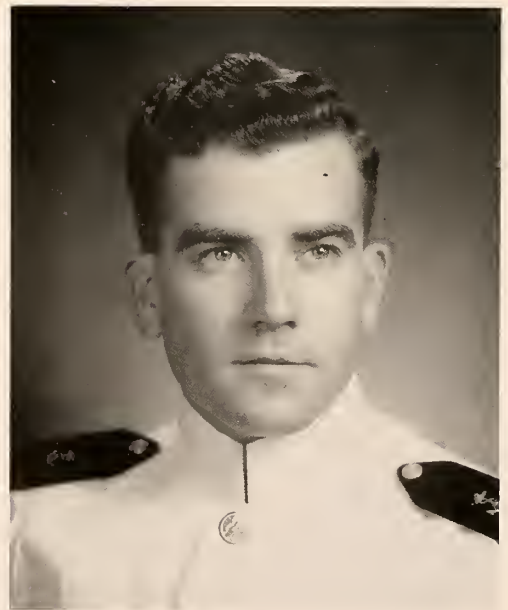
LEXINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS

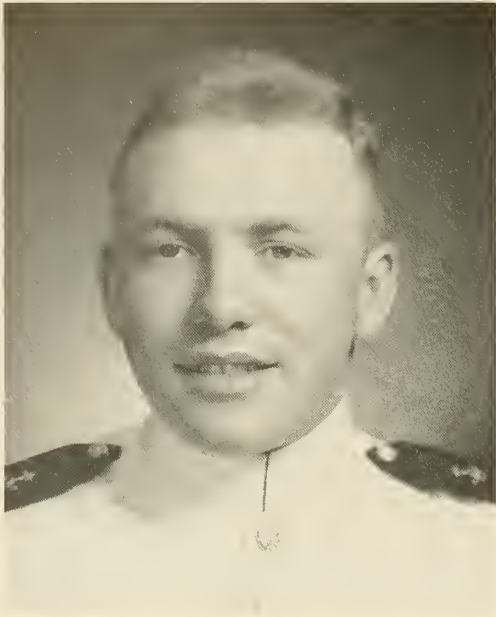
Shortly before completing his enlistment in the Navy, Mac laid aside his earphones and typewriter to come to the Academy. Soon after his arrival he became acutely aware of the physical training program. When he wasn't sweating the obstacle course or the annual swimming tests, Mac was busy sparking the Eleventh Company volleyball team to another of its infamous, near winless, seasons. Mac always found time to develop one of his characteristic habits, a serious addiction to dragging. "Cherchez la femme" was his motto as it was about the only Dago phrase he fully understood.

BILLY GENE McSWAIN

GAFFNEY, SOUTH CAROLINA

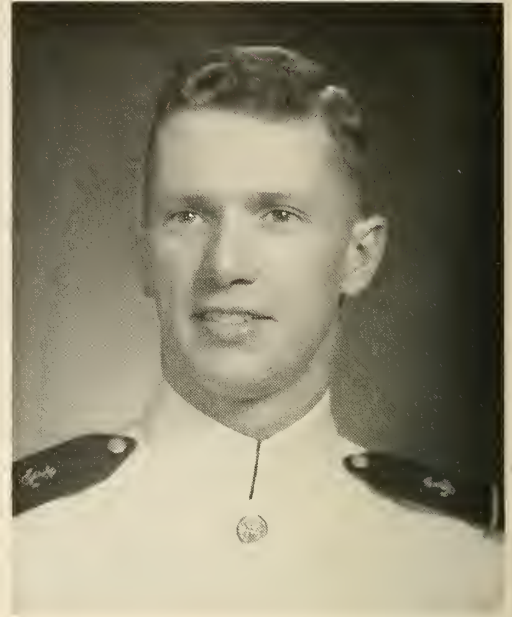
The Navy Tech way of life came as quite a change for Beege, the good-natured, nice-looking South Carolinian with dark wavy hair, for he had been used to college life at Limestone College and the University of South Carolina. Bill at once put his nose to the grindstone and always seems to come through with the goods. In the afternoon he could usually be found either on a handball court or on the soccer field where he was a valuable team player. Graduation gives the service an excellent, hard working, conscientious officer who is truly a great guy, never to be without many good friends.





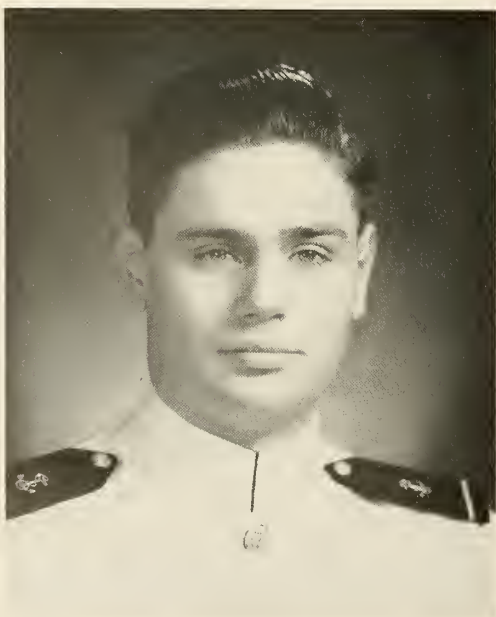
ARTHUR JOSEPH MEHRENS, JR.
BUTTE, MONTANA

Bud was determined from the start to make his stay at USNA good. He tried out for Plebe football, and his chances of making the team were good but difficulty with his studies prevented him from continuing. Since then, Bud played company and battalion soccer and handball in which he excelled from Plebe year on. His strongest attributes were his perseverance and will power which were brought out by his intensive studying. His plans for the future include marriage and a career in the Marine Corps. Whatever choice he makes will be to that service's benefit because of his hard working ways and philosophy of clean living.



EDWARD REGINALD PERRON
SPENCER, MASSACHUSETTS

The Bay State claims this serious minded and highly respected Marine. From Parris Island to the Academy via NAPS at Newport, Ed's lifetime ambition was fulfilled when he arrived at Navy. His four years at Canoe U. were appreciated to the nth degree. Always active in intramural sports and available on the campus or in his room, with a friendly smile and a helping hand, Ed's college days left little to be desired. After graduation he plans to devote all his energies towards a long and successful career with the Marines. The Corps gets a 4.0 man.



WILLIAM NICHOLAS PUGLIESE
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

T-Bag Bill, the Brooklyn lover, plans on becoming a line officer. He was active in all phases of company activity since leaving Columbia to attend the Naval Academy. While attending Columbia Bill played football, and he spent the first two years here getting pushed around Farragut Field. Ever since that time, he has been an ardent participant in company sports. Although Bill never had any great trouble with academics, those stars always seemed to be slightly out of reach. You must have seen him around the yard—he's the only one with the Boy Scout salute.

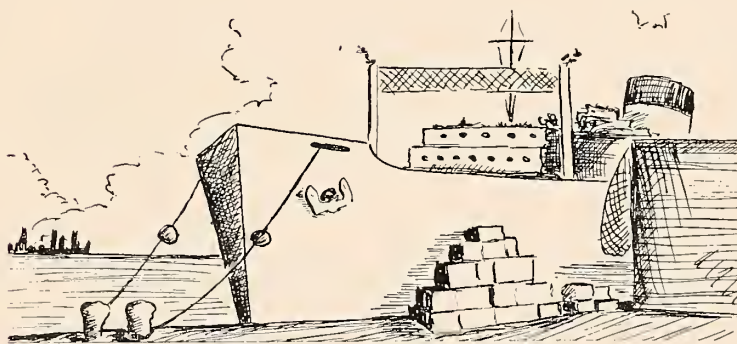




FREDERICK BROWN SCHOENBERGER

NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Fred, an advocate of models, banjo, and bird calls, spent much of his Navy time at the two varieties of tennis. His weekly food bundles were eagerly anticipated, but rarely lasted long enough to be fully appreciated. From New York Military Academy he barely missed going to nearby Hell-on-the-Hudson and ended up on another river. A member of the parlez-vous and Newman Clubs he played quite a bit of tennis and took an active interest in sailing. Soon Fred hopes to be sailing in the wild blue yonder and doing a fine job of it as he has done in everything else.

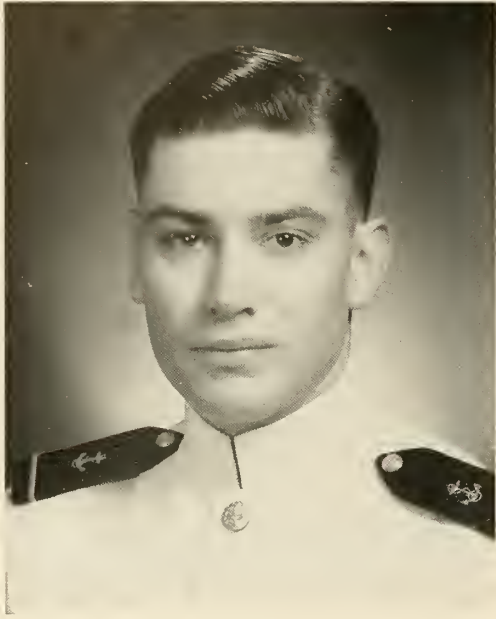


HENRY MUIR SEREX

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

From way down south in the land of the Mardi Gras and the mint julep, Mick came to Navy and lost no time in settling down to life up North. He lost nearly all of his accent by Youngster year and even went so far as to say that he preferred the company of Yankee ladies, which was proved by his frequent drags. A loyal supporter of the radiator, Mick loved nothing better than a little relaxation and a good cup of coffee after a trying day. Adaptable to any situation, his sincere, cheerful, and friendly personality won him many friends. The road ahead seems paved with success for a fine career in the service.





FREDERICK WILLIAM TINDALL

PLAINWELL, MICHIGAN

That famous cross country man pushed his way into Canoe U. from the campus of Kalamazoo College. Back in Michigan, Old Willie was quite the man about town and lover extraordinaire. It seems that Navy's somber atmosphere tamed him somewhat, for now he's quite the intellectual. We'd venture to say that our boy wonder was the paramount critic of Mickey Spillane in these parts. When he wasn't keeping company with his rack and current novel, he could surely be found cutting the deck for the Eleventh Company Varsity Pinochle Association.



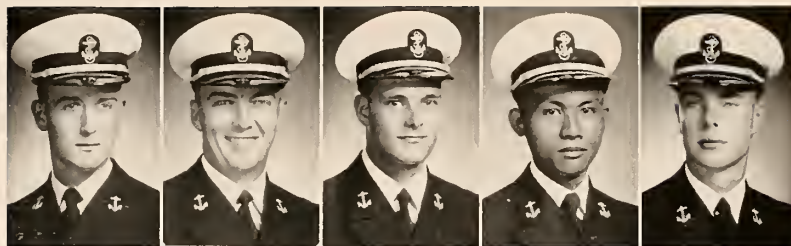
JOHN PATRICK WILLIAMSON

Vodka Collinses, blue-eyed blondes, and push-pull radio contraptions were Jack's loves. Given the first two mixed with dim lights, a quiet lounge, and soft music, he was a king in seventh heaven. On weekends when he wasn't dragging, which were infrequent, he could most probably be found perched behind a mike and flashing red lights up in the sky-four hideaway of W3ADO competing with WRNV for the loudest signal on the air waves. Among his other interests were rabbit hunting, swimming, and golf. Jack couldn't be called a book-worm by any means, but those stars on his full-dress collar bespeak a certain proficiency on his part with the old slip-stick.

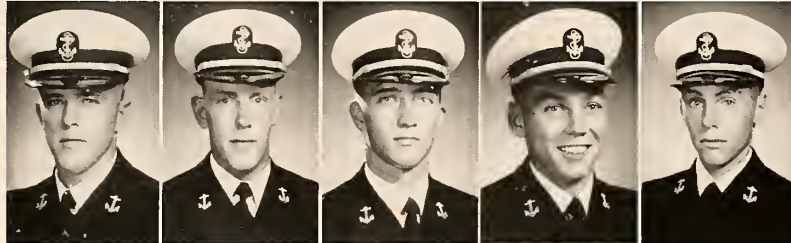


2/c

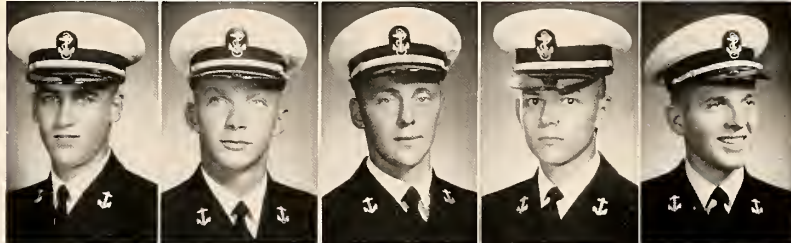
D. E. Aitchison
J. R. Arnold
J. R. Bellinger
V. J. Brillantes
R. S. Cecil



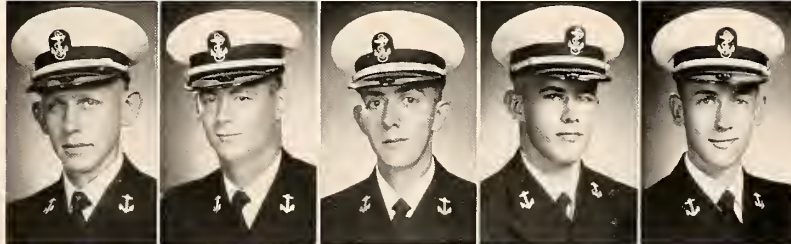
H. L. Crumpacker
M. J. Dwyer
D. O. Faust
K. H. Godstrey
R. H. Hagan



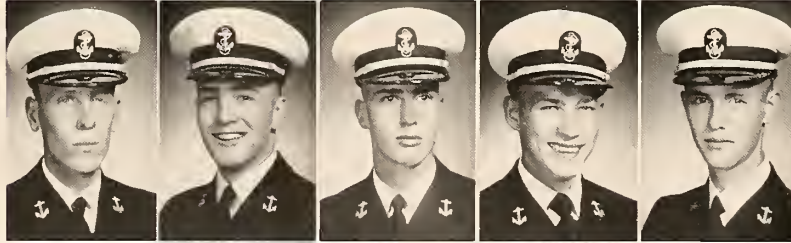
D. F. Hayman
F. C. Hoerner
R. D. Jones
A. E. Keegan
F. D. McMullen



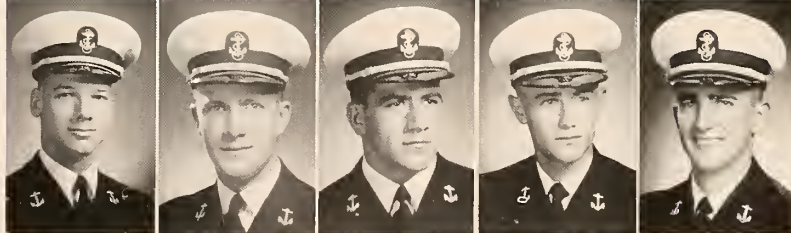
K. L. Miller
G. E. Morgan
E. C. Mortimer
M. M. J. Nicholson
E. A. Olds



S. L. Ritchie
J. E. Schaefer
H. A. Schick
W. L. Schneider
F. D. Scovel



J. H. Sikes
W. D. Sloan
G. P. Textor
T. L. Weisner
J. W. Westerhausen





3/c

First Row—McKemie, Nolan, Bachelder, Lowrance, Baca, Cook, Amoranto, McCauley, Holmen, Dyer
 Second Row—Kelly, Collins, Dunhar, Peterson, Ailes, Woodrow, Turner, Hughey, Pistotnik
 Third Row—Leonard, Phillips, Steelnack, Davis, Thurman, Koch, Peake, Carroll
 Fourth Row—Matney, Junghans, Andrews, Dressell, Wellborn
 Fifth Row—Baker, Bouvet, Paul, Bligh

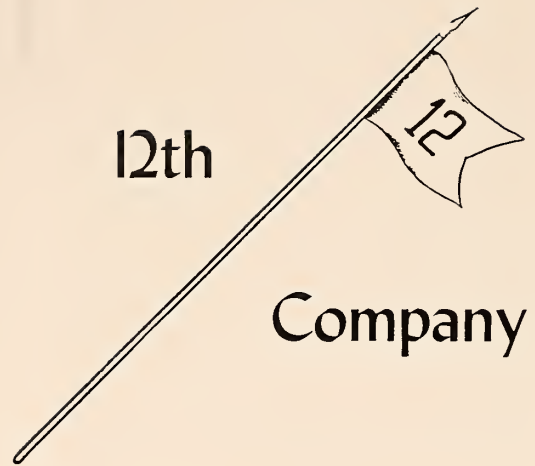


4/c

First Row—Massey, Remarz, Kosoff, Herrin, McGregor, Chadick, Fohrman, Donahue, Feeney, Marshall
 Second Row—Parker, Midgarden, Nelson, Hall, Rorer, Meinig, Ziegler, Walter, Mackenzie
 Third Row—Accountius, Poole, Wright, Gerson, Henderson, Hamilton, Christenson, Dillman
 Fourth Row—Haugen, Withers, Riches, Comly, Storey, Poremba, Morris
 Fifth Row—Peterson, Mulholland, Roberts, Burke, Top, Sickman
 Sixth Row—Dodson, Anthony, Victor, Roberson, Baker
 Seventh Row—Campbell, Troutman, Fish, Ostrom



CAPT R. R. Dickey, USMC
Company Officer



WINTER



C. G. Weaver, E. H. Wieler, J. A. Forest,
H. C. Mustin, E. M. Dower



C. E. Sojka, R. J. Westberg, E. G. Riedel,
W. L. Matthes, D. W. Caswell

FALL



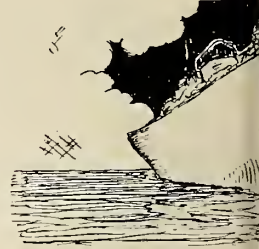
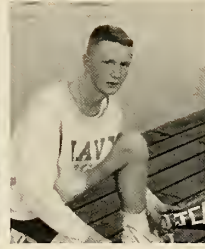
JOHN CARY ALLEN
LAUREL, MARYLAND

Cary was on home ground at Annapolis. A native of Maryland, he claimed Laurel as his home and Landon School in Washington as his prep. A little man with a big voice, Cary was a natural for his position as crew coxswain. A man of quiet nature and a true scholar, he was intensely fond of the classics and could often be found in less hectic hours listening to part of his excellent record collection. Cary's versatility also extended to singing in the Catholic Choir and acting for the Masqueraders. Perhaps most notable were his creditable performances as dragger extraordinaire.



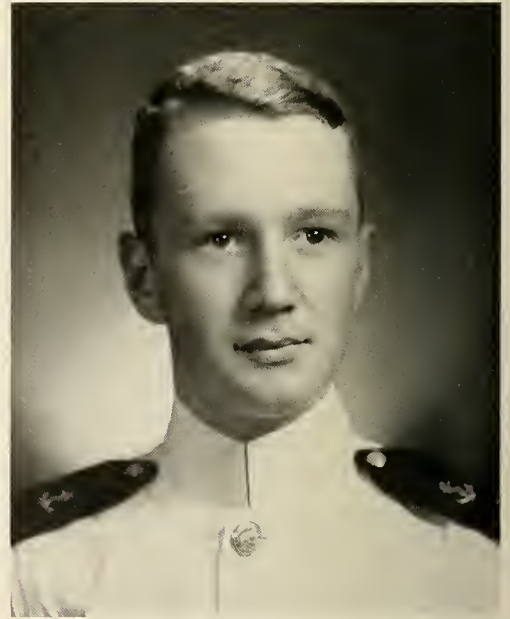
JOSEPH EDWARD ARMSTRONG
ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA

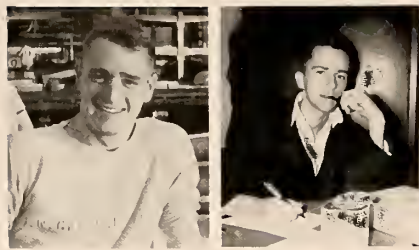
A Marine from start to finish, Joe came to the Academy from the Marine Corps and planned to make it his career. The Plebes remembered him for his nightly platoon drills. Academics were of little trouble to Joe and he spent most of the time working cross-word puzzles and writing to his girl. Every fall Joe could be found on Upper Lawrence Field chasing soccer balls or replacing divots on the field. In the winter he spent many hours on the sub squad as one of the senior members.



JOHN ANTHONY ADAMS
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

Johnnie brought to the Naval Academy a combination of athletic abilities and a winning personality that brightened many dark moments around Bancroft. Known as the Modern Adonis, he numbered gymnastics and boxing among his athletic laurels and in the fall devoted his attention to coaching the Third Battalion football team. John's friendly nature and knack of having a joke for every occasion won him high popularity with his classmates. Upon graduation the USMC received John's talents, for he felt that his capacity for hard work should be put to use.





ROBERT WARD BURTON

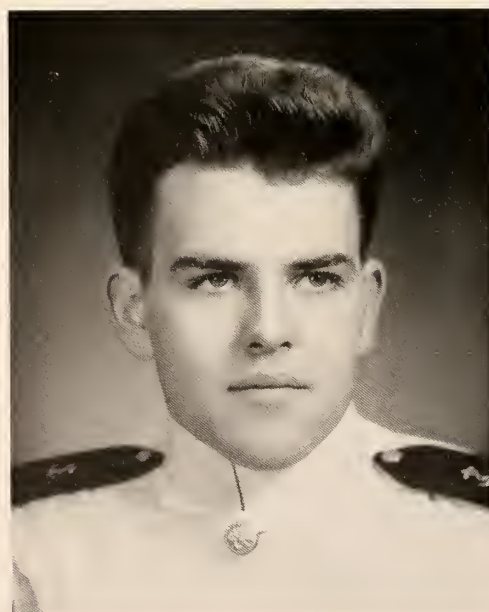
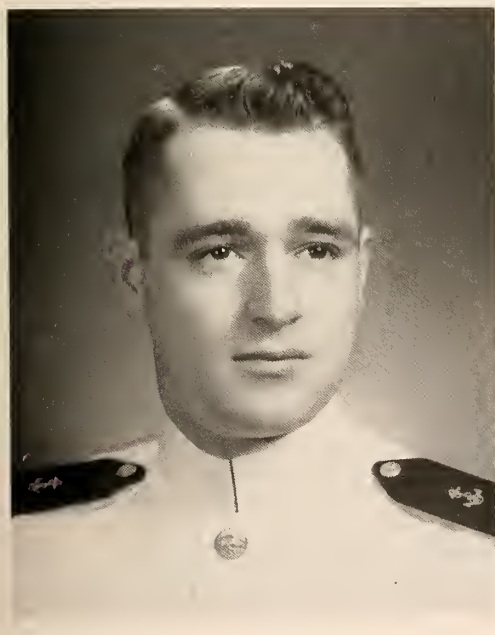
ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS

Bob's quiet confidence, sincerity and self-assurance were wonderful boosters to many of his classmates during his four years at Navy. If there were any questions to be answered, Bob was the one to see, for his answers were always right. An extremely industrious worker who loved to have his mind occupied, Bob worked on the business of the Trident Society and decorating Tecumseh in his war paint as an active member of the Brigade Activities Committee. Whenever there was something to do, Bob would invariably be found doing it. His eye was on the Navy and his dream was to someday build the ship of the future.

DAVID WHITE CASWELL

JAMESTOWN, RHODE ISLAND

This five foot six hunk of energy came to Navy Tech from the Marine Corps but he hoped to make the Navy his career. He found his size was just right for a dinghy Plebe year and he claimed to have set a new speed record in one when he hit Mach .008 on a real windy day. Back in Rhode Island he lived only a few feet from the ocean; so besides a pair of elevator shoes, he also wanted a new dinghy for graduation for use when he wasn't flying from one of the Fleet's carriers.



EDWARD MICHAEL DOWER

GREEN ISLAND, NEW YORK

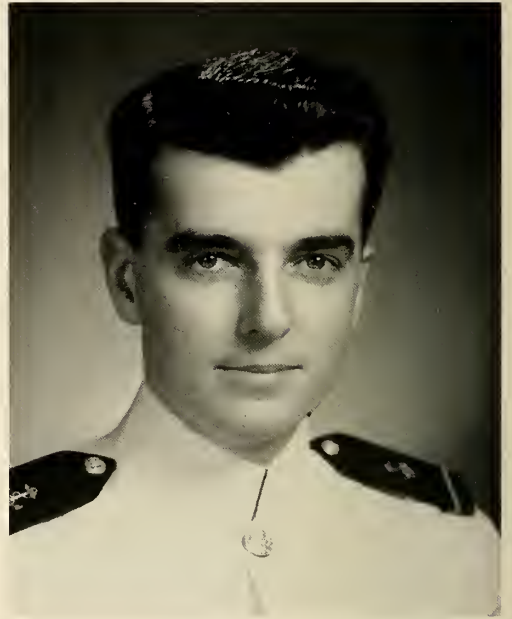
Duke prepped for Navy at Siena College. On campus he gained laurels in basketball and baseball. During second class year he broadened his activities and took on soccer. Although not much on letter output, he did set a record for letter reception which roughly estimates his popularity. At present he is weighing offers of a future from Navy Air and almost anything associated with air. Although the Air Force seems inviting to him, he has a deep seated interest in the Navy. However one service will gain a fine aviator and some outstanding executive material.



WILLIAM WALLACE FARNSWORTH

GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA

"For Thou art my strength," was Bill's motto, for studies seemed an impossible hurdle at times, and he always managed to skim the top and settle in for the grind at a new term. Energetic and ambitious but still congenial this Rebel gained much and gave much at Navy. Being a member of the lacrosse team's defense took up the greater part of the time left after he had satisfied the demands of academics. Success crowned Bill's combination of idealism and drive, but he always had trouble keeping his mind off blond hair and blue eyes.



JOSEPH ANDREWS FOREST

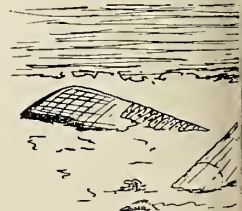
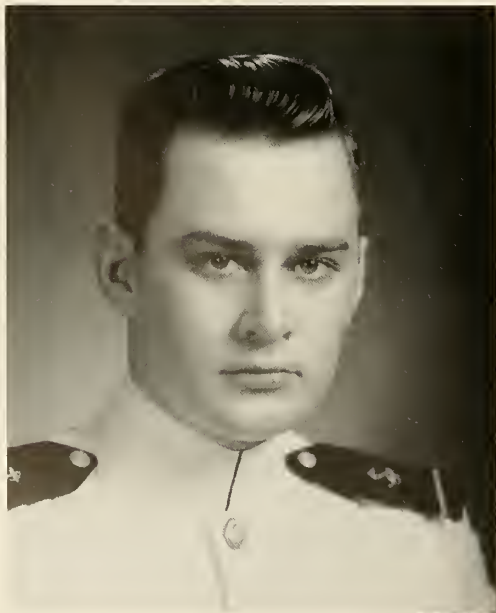
PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Attracted to sailing and the sea ever since his summers as a youth on the Maine coast, this Navy junior made the civilian-to-ploob transition with no strain. Always active, Joe split his time among sailing, lacrosse, and the business managership of *Reef Points*. Unfortunately for Navy line, color blindness left the Supply Corps as the only door left open to Joe upon graduation. However he was naturally adapted to administration and business and was qualified to ease into the business club and still serve the Navy successfully.

GEORGE LYNN JOHNSON

NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

George came to the Academy after a year in the NROTC at Cornell. He lost no time acquiring a place on the flick team as well as starring easily in all his academic work. His slide rule collection was reputed to be the largest in the world. A sparkling sense of humor made him the life of every party he attended. George was outstandingly successful in all his endeavors at Navy with the minor exception of the Second Class swimming test. He just hoped that Navy line would never let him down and force him to use his elementary back stroke.



GERALD LEON JONES

CAPE GIRARDEAU, MISSOURI

Jerry came to Navy after two memorable years at Missouri State. Music seemed an integral part of him and he found an outlet for it in every conceivable way at Navy. His numerous extra-curricular activities won him the award, "Man Most Absent From Room During Study Hour." With his rigorous schedule, he cultivated the art of getting the maximum mark per minute of study. Organizing ability and knowledge of things musical made him the obvious choice for Ring Dance Chairman. Jerry was always at hand for a game of tennis, football, or softball and took an active part in company sports just to make sure he didn't have any spare time.



JAMES EDWARD MASTERS

OAKMONT, PENNSYLVANIA

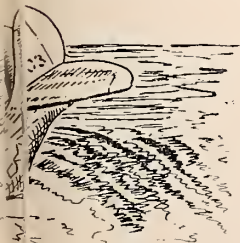
A break in the Pittsburgh smog and a view of the sea made Jim decide that the Navy was for him. In his home town he did yeoman work on the varsity football, baseball, and basketball teams. At Navy he quickly got a fix and sailed smoothly from the time he walked in the gates. Studies didn't take up too much time; he was a believer in the idea that academics should never interfere with one's vocation. Jim knew that he owed his success to the Lord and he planned to make sure that throughout his career in the Navy, he would not stray from his source of help.

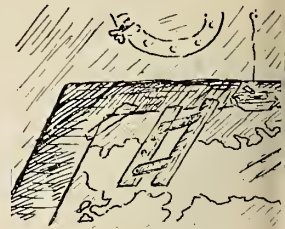
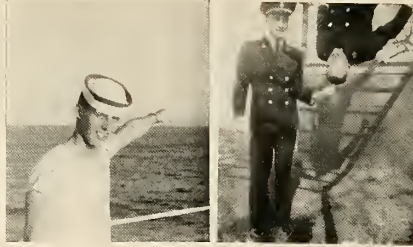
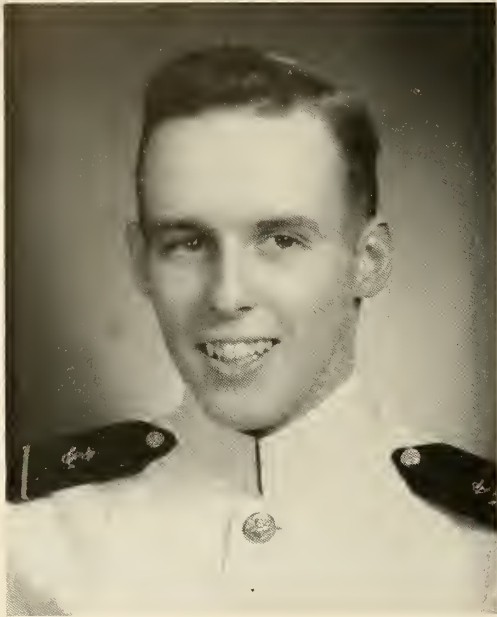


WALTER LOUIS MATTHES, JR.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

After completing three years at Washington University and retiring as First Sergeant from the Army ROTC, Bud put behind him some memorable days and came to Annapolis. His pre-law studies, sage advice, and dubious hair line won for him the nickname, Uncle Bud. "Mr. Matthes, Sir," was well known for his posture consultation classes at release. Despite his undying concern for Plebes Bud found ample time to handle the business end of the Ring Dance, furnish a note of discord in the chapel choir, and contribute success to any party. Academics didn't bother him much; he was the originator of the phrase, "It's only one grade, in one subject, in one day, out of four long years."





MITCHELL DUDLEY MATTHEWS, JR.

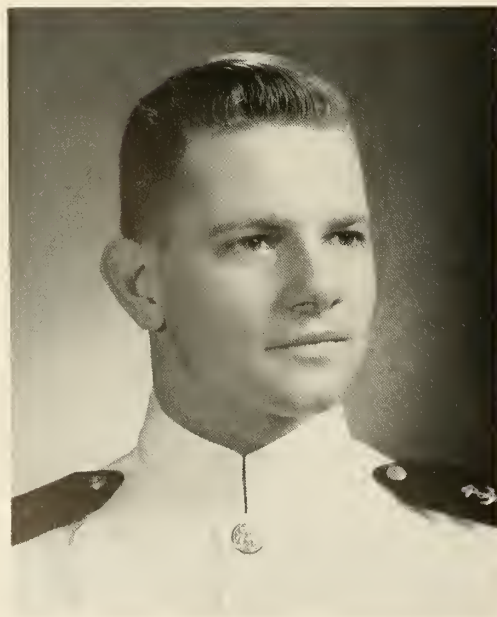
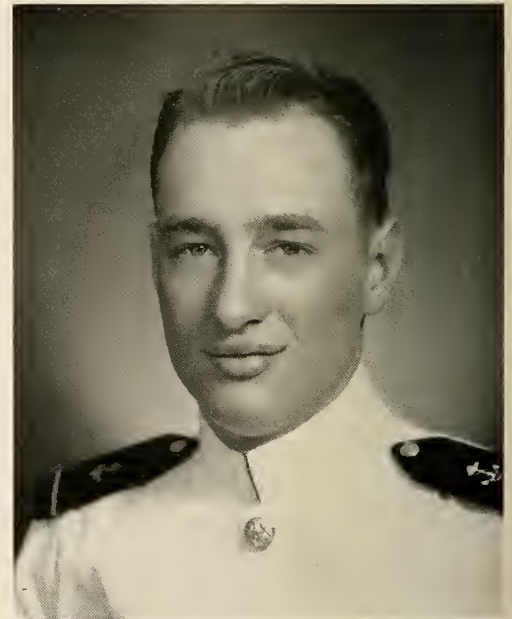
CLEVERDALE, NEW YORK

A well-known sight about the yard on weekends, Dud and his drags could always be seen running to and fro, from the knockabouts to the hops to the oyster bar. Although he was duly presented with the company brick for one of his misses, they were usually well above average. Fortunately for his sanity's sake, he kept a weekend "drill" schedule posted on the inside of his door, with the girls' names on it. It helped prevent quite a few embarrassing situations. His other talents were swimming and fixing things, although sometimes the things he fixed did not work so well afterwards.

JOHN STEPHEN McLAUGHLIN

WATERFORD, NEW YORK

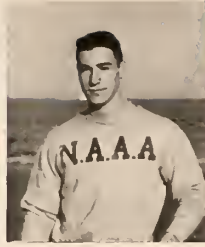
After prepping at Staton, John came to USNA to become one of the most liked members of the Twelfth Company. The first two years Mac had some trouble with the books, but he never lost confidence, and found time to become a charter member of the sailing team. Second Class year he found the wind too cold and retired from active duty to give his services to the ever popular radiator squad. Navy air had first call on John after graduation and leave.



HENRY CROSKEY MUSTIN

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Hank and his guitar, along with a long family tradition of Navy, arrived at the Academy fresh from a year at the University of Virginia. A smooth operator among the women and one of the very best tale tellers living, he was a party boy supreme. With the advent of Plebe year academics, a four year, tooth and nail struggle with the Skinny Department ensued. However, Hank was determined; he managed to tear himself away from his beloved Blue Dragon long enough to acquire sufficient dope to emerge triumphant into a Navy career.



FRANCIS GREGORY NEUBECK

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A native of Washington, D. C., Greg won early football recognition as quarterback of his Gonzaga High team. At the Naval Academy, he ran into more than his share of injuries but nevertheless kept with the squad as a consistently fine lineman. His physique was the admiration and envy of many of his less athletically endowed classmates and a rumored reason for the great variety of queens with whom he could be seen at nearly any hop. Navy air was his ambition and he was determined that nothing would keep him from getting those wings.

EDWARD CHERRY NEWBIGIN

ROSLYN, NEW YORK

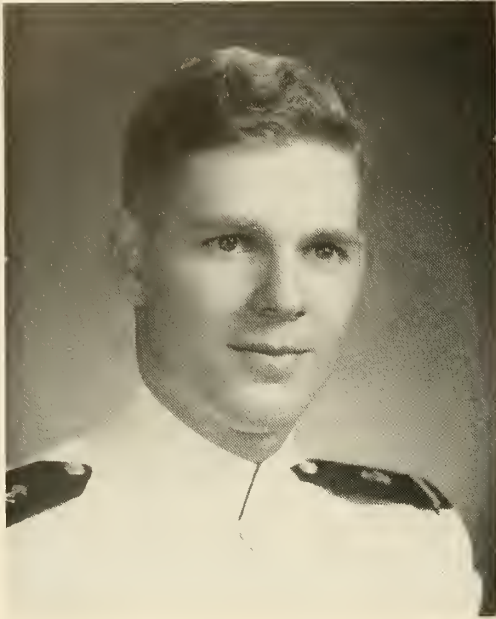
Ed was born in the thriving metropolis of Brooklyn, New York, but moved at an early age out into the "suboibs." His naval career began about the time he was five when he learned *Navy Blue and Gold*. For the next twenty years he collected oddments of knowledge nautical to supplement the curriculum at Navy and became a permanent fixture on the soccer field during his four years. His interests were varied but included girls, vin ordinaire, and the Glee Club which he assisted with a firm, round bass. Ed hoped to make Navy line and that fabulous destroyer duty, but his eyes were strong arguments for the Supply Corps.



ROBERT GOODCHILD NEWBIGIN, IV

ROSLYN, NEW YORK

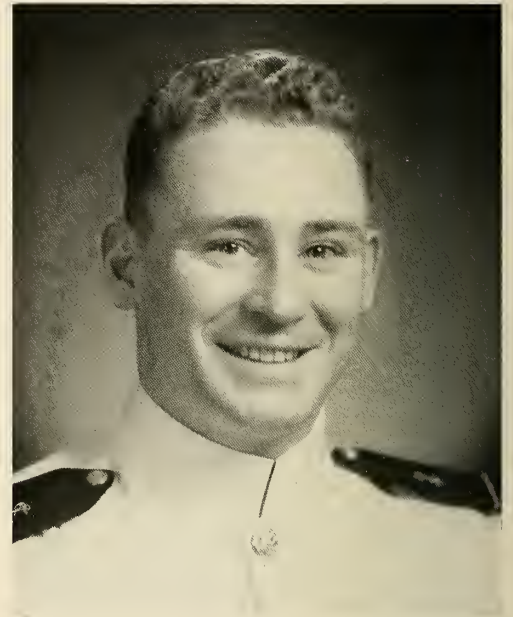
From an early age Bob felt destined for a naval career and finally availed himself of the opportunity to enter the Academy via the Fleet Reserve and NAPS. At USNA he displayed a talent for cool reasoning and well-founded argument which seemed to turn every situation to his advantage. With the reputation of being a fugitive from the workshop of Rodin, dilettante, swordsman, and basso con mucho gusto, he made quite a name for himself. He looked forward to the day when he could leave the hallowed halls for the glories of Navy line.



JAMES MARDON O'HARA

GLEN ROCK, NEW JERSEY

"Wait 'til next year!"—the battle cry of all diehard Brooklyn fans, of which the smiling Irishman from Glen Rock is one. Coming to the Academy via the Naval Reserve and Bullis School, Jim has proved himself to all of us as one of the best. Each fall and winter you will find this blond-headed son of Erin on the football field holding down a strong end position. His ability and sincerity plus his natural friendliness and humorous personality, make him a must in anybody's book for a party or company. Keep your powder dry, Jim.



JAMES RICHARD O'NEIL

WABAN, MASSACHUSETTS

Out of the debris of Beacon Street in ol' Mass, this smiling Irishman came to the Naval Academy via Newport and NAPS. Leaving behind his faithful hotrod and numerous other ties, he descended upon the Academy with tales of fame and fortune. Although he couldn't see ten feet ahead, he managed to excel in many fields. Whether it was women, sports, or just plain fun, he was always in there with the best. The eye standards kept him out of Navy line, but he could see the good points of a career in the Supply Corps, too.



PHILIP MONROE REITZEL

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

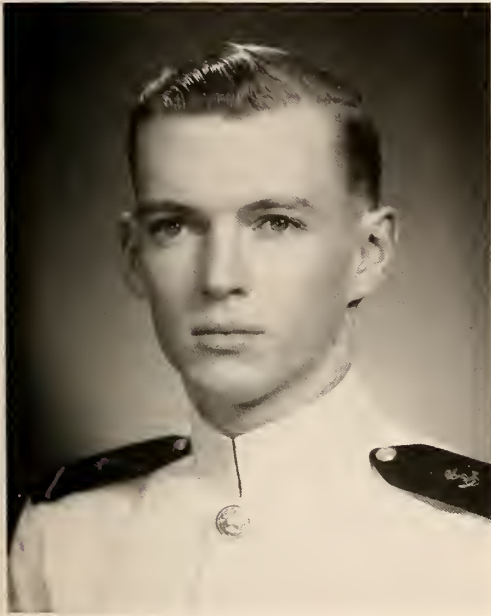
Phip began his academic career in Baltimore, where he graduated from Baltimore Polytechnic Institute in 1948. The following three years he spent studying architecture at the University of Pennsylvania. In 1951, however, he traded his tweeds for a blue service. He brought to Navy Tech a fine appreciation of art, music, and literature which, during his stay at Navy, enabled him to be a frequent contributor to the *Trident* magazine and do consistently fine work as a member of the Art Club. Phip was best known among his classmates for his willingness to pitch in and help anyone in need. He followed his father in selecting Navy line.



EMIL GEORGE RIEDEL

BELLAIRE, OHIO

The words "George" and "universality" may be classified as synonymous in the Academy Thesaurus. No matter what field it may be—academic, social, or sport—he will strive for and attain a stellar performance. He came to the Institution on the Severn from Ohio University with many pleasant experiences and thoughts of college days gone by to dream about during his sojourn. His steady character and aggressiveness stood him in good stead during his years at Puddle Prep. Come a weekend, liberty, or the opportunity to drag constantly, and he could be found in the front lines. He has lived up to his motto, "We're all foot loose and free," very religiously.



ROBERT DALY RYDER

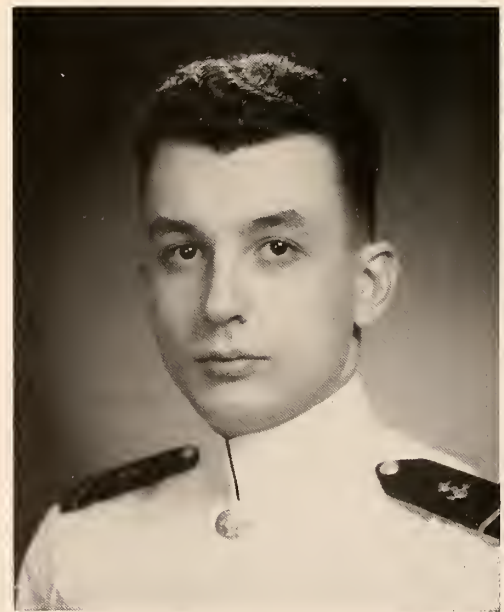
HAMDEN, CONNECTICUT

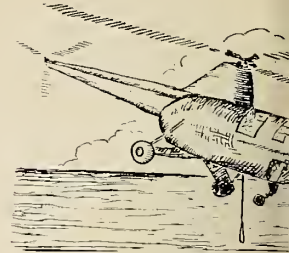
"Hey Red" would always bring a response from this six foot curly blond from Yale country. After three years of collegiate training at Phillips Andover Academy, Bob settled down to serious college life Navy style and found it quite different from his previous experience. He soon became known as quiet but serious; the Plebes knew especially well how serious, but found him not so quiet when in his inner sanctum. Whenever he disappeared from view, everyone knew he was in his rack; however, he slashed as much as the next man. Never was he known to refuse a blind date or a good novel for weekend company.

HAROLD CHARLES SCHLICHT

MANCHESTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hap came to the Academy after a year at the University of New Hampshire. Plebe year he earned his numerals as a member of a national championship Plebe rifle team, but beyond that he confined his athletic talents to leading the steeplechasers home and playing softball. At the same time he put his knowledge of sailing to good use and earned a yawl command which he used quite often. Hap claims to be quite a ladies' man. Just witness the number of "Dear John's" he received followed by the invitations to the respective girls' weddings. (We can't win all the time, Hap.)





DONALD CHARLES SHELTON

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

This would-be Willie Hoppe mastered the manly art of billiards with the same ease and aplomb as he did the Rules of Wallace. Academics were a breeze, the women plentiful, and he took both as a matter of course. His keen and often profound wit made the days a little shorter for all of us. Navy air calls him and if he isn't Mayor of Pensacola by the time he completes flight training it will be a great surprise. He was not one of the best, he was *the* best . . . in everything he did. New York's loss is the Navy's gain for Don will be a key figure in the Navy of the future.

CASIMIR EMIL SOJKA

LONSDALE, RHODE ISLAND

Little Rhode Island's gift to the metropolis on the Severn came to Navy after a stopover at Brown University. He combined great tenacity of purpose with a lot of plain hard work to make his stay at the Academy quite a success. Having previously developed a taste for engineering, he devoted much of his spare time to furthering his knowledge in that field. Hiking and camping were two of his favorite pastimes when solid ground was available. Whether it was London, Lonsdale, or Warsaw, this Slavic son was sure to find his way into a Polish home or a polka party. The Navy line had first call on his services and he planned to make it a thirty year stay.



ROBERT DANIEL STUCKEY

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Stuck came to the Academy from The Corps, and he had great aspirations of going back. But the old eyes did not hold out; so Bob was destined for other duty. Each winter Bob could be found somewhere around the squash courts. On off-days, Bob spent most of his time trying to study and listen to classical music at the same time. Usually the former got the worst part of the deal. He was a charter member of the Saturday night Boondockers' Club.



JUAN ANTONIO TORROELLA

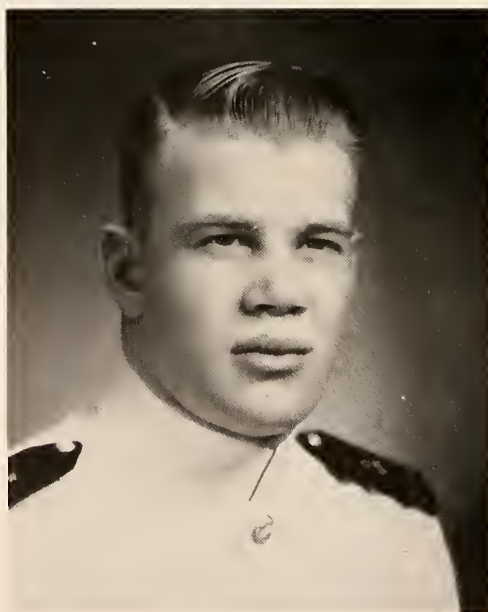
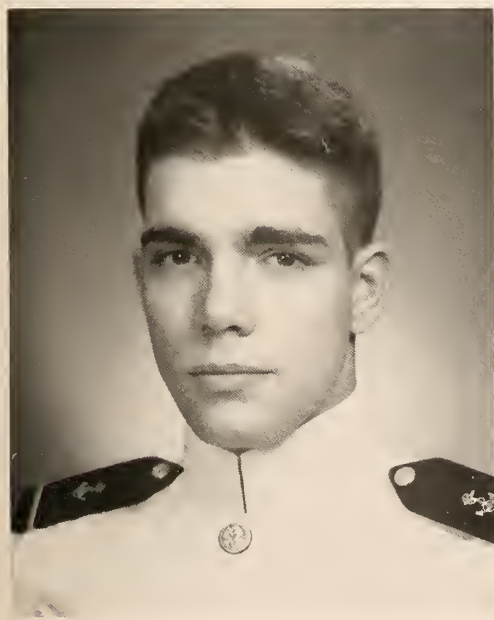
HAVANA, CUBA

Pan-American Relations were given a decided boost when Juan made his very welcomed appearance at Canoe U. after a six-year shuffle between Hebron Prep, Georgetown U. and the Cuban Embassy. With some difficulty, he has dispelled all our beliefs that his grandfather had a major part in the Maine Incident. He easily lived up to his Latin background—at every opportunity a young woman could be seen at his side. Dark-tressed beauties predominated, although fair-haired lovelies were quite welcome. His warm, sincere qualities make him an outstandingly easy man to serve with.

CALVIN GEORGE WEAVER

LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA

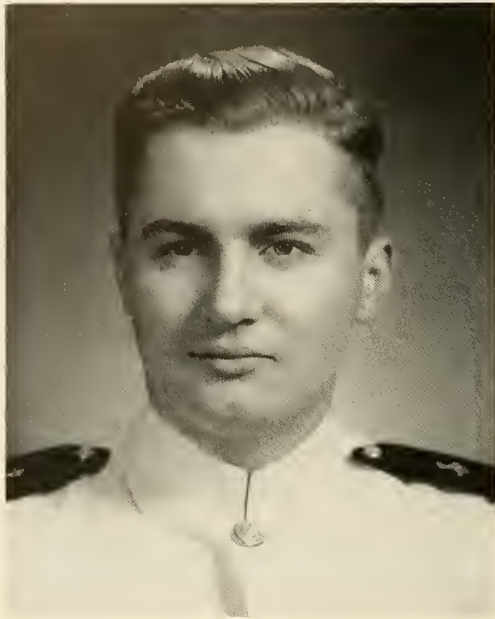
From a Navy family, Cal spent some time in the Naval Reserve before going to Severn to win an appointment on his own. At the Academy, Buck, Jr. earned a name for himself among his classmates for his sincerity, frankness, and willingness to lend the helping hand. Although not a varsity man, Cal held his own in company and battalion sports. Brigade Activities took up the rest of his time with jobs like decorating the Christmas tree or painting Tecumseh. Navy air offered the path to a career for him.



HUGH LARIMAR WEBSTER

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Larry began his Navy career one short half mile from Bancroft Hall, when his parents were stationed at Annapolis in 1932. Since that time he has travelled and studied extensively. He came to Navy Tech from Bremerton High in Washington, with a year delay for chemical engineering at Stanford University. For his four years at Navy, he was one of the most active and best liked men in his class. A regular starter on the first eleven, he gave his classmates and school much to remember him by in his conduct both on and off the gridiron. Navy line was his billet after graduation.



ROBERT JOE WESTBERG

EUREKA, CALIFORNIA

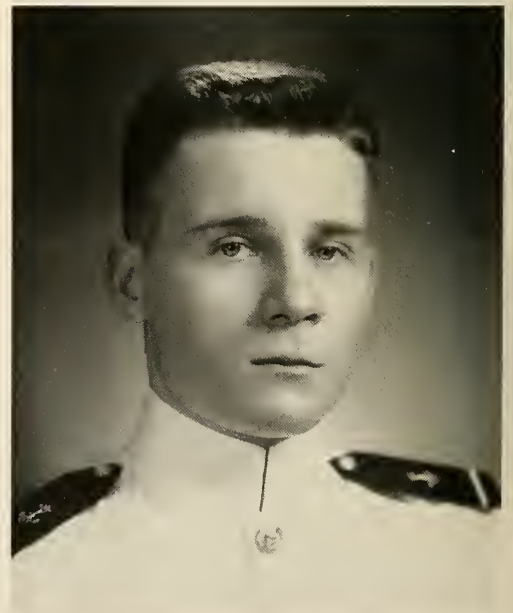
Semi-annual pilgrimages to his beloved home state made Bob a well-traveled young man before he ever set foot in the Fleet. Two years at Humboldt State, plus an uncanny knack of keeping his overworked slip stick in top notch order, equipped him well for the big job that he carried on assiduously for four years—extra instruction for Twelfth Company members of '55. Throughout his USNA career his lofty stature made him a much sought-after and coveted prize of company cross country, steeplechase, and basketball managers. His keen sense of humor and pleasing personality made him an excellent companion on dull Academy weekends or after game liberties in Baltimore night spots.



ERIC HANS WIELER

CATSKILL, NEW YORK

Rip picked up his handle when he came to these hallowed halls from the land of Rip van Winkle—Catskill, New York. It is Rip's good fortune to be one of the youngest members of our class—he had to spend a year at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute before he was allowed to enter Navy Tech. Since he has been with us, Rip has proved himself to be a versatile athlete as well as an outstanding scholar. He gained his N for varsity soccer, and he has been a star man every year.



2/c

R. E. Baker
A. E. Barlow
T. C. Brandt
N. A. Burgk
M. A. Burt

H. H. Caldwell
D. W. Deutermann
J. F. Donahue
W. A. Everett
F. P. Flack

E. W. Foote
G. B. Gollehon
G. E. Good
M. A. Hart
F. N. Hopewell

O. R. Huber
L. J. Hubert
E. W. James
R. M. Keller
A. P. Kelly

D. E. Kennedy
D. W. Lajeunesse
D. E. Lindquist
J. C. McCoy
D. F. McLean

H. H. Neuhard
A. C. Newbury
D. L. Palmer
W. C. Shannon
D. A. Shelso

D. N. Sibley
W. H. Simpson
J. M. Taylor
F. D. White
L. A. White





3/c

First Row—Cook, Fink, Monteith, Cox, Russell, Hanna, Guttman, Lutz, Schneider, Doyle
 Second Row—Trammell, Edmondson, Harrison, Bauknecht, Sturtevant, Ross, Marshall, Nace, St. Martin
 Third Row—Clark, Anderson, Doherty, Brown, Normand, DeMott, Brown, Tillman
 Fourth Row—Hatfield, Rogers, Howe, McCormick, Miner
 Fifth Row—Heiden, McMenamin, Hicks, Brown



4/c

First Row—Wilcox, Wiestling, Butler, Haynes, Goldberg, Chadrow, Taft, Mitchell, Graham, Houston
 Second Row—VanNiman, Cooper, Schaaf, Omberg, Matheny, Mason, Featherston, Skiles, Gordon
 Third Row—Gertz, Olson, Jokanovich, McKee, Rice, Westbrook, Correll, McNergney
 Fourth Row—Bayne, Manazir, McCullough, Lacey, Ross, Miller, Chafee
 Fifth Row—Holroyd, Rachap, Phillips, Miesel, Randal, Grassle, Featherston
 Sixth Row—Harrison, Goolsby, Lyon, Weifle, Buel, Hatchett



M. T. Slayton
 G. N. Arthur
 D. E. Knepper
 O. A. Zipf
 W. P. Chase
 H. L. Stuntz
 G. T. Dantzler

FALL

Second Regiment

WINTER

E. A. Wilkinson
 D. N. Kolaras
 L. S. Boudreaux
 W. E. McCarron
 J. H. Linebarger
 R. D. Echard
 C. Shumaker





E. M. Anderson, E. J. Toupin, R. B. Pirie,
R. K. Coulter, R. E. Nelson



R. A. Ruth, G. O. Compton, J. C. Gussett,
C. B. Peterson, T. K. Hyman

Fourth Battalion



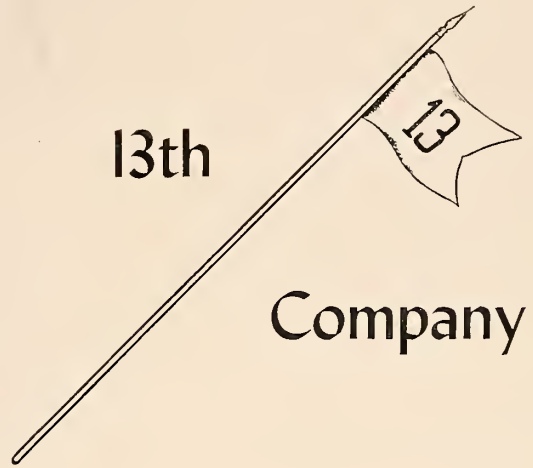
CDR P. H. Durand, USN
Battalion Officer



4th Batt Office



LT H. E. Whyte, USN
Company Officer



WINTER

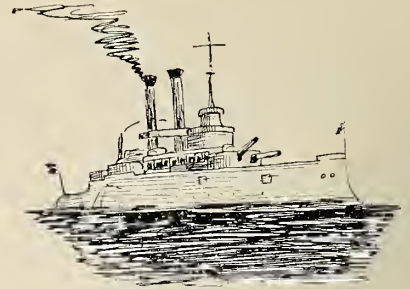
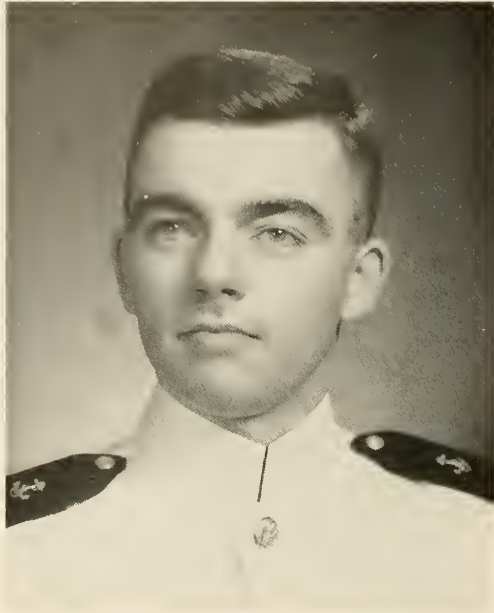


G. E. Olson, J. W. Ailes, R. O. Bartlett,
J. K. McPherson, R. C. Dutnell



E. Low, J. A. Baldwin, H. C. Schrader,
A. W. Brown, H. A. French

FALL



JOHN WILLIAM AILES, IV
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

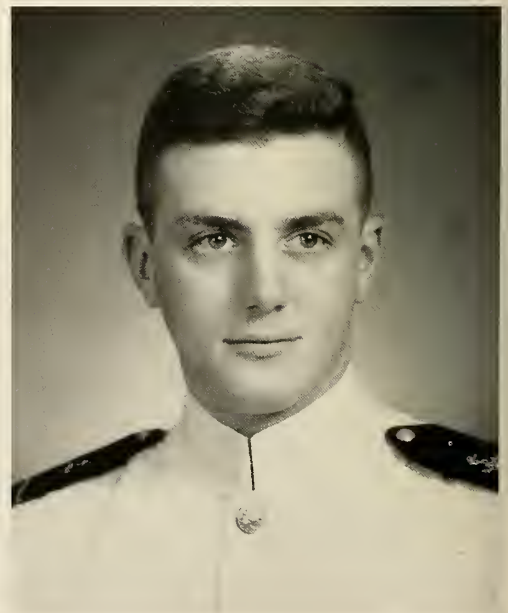
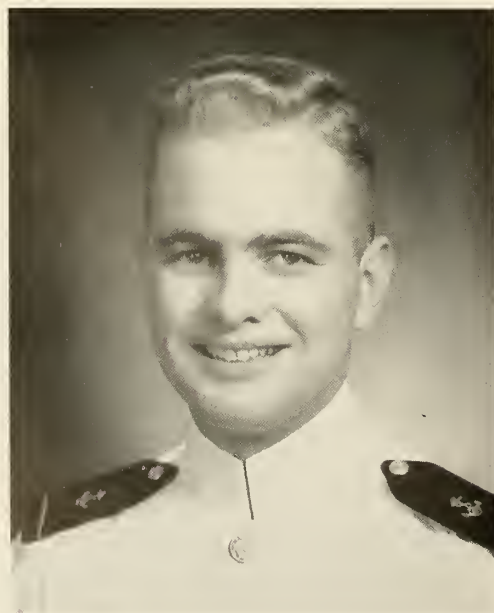
Ever since his coming, the Penguin has been demonstrating his ability to get to Navy in all branches of academics. While spending a minimum of time studying, he earned and kept his stars with ease. John devoted a great deal of his time to his principal avocation, that of camera bug. At one time or another, he shot pictures for all of our publications. He and his camera were a familiar sight at our sports events. On the athletic field, John was known as one of the Brigade's better softball pitchers. He planned to put his 20-15 vision to good use on the bridge for thirty years or so.

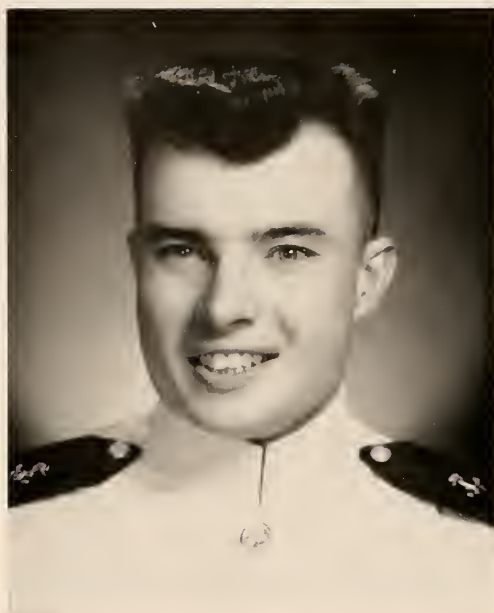
ERNS MOSES ANDERSON
CLEVELAND, OHIO

A baritone voice echoing through the halls of Bancroft always warned of Andy's approach. Heckler, prankster, congenial brat, he still managed to hand out more than his share of "Hi's" and smiles. He proved his leadership ability by teaching five different girls five different sports all during the same leave. Plenty of natural ability in sports and class—first in steeplechase and a 3.2 average without practice or study. Erns holds the Academy record for hop attendance and blind dragging—couldn't be missed twirling around Dahlgren. If not by playing his harmonica, uke, or trying wrestling holds, Erns would find another method of pestering his wives. No doubt about it, some lucky gal is going to be happy with this jewel.

JOHN ASHBY BALDWIN, JR.
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Jack came to us from the fine city of Baltimore after having passed many pleasant years there learning the ways of a man of the world. At a tender age he left home for the wilds of Connecticut, where he cast off his southern ways and became a good Yankee—if there is such a thing. Although his summers were usually spent on Nantucket Sound, the summer of '51 found him marching along the banks of the Severn. Life was a trial until the day in Seamo that they placed him in a knockabout. From then on life was a breeze. He looked at his books occasionally but in his mind he was tacking up and down Nantucket Sound. If only a destroyer had a jib and main.





JOHN MATTHEW BANNON

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

"It's me, Ziggy." With these words, Jack Bannon would enter and things invariably started popping. Always the life of the party, Jack could always bring the light of good humor into the oft somber existence here. When it came to football, however, he was dead serious. To prove this point, he was chosen All-Brigade quarterback his Second Class year. In addition he did well for himself in snowing the academic departments without knocking himself out over the books. His only worry here was how to get twelve hours of sleep in eight hours. With his quick sense of humor and his good judgment, John will make the grade in anything he chooses to do.

ROBERT OWEN BARTLETT

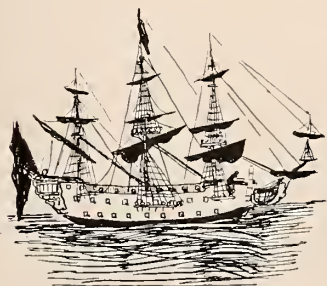
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

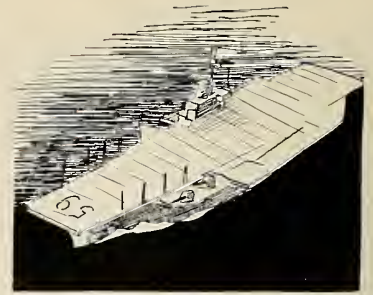
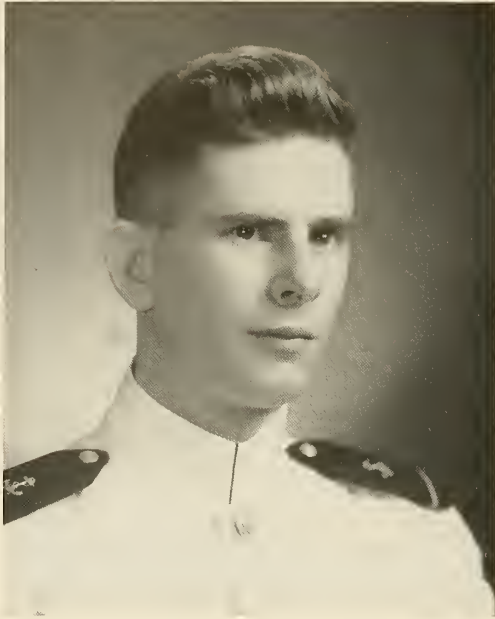
Bart, who spent four years at USNA trying to have the entire institution transplanted to California, listed partying as his favorite sport. A pre-law student at UCLA, Bart didn't discover that women make excellent cooks until he signed up for a hitch in the Navy. During his tour of duty he constantly had a platoon of females on duty. His roommates maintained that he must have found some of them under a rock, but Bart, being truly a scholar and a gentleman of the old school, says he's never seen an ugly woman nor tasted bad whiskey. He may be shocked when he gets into the outside world.

JOHN LOWELL BRAINERD

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

During his stay at Navy John succeeded in what most of us have tried at one time or other—dragging every weekend and then hitting those books all week. The rest of us let these activities lap over. John had the attributes for such a life as could be evidenced by his progress on the wrestling team—won his N Plebe year—and his fine class standing. Summer cruises were a pleasure for John because he enjoyed the relaxation—and work? We are sure that John will be respected in the future as a result of his fine traits.





ALLEN WEBSTER BROWN, JR.
HUDSON, NEW YORK

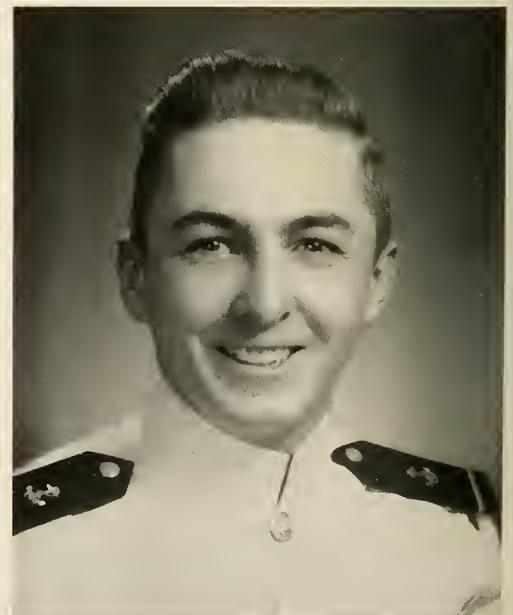
Al, like most other Marines, followed the Corps closely through his years at Navy Tech, and hoped to return to his beloved service upon graduation. Tales of weekends to Sweet Briar, breakfasts with forty girls, and others made fabulous stories and smack of an occasional desire for the wild eccentricities of bachelorhood. Al, somehow through the countless rigors of the academic year, managed to broaden his talented field as the editor of the '54-'55 *Reef Points*, that ubiquitous Plebe Bible. This coupled with many other collateral jobs round out our man as a likely Marine and future 13th Company Officer.

GERALD T. DANTZLER
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

Jerry considered Navy Tech as a temporary resident between leaves and permanent residence to be divided between Charleston and Washington. Having learned to swim in Hawaii, Jerry could often be seen trudging over to the Natatorium in sweat gear and slippers. His wide grin and friendly sense of humor won him many friends both inside the gray walls and with the important part of the civilian population—the fairer sex. Jerry's academic attitude was "Don't sweat it." Second class spring held a few frights for Jerry as he held the distinction of being one of the few to ride the Dilbert Dunker twice.

JOHN WAINWRIGHT DeWITT
OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA

Although born in Virginia, Jay claims California as his home state. After coming to Navy he plunged into a four year battle with the system. Even though his battles with the Executive Department consumed most of his time, the Jaybird managed to find time to compete in two varsity sports, track and soccer. Far from a slash, his only star subject was P.T. but he had no real trouble with academics and could always start coasting about midterm. Jay's easy-going manner and friendly nature insure success in any career that he may undertake.





RICHARD CLARK DUTNELL

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Dut came to Navy from the Buckeye State desirous of bringing fame to the family name. His efforts in football brought him much recognition and a detachable mark 5 mod 4 smile. He also dabbled in lacrosse, but met his Waterloo in the up-out-together-squeeze. Dut left academics and regulations to the "another day in which to excel" clan and applied his talents as chairman of the '55 Ring and Crest Committee. His appetite was reputed to have slenderized many a Plebe. He shall be found in the future still adding to the pyramid of friends he acquired here with his amiable ways.

CHARLES THOMAS EDSON

CHEVY CHASE, MARYLAND

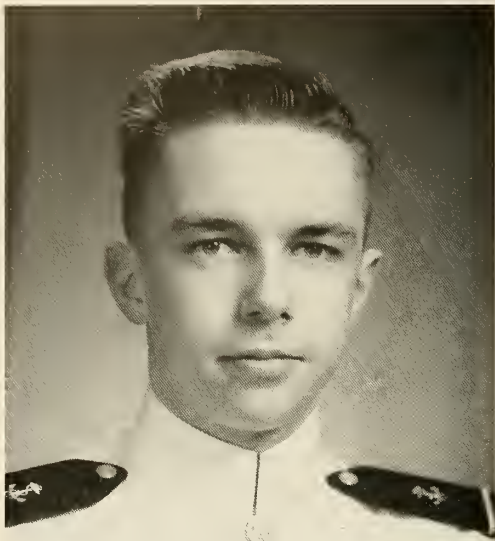
If there was one thing that Charlie enjoyed at Navy, it was sports of any kind, for he was a natural athlete. On the other hand, if there was one thing he hated, it was studying. However, after a couple of close encounters with the Academic Board, Charlie wisely decided to devote his efforts to leafing through textbooks. Charlie more than made up for his academic faults, by his many other activities. Even when worried, with his whole career at stake, he could always come up with a friendly smile and give someone else encouragement. A good athlete, but most of all a good guy, Charlie will be a credit to the service.

HENRY APPOLD FRENCH

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Hailing from that never, never land, California, Mrs. French's little boy Hank arrived at the Academy via Severn School. Quite a sportsman, he could be found practically every afternoon indulging in that mayhem, lacrosse. Hank lived and breathed this old Indian game and became an irreplaceable fixture on the field. Being an old salt from China and Guantánamo, he was always ready, willing, and able with a sea-goin' tale for everyone at hand. Hank lays claim as an indisputable connoisseur of all beer, having proved his title many times over.





DAVID MILTON HAMMETT

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Born in Colorado, raised in Oregon and educated to the way of partytime on the beaches of sunny Southern Cal, Dave claims San Diego as his home. The Gimp had a good time slogging through the mud in the rougher of the outdoor sports and was forever being caught in his skivs when the bell rang for choir formation Sunday mornings. Any free study hour would find Dave writing passionate letters to his O.A.O. in Cal who has probably sweated the last three years more than he. One thing for sure, when you run across Dave somewhere in the service, you'll know him when he says, "Just gotta have another cigarette!"



GEOFFREY LELAND GARDNER

WASHINGTON, D. C.

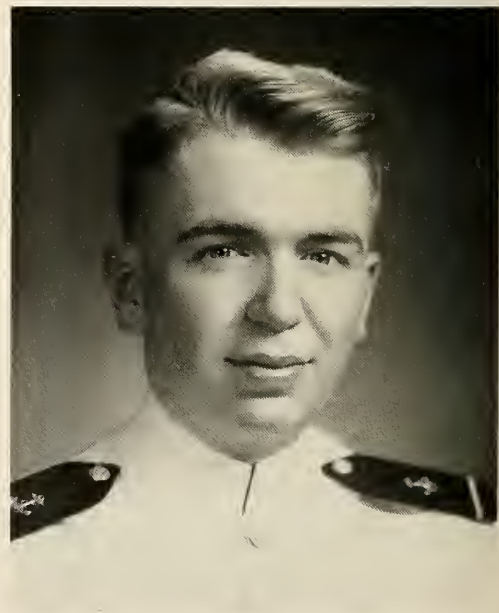
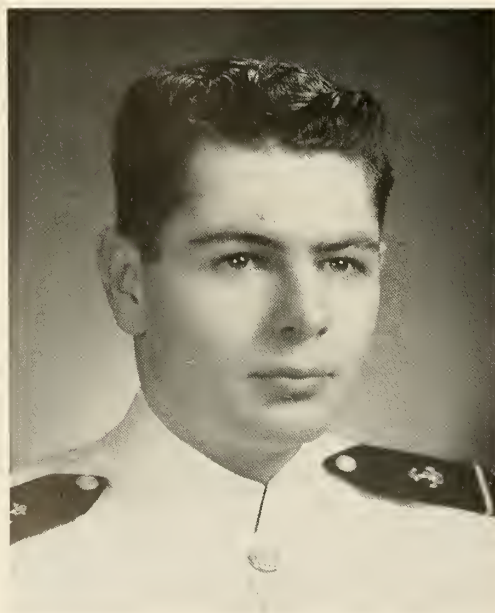
Originally from Michigan, Geoff prepped in Washington, D. C. before entering the Academy. Here at Navy he has never sweated any of the academics, but occasionally some of the departments gave him a jolt. Many of his friends will remember the time he welded two leads together in Juice. Some of his hobbies included singing in the shower and playing "Oh Susanna" on the harmonica. He advantageously used the time in between weekends to rest up for the next party. His quick humor and friendly, easy-going nature have made him a favorite among his associates.

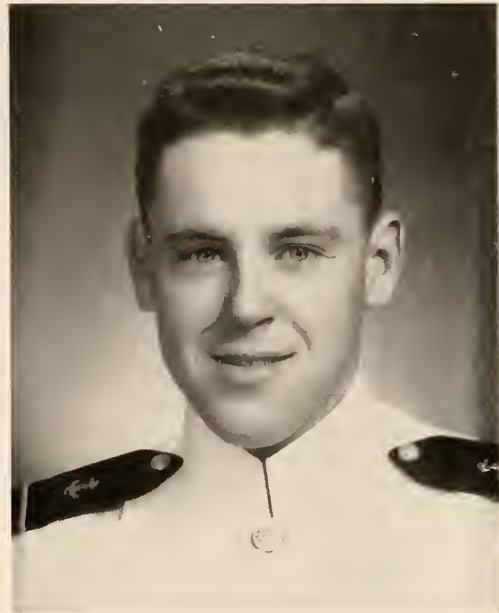
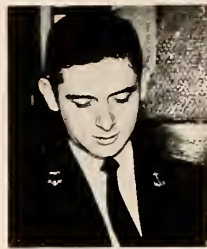
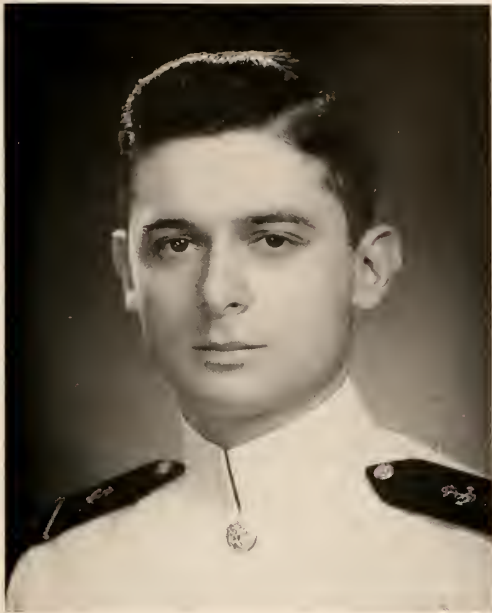


HARTLEY OLIVER HOLTE

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Ollie was best noted and recognized by his back, the back of his b-robe. Through his years at Navy Tech, he amassed quite a collection of numerals and awards of assorted sizes for his achievements in the athletic fields. Aside from the desire to become a naval officer, his foremost love in life was sports, with an emphasis on tennis and basketball. If there was anything that he did not know about the stars of the state of Washington, it really wasn't worth knowing. After coming to Navy, Ollie decided that the feminine sex really had some interest for the poor dejected male, and his inquiries and pursuit into the eccentricities of the female were fast, furious, and thorough.





THEODORE KENNETH HYMAN

LONG BRANCH, NEW JERSEY

Ted is a product of New Jersey who had been an enthusiastic Navy prospect for years before he became a Midshipman. His advent at the Academy marked no change in his enthusiasm, and he was always willing to do his share of whatever work was at hand. Reserve and confidence are Ted's distinguishing characteristics. He had no difficulty with academics and found time to become a valuable member of various sports squads. While in the Naval Reserve, he became interested in lighter-than-air craft, and intends to enter that field as a pilot when he graduates from the Academy. Ted has a brilliant future ahead of him with the industry and intellect to accomplish whatever he sets out to do.

EDWARD LOW

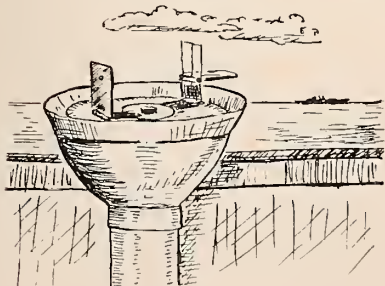
MARYSVILLE, OHIO

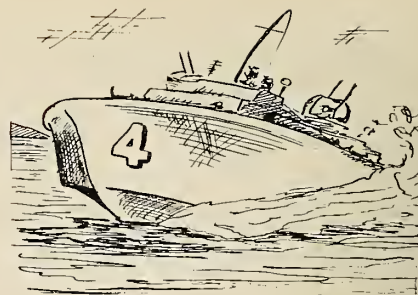
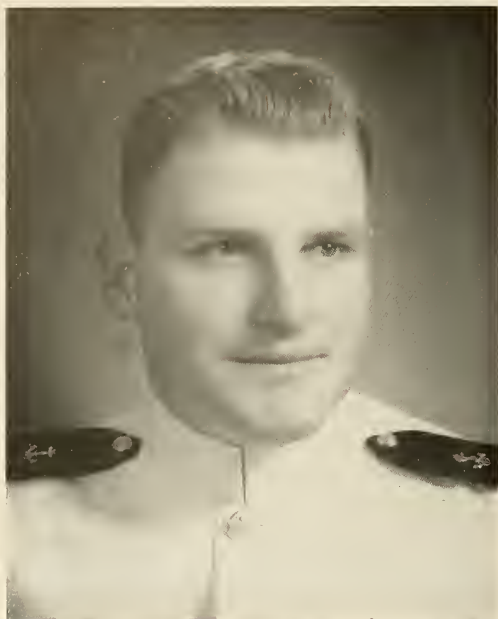
Marysville's All-American Boy graduated first in his high school class . . . starred during his years at Navy Tech . . . continually strived to improve himself both in mind and body. Ed had a huge collection of books ranging from sports to the stock market . . . played the clarinet and piano . . . had a very strong affinity for the dance floor . . . absorbed a lot of kidding concerning the age range of girls he dragged. He was high in competition for most letters received and written. His interests included debating, 150 pound football, tennis, and choir. Ed was one of those persons who never finds enough time to do all the many things he'd like to.

ALLEN BARTRAM MacDIARMID

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

"Look at all those spuds!" . . . this is without a doubt the most repeated expression used in the presence of one Al "Mac" MacD. at chow time. This potato-absorbing individual says he's traveled around so much all his life he can't rightly call any place home, but he will settle for San Diego. Claiming Sunny Cal as his home and being a beach rat at heart, Al hasn't been out of water since he took his first bath and has been splashing around on the Varsity swimming team since Youngster year. He has a passion for speed and crazy antics, and in the years to come you'll see Mac in a supercharged MG and sporting Navy wings.





JOSEPH DAVID MACKENZIE

PASSAIC, NEW JERSEY

Straight from the confines of P.H.S., Dave journeyed to the Naval Academy where his brilliant high school record, along with athletic prowess, firmly established him in Canoe U. for four fruit years. Academics presented no stumbling blocks for Dave as he cruised through his years here. Dave was a well built lad, a giant, but agile, very friendly, easy going, and goodnatured . . . never lacking the time or energy to do someone a favor . . . always ready for a joke. His athletic ability was distributed among football, numerous company sports, and the rack. These assets, along with a determination to succeed, mark Dave for a bright future.

WILLIAM HENRY JAMES MANTHORPE, JR.

ARDMORE, PENNSYLVANIA

Here was a lad from the city of brotherly love who claimed his strength was that of ten for he doesn't smoke, drink, or chew. Math was a mystery to Bill, but a 4.0 in dragging was his for the asking. He apparently had a contact in Washington who had his fingers in the academic pie, because Bill always had the straight dope on cruise or the Skinny P-work. We don't know where he may be assigned; but whenever plenty of common sense, a lot of pep, and a willingness to help others is needed, Bill's the man for the job.

WILLIAM EDWARDS McCARRON, JR.

GALVESTON, TEXAS

Mac came to us straight from the beaches of Galveston and high school. Since he had no previous military background, ours was a completely new life for the young Texan. With a high will to learn, Mac pushed ahead and within a short time was completely adjusted to the Navy routine. Never a slouch in studies, Bill earned his stars Youngster year and kept them for the remainder of his stay. Being intelligent was only one of Bill's gifts—he played 150 pound football and spurred the Thirteenth company lightweights forward to two Brigade Championships. Bill was always very popular with his classmates because of his great sense of humor. With his intelligence and cheerful smile, he will have no trouble making a success in the service.





JOHN RICHARD McDONNELL

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Soon after Red arrived at Navy from Kansas City, Missouri, it was discovered that he really had an eye—both for a basketball hoop and a babe. Always thinking, both on and off the basketball court, he had the gift of peppering us up in a low moment with a witty remark. Although suffering from lack of milk during that part of the year when he wasn't on the training table, Red always managed to have a warm welcoming smile for everyone. He was quite a help in many ways to many of us in our battle with the elements here on the Severn. With his understanding, team spirit, and warm personality, Red's a sure bet for an outstanding career.

ALFRED SCOTT McLAREN

LA MESA, CALIFORNIA

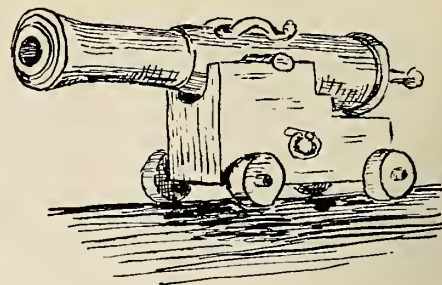
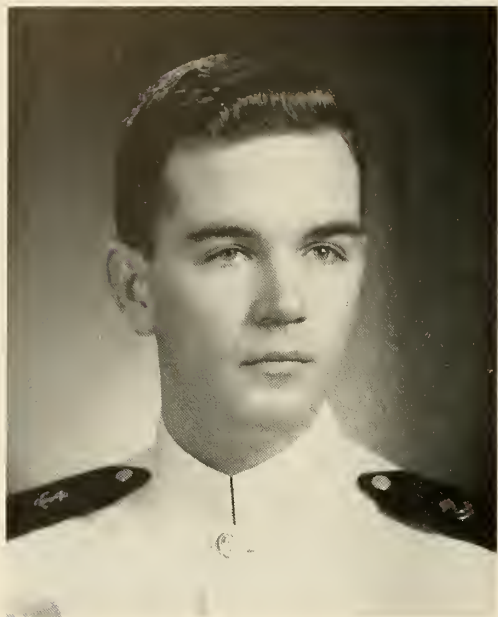
Fred came to the Academy with time in as a Navy junior and a happy year as Midshipman, USNR at UCLA behind him. A competent handling of academics insured ample time for hurdling, swimming, and keeping a considerable female following happy. Possessed of high motivation and an enthusiasm for the tasks which must be done, his presence on any team was a welcome guarantee of success. As he was ever a staunch Californian, it is doubtful if Fred will long linger for fond farewells on the East Coast. Whatever the future holds, Fred's confident capability and personal attributes will bring him success.

JAMES KIRBY McPHERSON

SANTA FÉ, NEW MEXICO

From down along the Santa Fé Trail comes James K. McPherson (Mac to everyone but his O.A.O.). After one year at New Mexico School of Mines, Mac became an Ensign striker here at Navy. With a helping hand, understanding personality, and a buoyant spirit, Mac left a favorable impression upon all those he met. Mac put his heart into everything he did, whether in the classroom, on the athletic field, or on the dance floor in Dahlgren hall. Following Youngster cruise aboard a can, Mac developed a sincere desire to fly. So with his heart in New Mexico, his head in the clouds, and his body in a jet, Mac starts his career.





GEORGE WHITEFIELD MEAD, III

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"How long have you been in the Navy, mister?" "All me bloomin' life, sir." Seems like it, doesn't it? George was an old salt from way back; just ask the Plebes. But even with his many varied talents the smiling Irishman always found time to hit the rack. With academic standards in the mid-latitudes and that "don't sweat it" attitude, George always won the fight to stay with us. In dragging he also won many jousts, but like Washington, he has made no entangling alliances and stands a free man.

ERIC MILNOR

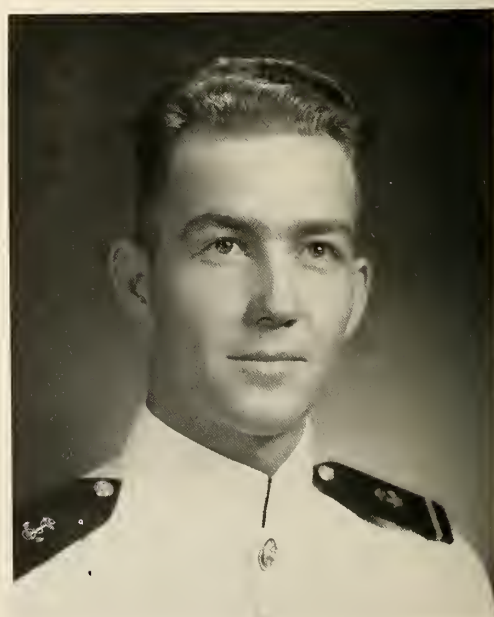
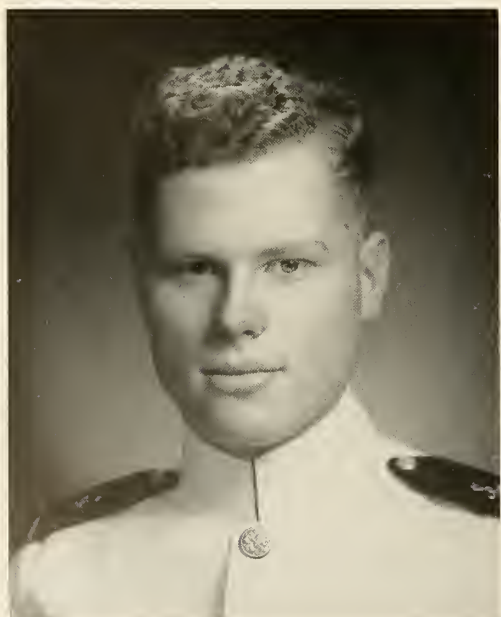
WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

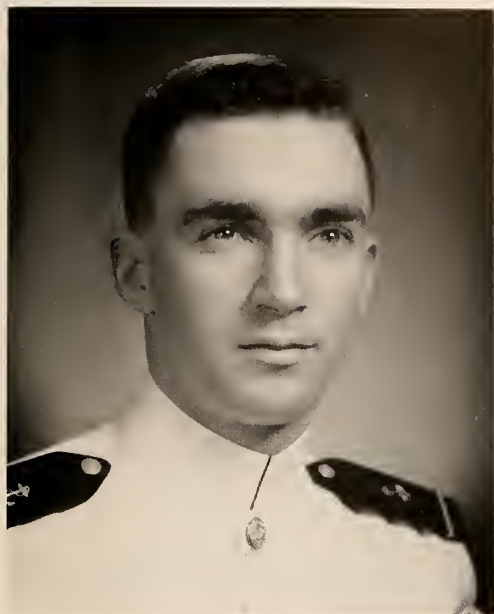
If you heard someone say day after day "Aw, the Prof will put out the dope," you would know that you were listening to Eric. He has spent his years at Navy proving that eight hours sleep a day is not enough. When things went wrong, this normally quiet and unperturbed redhead rocked the corridors with a roar that would make a lion feel small. Frequently, he could be found in Smoke Hall demonstrating his mastery of ping pong. Eric's only big complaint about Usnay was that this part of the world is flat and offers no real trials for a mountain climber.

JIMMIE RAY MITCHELL

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

Mitch left the bayous to spend two years in the Navy before becoming a Midshipman. His enlisted service included ET school, a tour of duty aboard an LST in the Far East, and finally the course at NAPS. Like most other things, Mitch took academics in stride, and spent many pleasant study hours in the rack. Despite strong leanings toward the radiator squad, he could often be found sparking the company sports squads, and did a lot for the Juice Gang. An individualist who combines the calm assurance of one who knows that every problem has a solution and the quiet poise of a Southern gentleman, Mitch will find little difficulty in whatever field he pursues.





PETER WILLIAM ODGERS

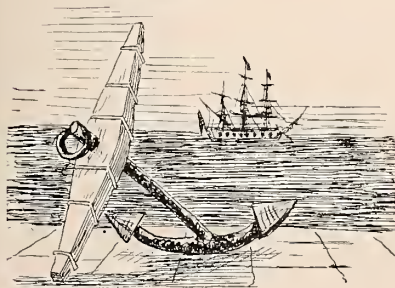
WEST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Peet, who hails from the "Land of Eternal Sunshine," that's what he called it, came to USNA with a pair of days in the "Old Navy," not to mention three years of reserve duty. He brought with him a boundless amount of practical knowledge, along with an ingenious talent for parties. Academics provided Peet with a small problem at first, but after a Plebe year scare (Steam, of course), he picked up the memorize-and-plug-'em method of matriculating, thus sailing smoothly through. His spare time was divided between swimming, hand-to-hand, and softball, to mention a few of his numerous athletic abilities. He excelled in the art of winning friends and influencing people, as was indicated by his popularity among his classmates. Peet is a sure bet to succeed in any field of endeavor.

CARL BRYNOLF PETERSON

GLEN, MINNESOTA

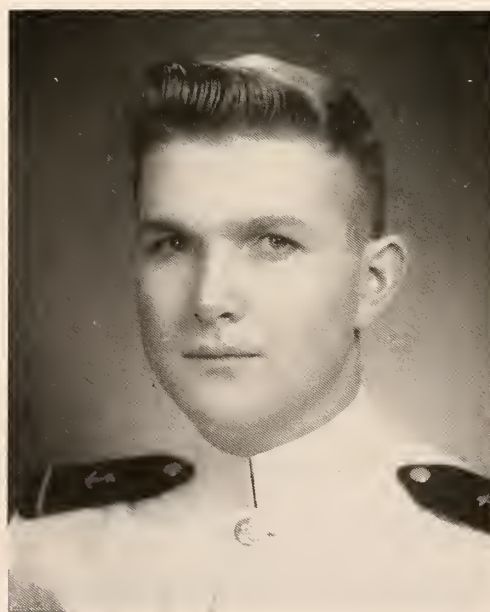
After being elected the fourth best looking in his high school class of four boys, Glen's favorite gopher wended his way to Navy. Although Pete had never seen a soccer ball before, his endurance gained behind the plow stood him in good stead, and he was riding the Varsity bench by Second Class year. Pete had no fear of the academic departments, even though he was forced to master the language of Sunny Spain instead of his native tongue, Swedish. A good man to have on your side in any situation, Pete is destined for success because of his friendly nature and resourcefulness.

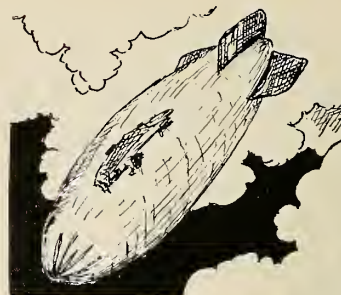
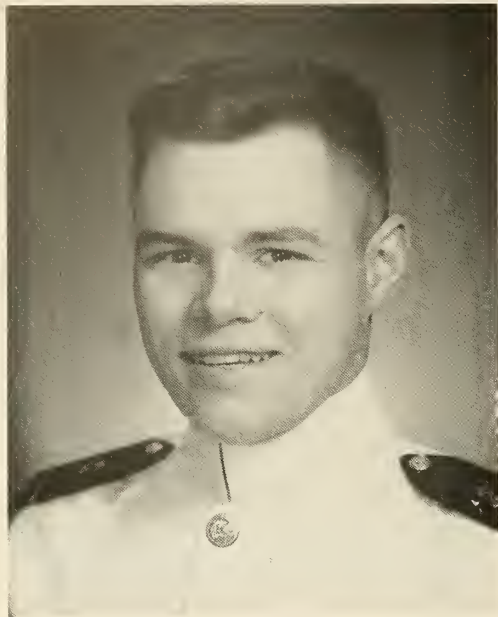


GARY ENTNER OLSON

SAN PEDRO, CALIFORNIA

A star student from San Pedro High School in the West's so-called Paradise State, Gary carried his academic accomplishments to the hilt here at the Academy. Called Olie by his many friends, his pet peeve was to have his Swedish name spelled with an "e." Considered a social giant by his friends (a real party man), Road maps' good-natured sarcasm couldn't be equalled. Athletic-wise, Olie served penance on company steeplechase as a Plebe, and later developed hidden talents in lacrosse, fieldball, and soccer. Usually very neat and regulation, the condition of his desk drawer was his outstanding idiosyncrasy. Anything filed in its shambles was lost forever.





HARRY CHRISTIAN SCHRADER, JR.

EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

A son of the Windy City, Harry came to Navy Tech after completing a tour of duty at Evanston Township High School. On arriving on the Severn, he quickly began demonstrating his talents both in academics and athletics. He anchored the Fourth Battalion football team's line from his slot at guard and turned in a fine performance every game. His only trouble connected with academics was keeping his stars shined; so he had plenty of time to help anyone with a question and did so any time he was asked. He plans to go into submarines upon graduation.

WAYNE KIMBALL SHANAHAN

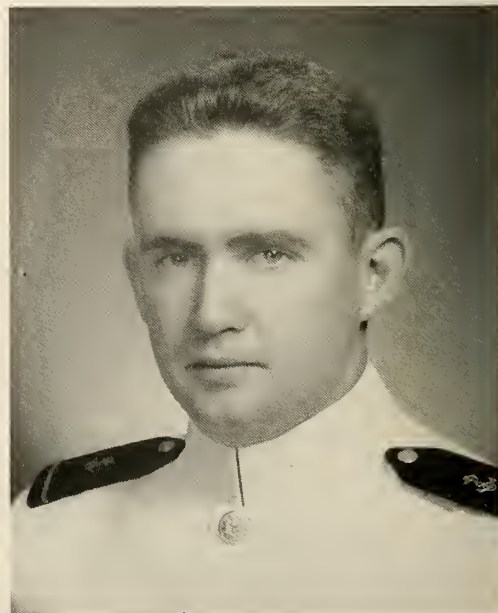
WHITEFISH, MONTANA

From Whitefish, "Winter Playground of the Rockies," as Shanny would put it, comes the next probable Polar explorer. Having lived most of his life on the Montana ice cap, he could take anything above 0° Abs. After high school, Shanny traded his ski pants for a pair of Navy Dress Canvas and a White Hat, prepped at NAPS where he held the record for time horizontally, and finally wound up in the Beaver Company of Ye Olde Trade Schoole. Never one to sweat academics, he whizzed through Navy with no stars, but also with no strain and a clutch factor of absolute zero. Shanny will be taxiing for a take-off in one of the nation's newest jets sometime in the near future.

DENNIS JOSEPH SULLIVAN, JR.

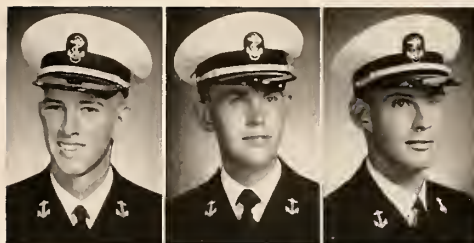
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The quality of intensity in whatever he undertakes, be it relaxing or concentrating, won Denny innumerable friends and excellent grades. Coming from Notre Dame as an NROTC student after having bounced around the world a bit under the guise of a Navy junior, he acquired rather definite opinions on the art of lifesmanship, being most outspoken on the subjects of wine, women, and Ireland, in that order. But despite his heritage, background, and natural tendency to list to starboard, it is our considered opinion that he will prove to be a most welcome addition to any cocktail party.



2/c

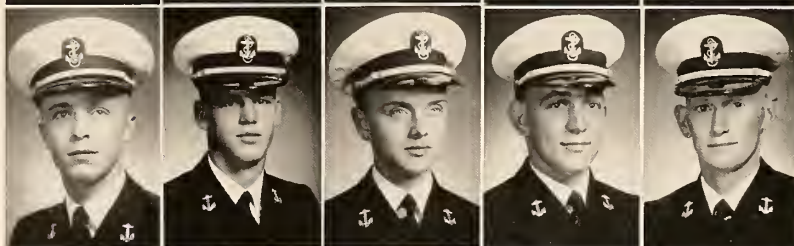
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R. F. Berg
N. Brown



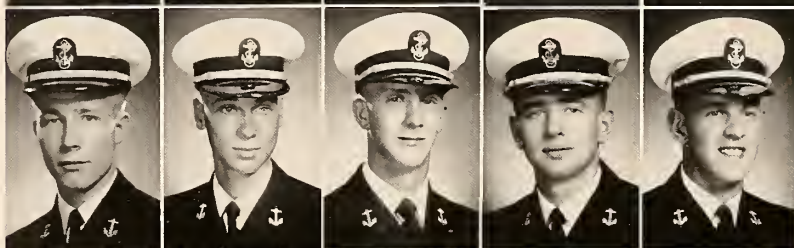
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F. J. Drayton
D. L. Dudrow
J. C. Duffley
T. A. Fischer



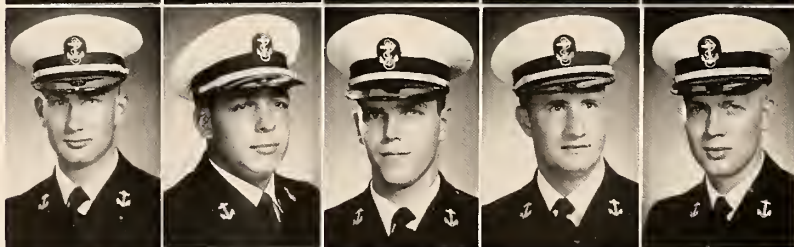
R. J. Fisher
P. K. Firzwilliam
C. J. Hansen
A. L. Henry
R. T. Henry



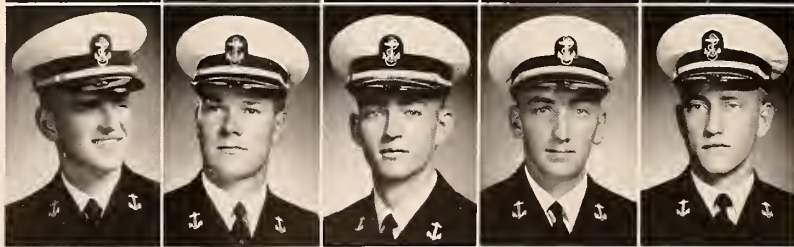
H. E. Hicks
E. C. James
W. B. Kramer
J. J. Lally
R. J. Levendoski



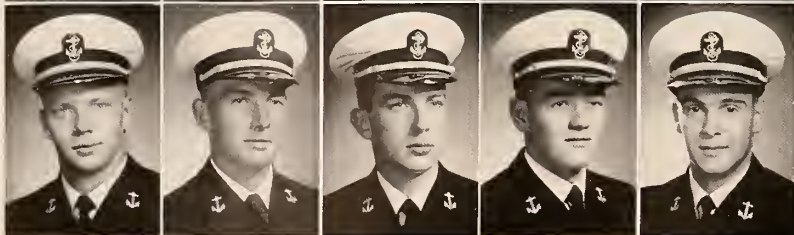
H. S. Lewis
C. L. Mitri
E. H. Parker
L. A. Perrone
C. R. Perry



C. D. Peterson
W. S. Rich
J. H. Slough
C. D. Stevenson
R. Swaneburg



D. N. Topping
J. B. Townsend
C. D. Van Ry
R. H. Weidman
G. T. White





3/c

First Row—Bostick, Zimmer, Grdina, Heald, Taylor, Murphy, Wolmsky, Vallerie, Began, Wilbur
 Second Row—Oldfield, West, Lindquist, Feffer, Miklos, Donnelley, Davis, Johnston, Coleman
 Third Row—Arnold, Stewart, Arcumi, O'Neill, Toner, Licari, Roth, Twitchell
 Fourth Row—Secor, Sloan, Hodge, Cooper, Mandel, Nelson, Harper
 Fifth Row—King, Williamson, Drumm, Kerrigan, Almstedt, Ksyczewski

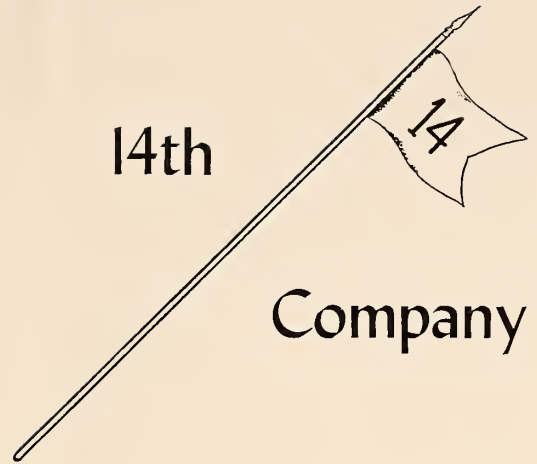


4/c

First Row—Moran, Hardy, Girard, Rowe, Degnan, Conery, Tennent, Patterson, Russell, Stryker
 Second Row—Pulling, Tarquin, Merry, Martella, Bonus, Krause, Robinson, Guthman, Mansfield
 Third Row—Moll, Bayless, Brown, Booriakin, Spears, Maguire, Kornegay, Brancato
 Fourth Row—Caughman, Lane, Gray, Powell, Wier, Matheson, Geoghegan
 Fifth Row—Beran, Peters, McGirt, Broady, Witzmann, Hoch



CAPT R. D. Whitesell, USMC
Company Officer



WINTER

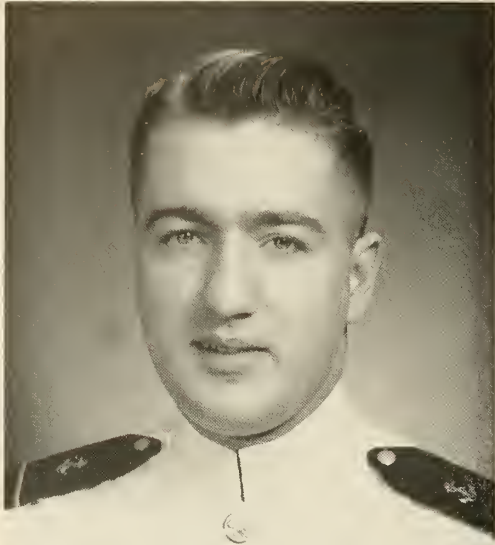


D. J. Conley, D. B. Linehan, T. F. Stallman,
R. T. Meloy, A. T. McIssac



H. A. Levin, F. L. Castillo, D. Ebert,
M. J. Rubenstein, D. A. Alexih

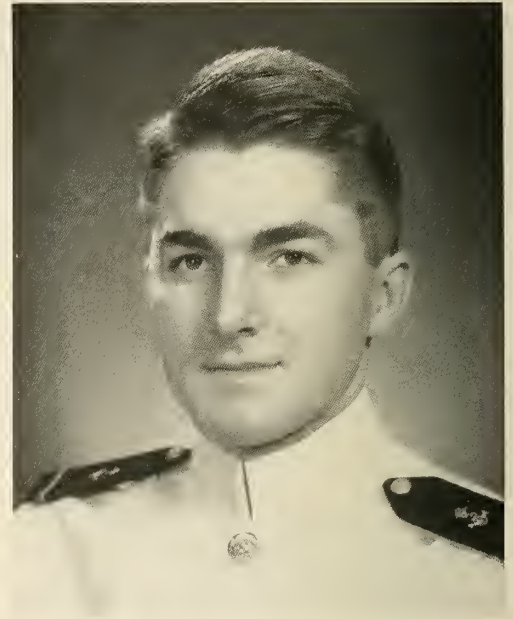
FALL



DONALD ALEXANDER ALECXIH

STEELTON, PENNSYLVANIA

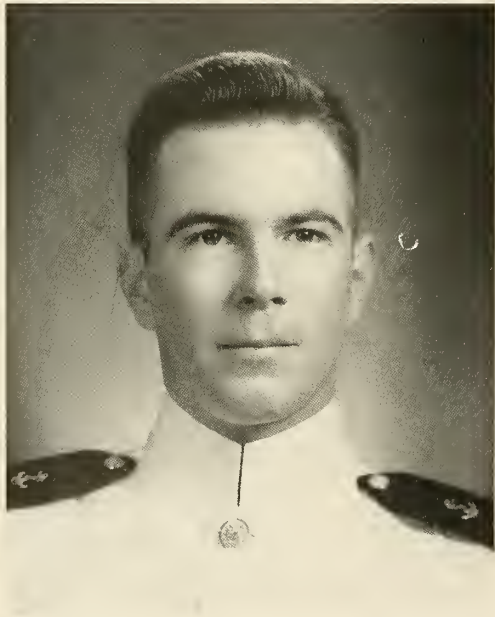
From Steelton, Pennsylvania, hails Don Alecxi, perhaps better known as the Serb, particularly among his classmates to whom his ready smile and unfailing good humor have endeared him. No Olympic swimmer, the Serb found himself whiling away the winter hours in the depths of the instruction pool. This, however, didn't dampen his spirits, and he came through with flying colors. In the field of academics he fared far better and earned the reputation of a deadly marksman with the slide rule. Looking for other worlds to conquer, he often invaded the realm of the fairer sex, where he is noted for his many and frequent successes.



FREDERICK MICHAELS BOWLES

CARTERSVILLE, VIRGINIA

Fred didn't have to move his baggage far when he entered Canoe U. As a resident of Crabtown for several years, he spent enough time looking in from the outside so that Navy Tech held few mysteries for him. Born and raised in Virginia, Fred came north a bit just in time to be a football star for Annapolis High. After a year at the University of Richmond, he put his football talents to work for the Fourth Batt team. A bruising competitor on the athletic field, Fred hit academics hard too. As a long time aviation enthusiast, he has a desire for a flying job come graduation.



EDWARD HUGHES BROWDER

PANAMA CITY, PANAMA

A bi-lingual handyman working for a construction company after graduation from Balboa High School in his native Panama Canal Zone, Ed suddenly found himself facing Plebe year and his first stateside winter. A ladies' man, he took a dim view of a Plebe's not being able to drag, but his Fourth Class year netted him class numerals as a member of the Plebe rifle team and a pair of stars for his full dress uniform. Perhaps the dangerous life that he lives is his chief claim to fame—from inviting five girls to the same hop, to diving into the Chesapeake Bay in the back seat of a venerable Yellow Peril.



FRANCIS LEONARD CASTILLO

BELEN, NEW MEXICO

Chico, as he is known to everyone, came to the Naval Academy from the dry lands of New Mexico after prepping at New Mexico Military Institute and the University of New Mexico. He had an almost miraculous ease in making friends, but it took quite a bit more effort to achieve his biggest thrill—winning the Brigade Boxing Championship. Despite his apparent disregard for sports, there was no bigger rooter for the Blue and Gold. His sincerity and warm friendship will stand him in good stead wherever he goes, and ambition will carry him to the top.



WALTER BARROLL CHRISTMAS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

An avowed thirty-year man, Wally came to us by way of high school in the Canal Zone and Washington, D. C., college at Swarthmore, and finally Bullis Prep. His extracurricular activities were varied—Chapel Choir, Engineering Clubs, The Foreign Relations Club, soccer, tennis, and a large number of tea fights. Widely read in recent naval history, Wally's knowledge, the Plebes soon learned, served as an excellent source of Plebe questions. As exams neared, several of his bilging classmates found him quite helpful. Pet peeves? Sure, he has them . . . Skinny labs, flaghoist drills, and those who ask if he has a sister named Mary.



DAVIS LEO CLARK

SELINAGROVE, PENNSYLVANIA

From the metropolis of Selinagrove with a population of three thousand, including the epileptic colony, came Davis of the light heart and heavy tread, equipped with a year of liberal arts, which seemingly didn't include spelling, and a trailer truck full of money. He became noted for his good natured placidity but fortunately soon overcame this and emerged from his pre-naval cocoon a Midshipman among men. A pillar of strength in company cross country, Dave still managed to find time for writing interminable letters to a succession of O.A.O.'s.



GEORGE OWEN COMPTON

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

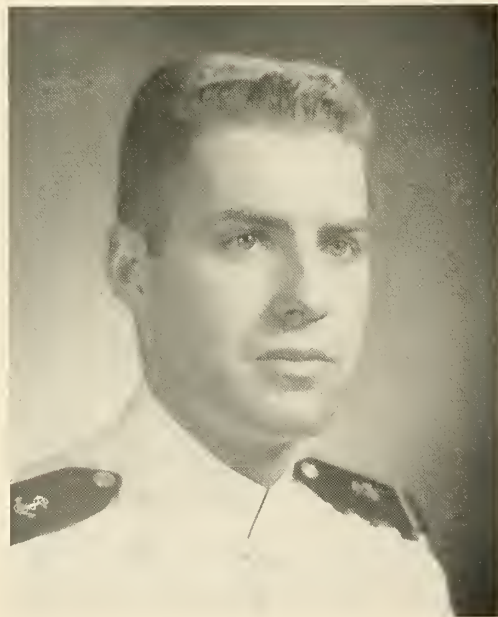
"Play it loose!" was Owen's motto. Neither motherly letters from home nor the all-seeing eye of the Executive Department could keep him from his knack for stowing in obscure corners more civilian clothes than are usually found in a well-stocked haberdashery. Having little trouble fathoming the inner workings of amplidyne power supplies, or Foreign Policy under Dr. Paone, Owen retired to the rack and, finding that the horizontal position goes well with pocket-size westerns, deserted his haven only on rare occasions for the purpose of disposing of pent-up energy and wreaking havoc upon any and all opponents on the athletic field.



DAVID JACK CONLEY

STRATHMORE, CALIFORNIA

Jack The Ripper Conley is about the most intelligent party boy who stalks the earth today. Take a jigger of genius, mix well with a dash of Beelzebub and a pinch of Casanova and you have his class standing in the roaring twenties. Hailing from God's country, he spent one year at the University of California as the lad causing the most blasts in chem lab in 1951. Smooth as cashmere, competent as a Mark 5 computer, with the cunning of Br'er Fox, Razorback Jack has carved an inimitable record with his slide rule finesse. You won't forget him, for somewhere, someday, you'll meet him again at the top of the pile of men struggling for success.



ROBERT KEITH COULTER

GLADWIN, MICHIGAN

The Doctor, hailing from the Wolverine State, spent three years at Northwestern U. studying pre-med before coming to Navy. An abundance of good nature and love for a good time made him a must at any social function, while at the same time he had little trouble where the fair sex was concerned. An avid skier, the Doctor has graced the slopes of Winter Park, Colorado, and the mountains of Northern Michigan. With his natural ability to make friends, and his interest in his profession, Bob will have little difficulty in finding a place in the service.



DANIEL EBERT

HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS

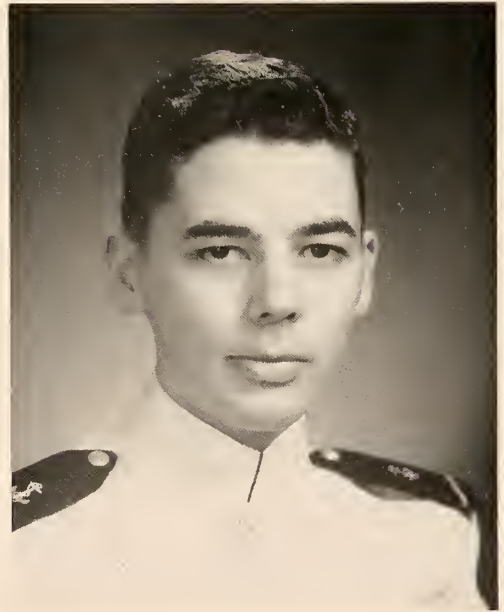
Dan was finishing his second year at Northwestern University when the opportunity he had awaited finally arrived. He came to Navy bringing the battered guitar that was his welcome on a long Sunday afternoon and the business experience which proved handy to the Christmas Card Committee. Plebe summer introduced Dan to the glory of the oar, and his first of many rowing experiences began in '55's Plebe shell which captured the Freshman National Championship. Dan won his stars for academic excellence, although he remained reluctant to squeeze his six foot frame into full dress.



RICHARD DEAN ECHARD

PEORIA, ILLINOIS

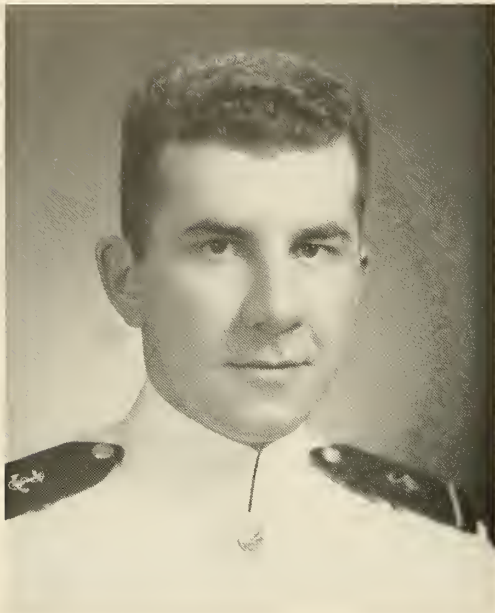
Eck says just mention his name in Peoria, the greatest little town in the world. Born with a pair of football shoes on, he hasn't taken them off since. While in high school, Dick made All-State two years in a row. Disregarding the Midwest, he spent a year at Dartmouth before he signed his name on the dotted line for USNA. While at Navy, Dick has earned the reputation of being a hard hitting and determined member of the football squad. Looking ahead, he hopes to go into flying. Always with a smile on his face and a good word for everyone, Dick will be a success wherever he goes.



VINCENT DePAUL KANE

TENAFLY, NEW JERSEY

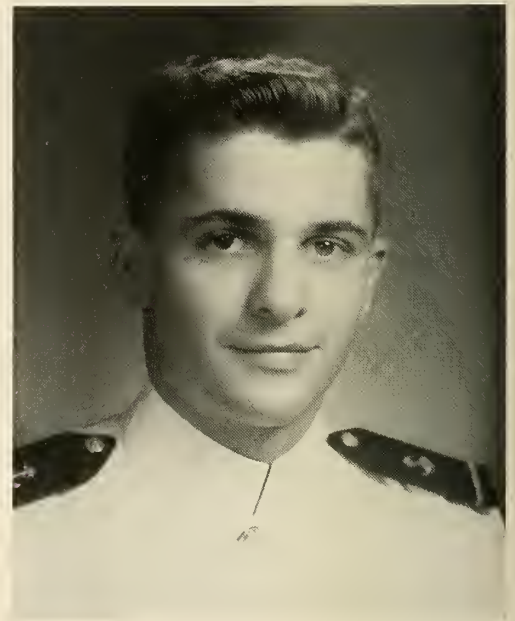
A certain nonchalance and ironical wit characterize Vince, who never looked old enough to buy cigarettes until he was 21. A year at Columbian Prep preceded USNA, and we welcomed him with open arms as one with that desirable attribute—a house in the suburbs of New York. He loved all kinds of music as his king-sized record collection testified and took a sadistic delight in torturing his roommates with gloomy classics which would have driven lesser men mad. Afternoons found him manhandling a dinghy; but shortly after learning that the quickest route to the O Club was as the crow flies, he turned to aviation.



DEMOSTHENES NICOLAS KOLARAS

ATHENS, GREECE

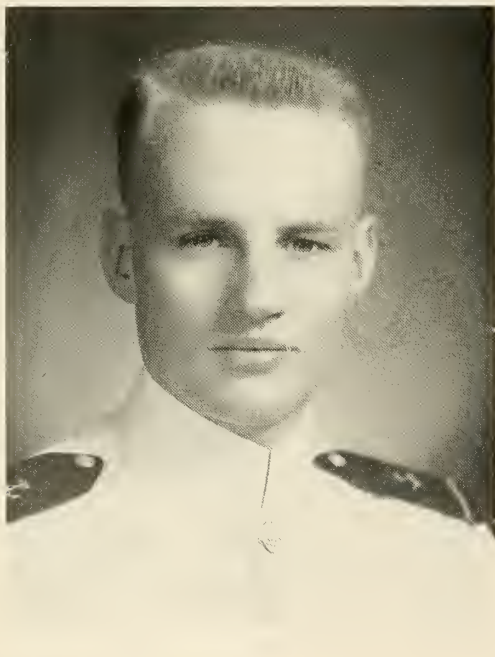
The Army got Demo first, but fortunately wasn't good enough to hold him. Demo spent the entire period of the occupation with his parents in Greece, but in 1949 returned to his birthplace, Lockport, New York. There began a chain of events, ending when Demo realized his life long ambition and became a Midshipman. Demo often entertained us with Greek tirades, and many times his capacity for making noise at a football game amazed those around him. Hard, steady work, whether keeping ahead in academics, helping design the class crest, or fighting his way up to the varsity soccer squad, typify a young man with a future.



DAVID MARSHALL KOONCE

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

Spending his early days on the beaches of the Hawaiian Islands and Southern California as a Marine Corps junior, Moon became a lover of aquatic sports, excelling in both swimming and water skiing. Finally settling at Severn School to prep for the Naval Academy, he had little trouble extending his athletic ability to include lacrosse. Bringing to Navy his skill and competitive spirit, he modestly walked off with three varsity lacrosse monograms. Destined to keep up the family tradition by joining the boys in green, Dave will be a valuable addition to the Corps.



HAROLD ALWOOD LEVIN

PRINCETON, ILLINOIS

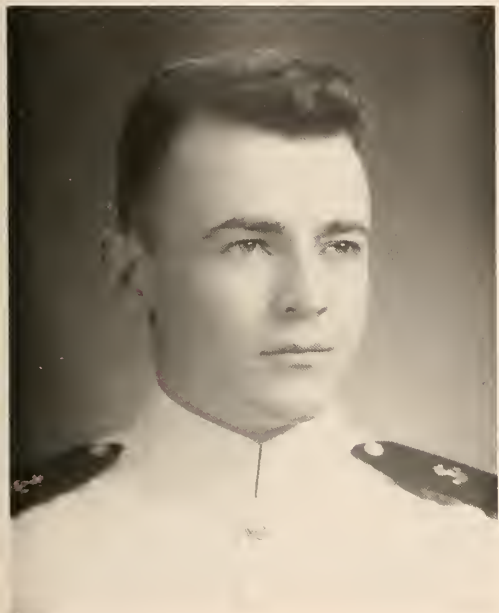
If it is a real sportsman you would like to meet, then let me introduce you to the Hoss. Harry is a true Swede from the state of the fighting Illini and is proud of it. His capacity for coffee is well above the average person's. He is no piker when it comes to food either; however, his eating desires don't slow the Hoss down. Delicacies like pickled herring or Roquefort cheese make this big Swede as content as ever. A very religious man is Harry, who is true as ever to the Lady Hoss. Although he missed his calling as another Frank Buck, we're glad he made his way to Canoe U.



DONALD BALDWIN LINEHAN

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

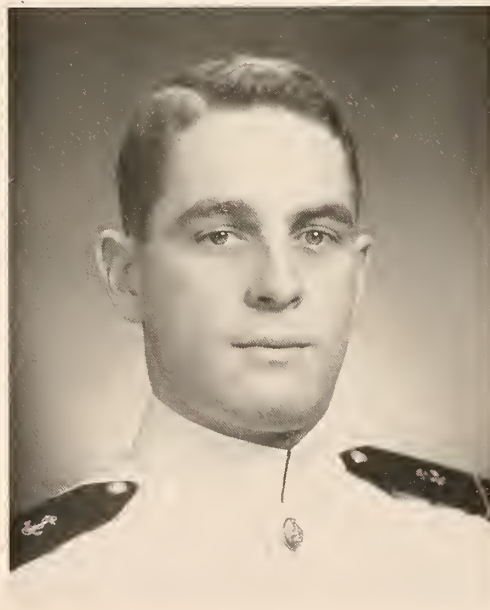
In that summer of 1951, when a downy-cheeked kid casually strolled in No. 3 gate, Navy scored; and though Navy's been scoring on Don ever since, he has managed to cut now and then. Even if he would like everyone to think of him as a slash, The Kid would rather be out tossing a football around than in his rack with the smoke rising from his slipstick. He has some odd ideas about the cause of the war of northern aggression, but Don still marches when the band plays "Dixie" at P-rades. If his eyes hold out, Don will probably be up there with everyone else, making those controlled crashes.



RAYMOND GREGORY LYDEN

PORTLAND, MAINE

Greg hails from Portland, Maine. When he first entered the Academy he had hair on his head and none on his chest. "There've Been Some Changes Made" is his favorite song. His favorite pastime is winter sleeping with a gale blowing through wide open windows. When things get tough he enjoys slapping a handball around a court. Gregg's best friends are Texans, Marines, and bos'n mates. The Foreign Relations Club receives most of his oratory, and he has talked his way all the way to a trip to the West Point debates and an officer's position in the club.

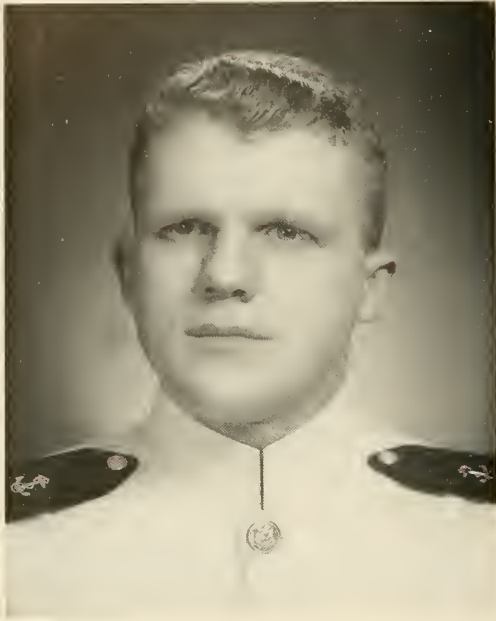


MALCOLM MacKINNON, III

EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Mal's former plans for an engineering career were not completely subdued when he came to Annapolis. He breezed through his courses in starring fashion and still had time to be on the Varsity swimming team for three years after winning an N sweater as a Plebe. The Drum and Bugle Corps claimed him for a hitch as did the company softball team which he played for when swimming was over. His high standing may point to eventual PG work. Whatever the assignment Mal will have no trouble doing a capable and creditable job.





ALBAN THOMPSON McISAAC

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Born and raised in a family that has been Navy all the way, Tom's appearance in Annapolis was imminent from the beginning. Deeply devoted to the sack and the steerage, Big Red somehow found time to handle numerous extra-curricular activities. Tom was never seen with the same drag twice, but his roving eye discovered many a fair lass. The destroyer fleet is his goal; however, excessive gedunk may force him into ships a bit more substantial. His outstanding leadership qualities were discovered when he was given command of his room the very first week. Not a star man, Tom's aggressiveness will carry him far.



JOHN EDWARD McNISH

BELLEVILLE, NEW JERSEY

Jack claims the Garden State of the Universe as his home. A glutton for hard work Gish came to the Academy with several years of crew training behind him, training which he put to good use as stroke man on the Plebe crew. If there was a weekend when Jack wasn't dragging it was the Executive Department's fault. One of the best liked men in the company Jack was always ready to do a favor for anyone, especially dragging your date's roommate! Academics were fruit for this Mid and p-works were just another quiz. Jack will wear the stars of the Navy line after graduation.



ROBERT LEWIS McVEY

DES MOINES, IOWA

Pancho, as Bob is known to his classmates, spent some time at Iowa State College and Drake University before coming to the shores of the Severn. At Navy Skinny and swimming gave him his only major problems, but hard work and determination brought him success as it will in whatever he undertakes. When he wasn't studying, Bob liked to play bridge, catch up on rack time, or plan his next liberty. A professional at enjoying himself on liberty, Pancho can boast of many evenings well spent in Baltimore and Philadelphia. His excellent wit and fine sense of humor will always be remembered and make him popular wherever he goes.



ROBERT TODD MELOY

ALAMEDA, CALIFORNIA

It was love of the service that finally prompted Todd to leave the vicissitudes of life at the University of California to come to Navy, and surely it is with pride that he can look back on his choice. His record here has been excellent. Possessed of a methodical and penetrating mind, Todd found little challenge in academics and soon sought other endeavors to occupy his time. The Foreign Relations Club, the Forensic Activities, and the Spanish Club soon felt his strong influence, while the *Trident* magazine found in him a willing and able author.



ROBERT BURNS PIRIE, JR.

WYMORE, NEBRASKA

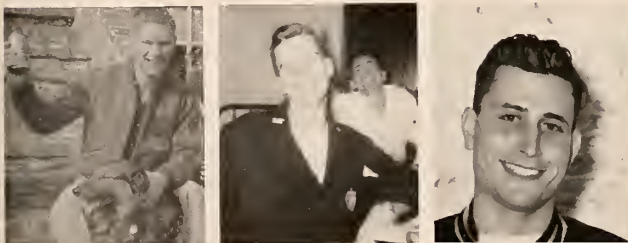
Though it is impossible to compare Robin with his famous father, there is no doubt that he has distinguished himself as a Midshipman. Coming to the Academy via Nassau Hall, Robin brought with him an abundance of athletic ability, as attested by his record in lacrosse and squash. Being neither a social nor an academic slouch, he found it easy to drag regularly and still maintain his near perfect average. His sense of humor and leadership abilities have put him high on the striper list. This favored son of the Executive Department has strong leanings toward Navy air.



MORTON JAY RUBENSTEIN

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Mort came into the Navy a complete civilian after having spent two years at Washington University of St. Louis, where he studied such un-naval subjects such as zoology and chemistry. Academics were the least of his worries; so he concentrated on writing letters, and it always seemed to pay off. His main interests were baseball and the Cardinals, but being on the chubby side he settled for softball and squash. He constantly bragged of the Mid-West and yearned for the days when he could return to the plains of Missouri. His ability to grasp things easily coupled with a driving ambition to get ahead foretell his sure success in life.





STEPHEN RUDDY RUTH

WINNETKA, ILLINOIS

Although Steve hated to leave Winnetka, he quickly acclimated himself to the Academy life. Always looking for something more to do he squeezed some correspondence courses into his already crowded schedule. His chief interest in sports was swimming but he could be found banging the squash ball around during the fall and playing handball in the spring. Steve's desire to stay physically fit was partly responsible for a few sojourns on the ED squad, but his most frequent antagonizers were those who disagreed with his contention that the greatest men of history have had receding hairlines.



MARSHALL THOMAS SLAYTON

KEENE, NEW HAMPSHIRE

"Down from the hills they come." Via White River Junction and Keene, New Hampshire, Marsh came to USNA after three years as an English major, Delta Upsilon, and socialite at Dartmouth. A few adjustments were necessary upon becoming a Midshipman, but being an easy-going fellow he made the change. All Marsh had asked for, three square meals, a bed, and lots of mail from a certain party, he got in abundance during his stay at the Academy. A hard worker and a friendly fellow, Marsh should go to the top in whatever line he chooses.



THOMAS FRANK STALLMAN

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

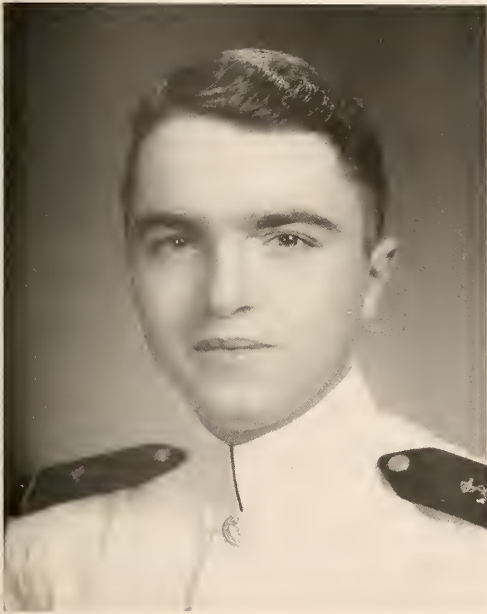
In Tom we have a congenial man who is truly a scholar and athlete. His class standing was right at the top. That his athletic endurance is on a par with his scholastic prowess has been proved on the soccer field and in the swimming pool. During the spring Tom demonstrated another skill when he sailed on the Severn nearly every afternoon. He was in the Naval Reserve when he graduated from East High School in Rochester and almost remained in the Reserve by way of the NROTC at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. Few Midshipmen have been so helpful to classmates having difficulties with their studies.



FRANCIS GEORGE STOKES

NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY

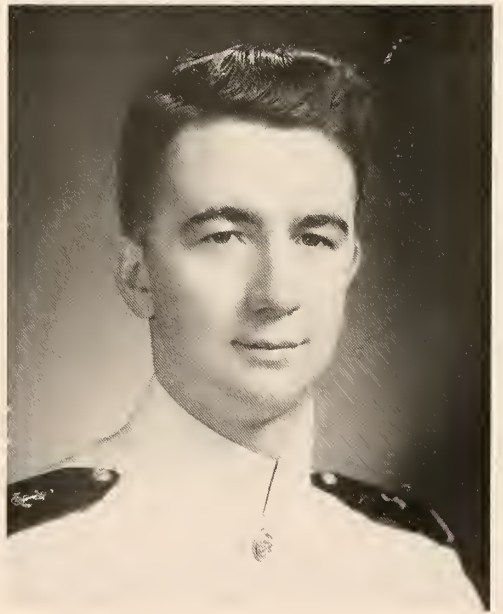
From the ivied halls of Rutgers Prep, Frank set his course for the granite walls of Bancroft. Even as he stood ready to plunge into the unknown rigors of Academy life, Frank demonstrated the Churchillian attitude of "Fear naught; all will be well" which has always been characteristic of him. His tremendous drive and enthusiasm have infused themselves into every activity that he has undertaken. The Forensic Activities and the Foreign Relations Club have both felt the impact of his alert mind and keen intellect, while the *Trident* magazine has been the beneficiary of his penetrating political analyses and his colorful pen.



DONALD GOODRICH TODARO

LYNBROOK, NEW YORK

Toad is the only man in the Class of '55 to spend four years as a Plebe. Based on his education at Northwestern, Hofstra, and Flcet ET School Don knew just about all there was to know. Never having to worry about studying, Spider was able to devote a great deal of time to playing bridge and reading sea stories. Any time left was consumed listening to Toad music or writing letters. Despite all the running he received Don was an asset to any gathering, and providing that he can find the wall chart during his physical, he will make a fine line officer.



JAMES FORREST TODD

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Jim's an old Navy man from 'way back when. After fudging on his weight with bananas and water (Jim loves bananas) he signed up and starred his way through ET School. He has been sparking for Navy ever since he got here. Big man on the Mahan Hall signs and responsible for Army signs, he was really an asset to the Juice Gang. Jim used to be a good party man, but he lost his head and pin at the beginning of Second Class year. With his serious attitude and his sincere desire to do a good job in Navy line, Jim just won't be able to miss.

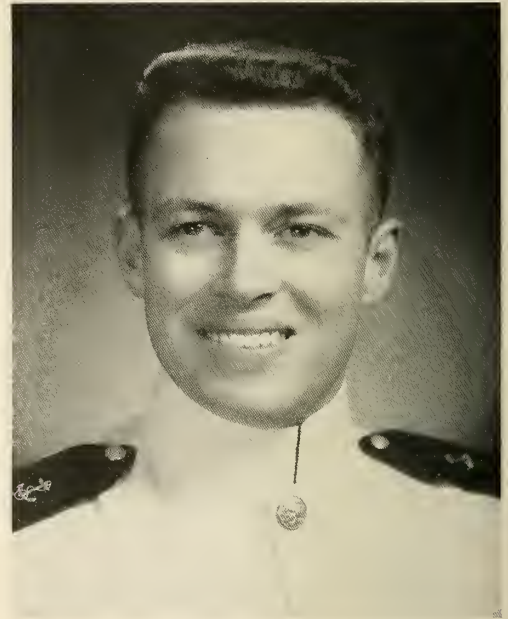




ERNEST JOSEPH TOUPIN, JR.

NORWOOD, RHODE ISLAND

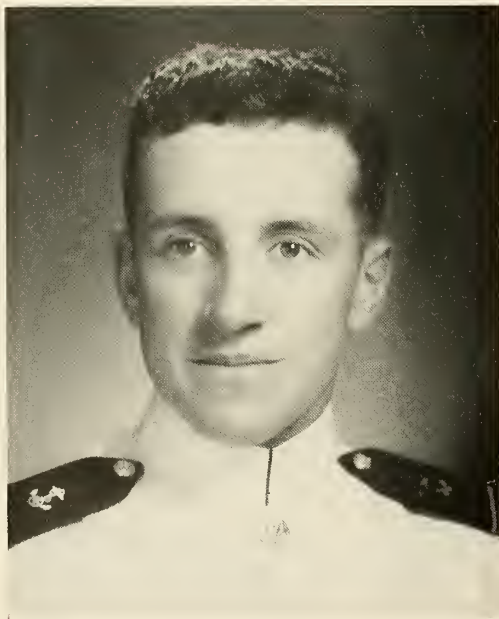
Toup came to USNA still wearing his third class crow. Alert, aggressive and full of ideas on how to beat the system, he didn't allow the yoke of Plebe year to break his spirit. He retired from active athletics after Plebe year due to extreme age and became a member of the Juice Gang and an officer in the Radio Club. A Red Mike since entering the Academy, the Stork spent many weekends sailing and logged numerous extra hours in his rack. Navy line from the word go, he will be a capable and successful officer.



WILLIAM KENWOOD TRACY

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Ken spent his first two-and-one-half college years at Johns Hopkins where he majored in the art of lending oneself fully to the party at hand. He received his basic training in a night course sponsored by Sigma Phi Epsilon. Told to go South for his health, Ken left Hopkins and journeyed to Annapolis. At this noted resort his multi-sided interests were sparked by a love for sailing and a desire to be a top diver on Navy's aquatic forces. Ken's swimming personality and full grin combined with a keen intellect will bring him credit in any field of endeavor, provided that he does not do a one-and-one-half gainer from the jet he hopes to fly.



WILLIAM EUGENE TURCOTTE

LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS

Lowell-born and Lowell bred, Lowell High School, Textile Tech, and then Navy—but this isn't just plain Bill; we called him Turk. As a distinctive Irishman and a true to form party-goer and lover, Turk nevertheless consistently maintained a fine academic standing and lettered three times in baseball. You'd usually find him playing squash, writing letters or listening to records during fall and winter afternoons, but come spring it was Turk on second. His sad stories and waltzing were always good for laughs, and his women were the best. Personality and a driving will to win will put Turk at the top in any league.



EDMUND LEWIS TURNER

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Even before the end of Plebe summer the Tiger had become well known to all of us for his ready smile and prowess on the athletic field. An inhabitant of sunny Crabtown, he came to us after a brief sojourn in the Marine Corps. Although he first demonstrated a leaning toward one-sided disputes with the Executive and academic departments, he passed the years here with his usual ease and good humor. On the athletic field he distinguished himself in 150-lb. football, wrestling, and lacrosse. Graduation finds him headed either back to the Marine Corps or to Navy line. Regardless of who wins the toss, the service will be proud to receive him.



DENIS EDWIN WAITLEY

PACIFIC BEACH, CALIFORNIA

Among the more casual lads to lose their shams to the head hunters in the second wing basement Plebe summer was this refugee from the Pacific sand dunes. Denny's one up on Sampson, though, for his shorn locks haven't prevented his talented tonsils from engraving his classic profile on an impressive array of fluttering feminine hearts. Not content to let his voice alone be his fortune, he has cut a fancy figure in the bottle and blonde set, nor will his inspired performances on the excused squad struggle soon be forgotten. A few years may find this cat crooning chanties to the seagulls on the far China station.

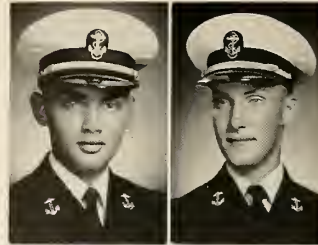
GEORGE WILLIAM MARTIN

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

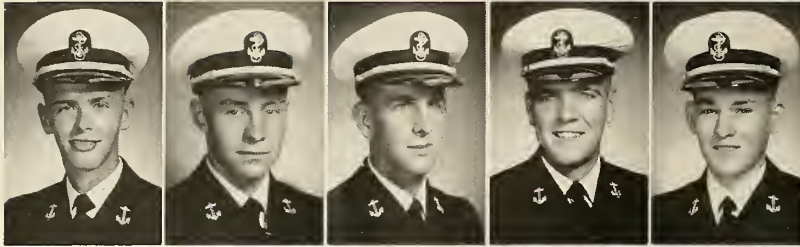
From Brooklyn Tech to Navy Tech, from one tree to another, George set his course for Navy, and has been paddling since. While being quietly friendly in manner, he managed to hold a continual grudge against the academic departments. Many afternoons in the gym made him a proficient gymnast while weekends found him water-planing behind a yawl clinging to a spinnaker sheet. His liking for music from classical to hillbilly could be attested to by anyone within range of his voice. If Navy line lands him, he will someday realize his secret ambition of substituting a yodel for a bosun's call on the squawk box.



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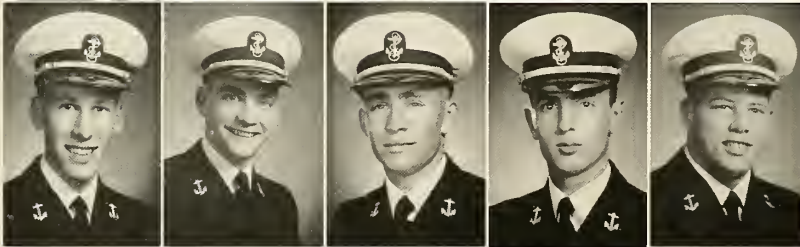
R. A. Allen
J. D. Apple



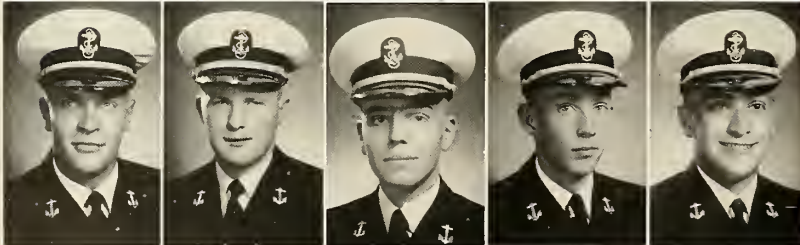
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F. L. Boebert
J. D. Carroll
B. A. Cyr
H. E. Davenport



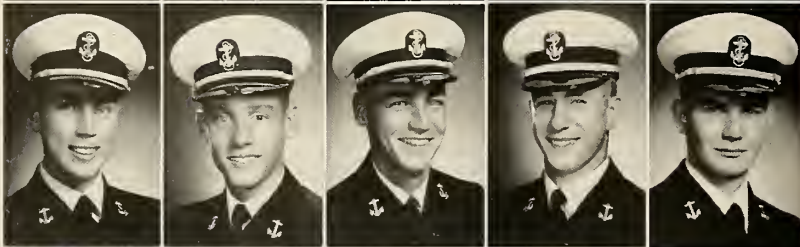
J. V. Detore
H. E. Dolenga
V. A. Eagye
J. D. Edwards
E. N. Hobson



C. G. Hohenstein
L. W. Johnston
L. A. Lowden
J. J. Macan
A. D. McEachen



H. A. Moore
C. S. Mulloy
J. G. Oaks
M. A. O'Hara
L. J. Panico



L. S. Pryor
J. C. Putnam
E. J. Scheyder
H. L. Smith
J. L. Snyder



W. H. Stewart
M. F. Tyler
J. R. Visage
C. Woodward
O. Wright



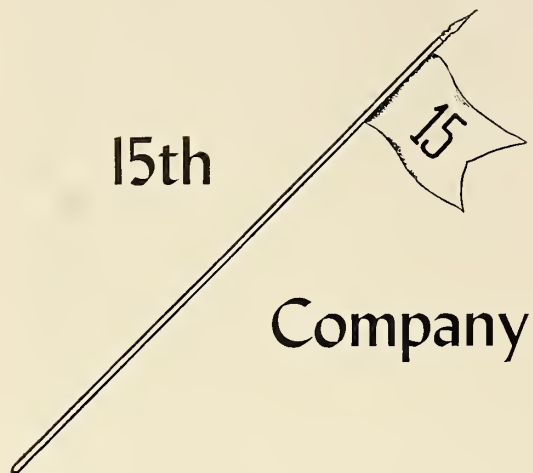
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First Row—Little, McMurrough, Brown, Felt, Bailey, Samuelsen, Andrews, Fazzino, Gant, Vosseller
 Second Row—Balent, Scott, Kronzer, Holt, Curry, Baker, Bechdel, Emmett, Strahm
 Third Row—Hopkins, Weiland, Higgins, Haworth, Antonicelli, Smith, Smith, Lucas
 Fourth Row—Rutemiller, Kase, Weiss, Wright, Black, Hower
 Fifth Row—Fahrney, Porter, Sixbey, Jerome



4/c

First Row—Williams, Theohary, Gelinas, Berry, Sasche, Moore, Newcomb, Landrum, Merriken, Hissong
 Second Row—Lott, Huff, Wandell, Bauer, Wallace, Vachon, Shearer, Dyck, McGaffin
 Third Row—McKelvey, Creighton, Fraher, Gebhart, Creighton, Wilson, Good, Corr
 Fourth Row—Brandenburg, Ingle, Keyser, Key, Davis, King, Conyaw
 Fifth Row—Jaeger, Palmer, Hunter, Criffin, Barnheiser, Dickson, Kiehn
 Sixth Row—Galla, Bertke, Wade, Weigand, Thompson, Doty, Beron



LT C. D. Summit
Company Officer



R. D. Johnson, T. E. Irvine, J. T. Hawkins, E.
E. Fowle, W. R. Overdoff

FALL



W. L. Pray, W. M. Sides, B. M. Ervin, R. E.
Sherwood, J. H. Judy

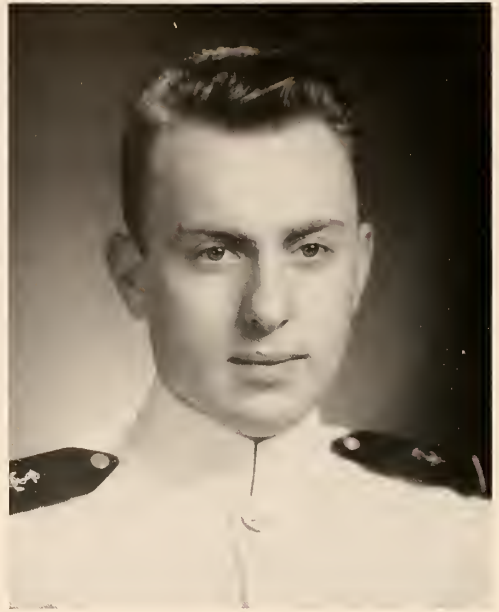
WINTER



ARTHUR BUCKLAND ALLEN

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

After studying architectural engineering for three years at Iowa State and Omaha Universities, Art joined the Navy and soon found himself a Plebe at the Naval Academy. Always active in extra-curricular activities, he was most noted for his solo work with the choir and glee club and for his art work, which won him recognition in the art contest. Due to the lack of ice in Maryland for his favorite sport, figure skating, Art spent all four years at the Academy rowing on the varsity and battalion crews. He has his eye on service law, but isn't too particular as long as he can steer clear of Skinny for 30 years.



NATHANIEL BERNT

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Nat came to the Academy out of the Fleet, bringing with him twenty-one years of varied experience. Though he never finished high school, he really turned to at the Academy and put in a creditable four year performance. Company sports proved him to be an ace basketballer, but his greatest pleasure was his daily session of pool. Red loved to boom out in his Brooklyn tenor at the slightest provocation and his greatest disappointment lay in the fact that he no longer had his violin on which to accompany himself. Nat looked forward to more excitement in the service after graduation.

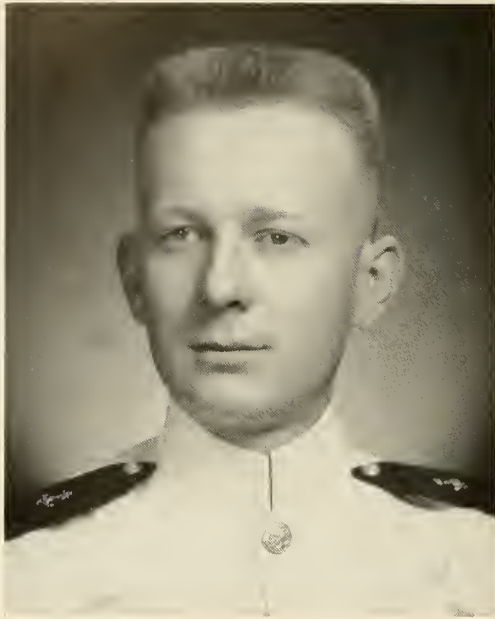


JOHN BERNARD DRAVES

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

Milwaukee is known for the Braves, but Milwaukee is also famous for Draves. John came to the Academy out of the Army where he was billeted as an electronics technician. It truly can be said that he has a sparkling personality. John was known for his managing abilities, and quickly sided with the baseball team. Before coming to the Academy, he attended the University of Wisconsin, and the University of Obrero in Mexico. Hypnotism and radio took up most of his spare time, and he also had one of the finest collections of records that could be found in the Hall. No one stared him straight in the eye.

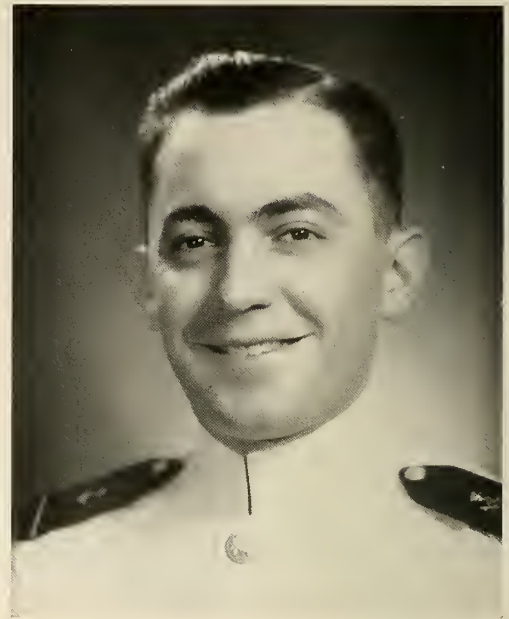




BILLY MAXWELL ERVIN

CASTLEWOOD, VIRGINIA

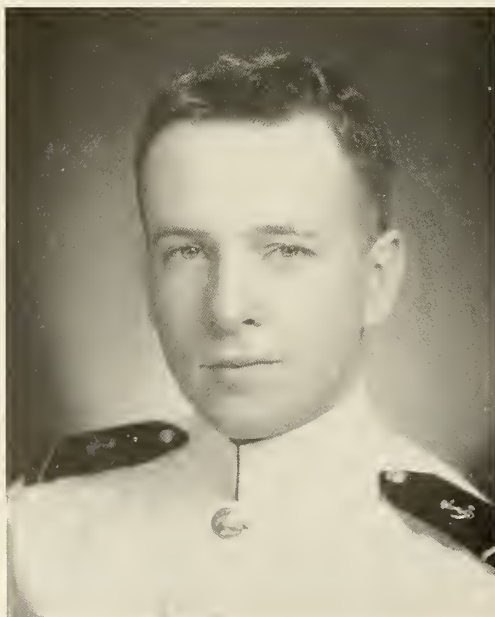
Max entered the Naval Academy fresh from a rigorous rat year at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, only to be confronted with another Plebe year. However, with the scientific background gained at VPI as a physics major, he had little trouble starring in academics at Navy, Math being his favorite subject. Although an avid sports enthusiast, his athletics were confined to company sports—except during sub-squad season. His favorite pastimes were watching basketball and listening to music. Despite his being the only seaman in the family, Youngster cruise sold him on thirty years in the Navy.



MELVYN FISHER

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Although known by a variety of nicknames, his head was turned most often by just plain Mel. His daydreaming about the old campus gained him the reputation of a Joe College Boy. His dark eyes and hair were the keys to his success with the women. He loved to talk about June Week, 1953, in particular. Quite an athlete, Mel earned an N star for his baseball ability and also tried his hand on the basketball courts. A good guy to have around the household, Mel will go far whatever his destination.

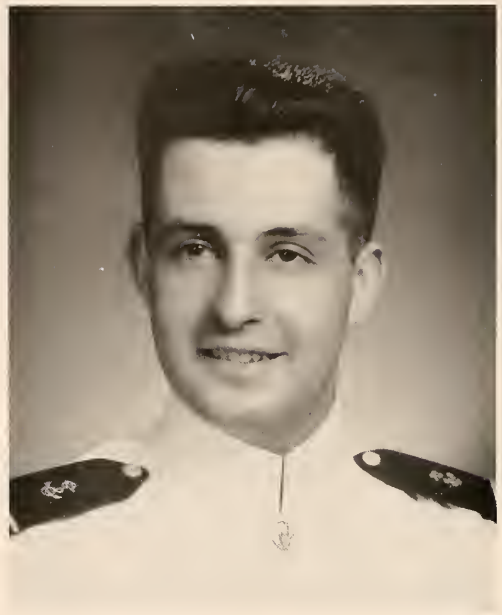


EDWARD EUGENE FOWLE

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

Ted came to Navy Tech after a year of pre-engineering at Grand Rapids Junior College. Not prone to throwing pennies at Tecumseh, he placed his faith in his Pickett & Eckel Guess Rod and always emerged the victor. His fall and winter spare time was dissipated in intramural cross country and steeple chase. With the advent of spring, however, his thoughts changed to those of softball. Ted never dragged around the campus but saved his talent for the morale-building companion back in the Furniture City. He was a quiet and conscientious fellow whose ability and strong character should serve him well.





JOSEPH LOUIS GIMBRONE

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

Joe gave up his New York State scholarship and left his native Empire State after two years at the University of Buffalo to wear the proud Navy Blue and Gold. As an athlete he boasted never having been trapped two seasons by the same sport. Al might have continued boxing, "only the other guy hit back." A real liking for things scientific helped Joe through four successful academic years. However, his love of the rack and light literature prevented him from working too hard. His preference in the service was the Civil Engineer Corps, but whatever the Navy had in store for him, he was ready.

WALTON JAMES GRINKE

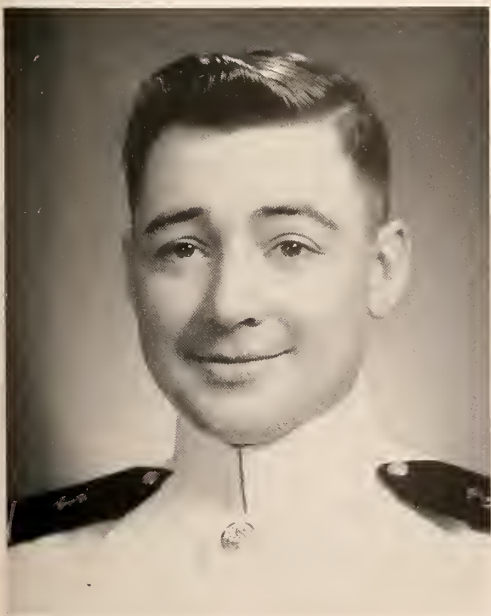
FREDERICKSBURG, TEXAS

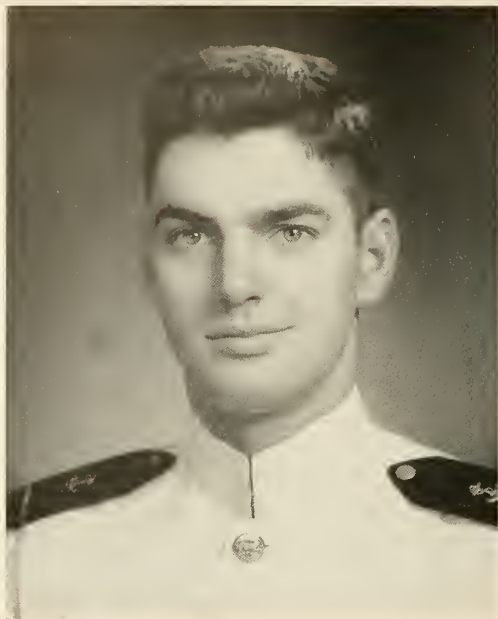
From deep in the heart of the Texas hill country, via the Seabees and NAPS, Wally came to Navy Tech. His first love was his rack, although three years of Executive swimming threatened to keep him from lettering on the radiator squad. Never at a loss during liberty, he could always find a party in New York, Baltimore, or Philly. His high spot in athletics came when he scored the safety that broke the 28 game losing streak of the 15th Company heavyweight football team. His personality and ability made him the type of friend that we will never forget.

JAMES CLAYTON GUSSETT

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Gus joined the Brigade after two years at the University of Cincinnati where he pledged the SAE fraternity. An ardent baseball fan, as well as a good catcher, Jim spent many afternoons of summer leave at Crosley Field cheering on the National League Redlegs. During football season, in addition to being one of the 3700 cheering Mids, Jim never failed to find out how his beloved Bearcats played. Upon graduation, and with a low preference number, we will find Jim trading in his faithful steam kit for a brand new sextant. After thirty years of sea duty, Gus plans to settle down and enjoy life.





JOSEPH THOMAS HAWKINS

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

Claiming to have lost his way after a fraternity party at William and Mary, The Hawk found himself a billet at Navy and settled down to prove it was no mistake. Always a progressive and conscientious individual, he showed real generalship in Academy activities which included football, track and choir. He was never satisfied with a second best showing in anything; his aggressiveness and determination gave Joe success over the many obstacles that often seemed insurmountable. However, he looked forward to a busy life which combined science with the service.



THOMAS ELROY IRVINE

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

Though an Army brat and an ardent lover of California, Tom decided to try the Navy and found it much to his liking. His favorite pastime was physical conditioning, and he took full advantage of the facilities presented at the Naval Academy. An avid sports enthusiast, he spent almost every afternoon on the intramural football or softball field until a knee injury caused him to switch to boxing. Tom had little trouble with academics and found plenty of time for dragging. A pleasant face and an amiable disposition won him a host of good friends who knew that he was sure to be a successful officer.

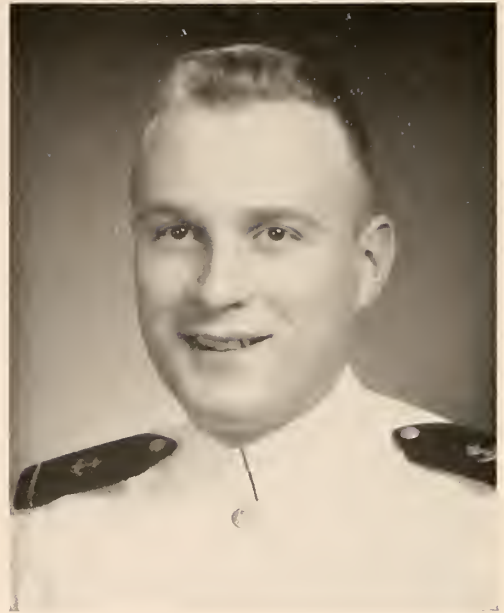


ROGER DAVID JOHNSON

WILLMAR, MINNESOTA

Spider was a genuine Swede from the coffee drinkin'est town in the Land of 10,000 Lakes. He came to the Navy Trade School via the Fleet after vetoing the NROTC and NavCad programs. A member of the 15th Company's Brain Trust, academics caused him little worry and allowed him time for such activities as company cross country (on which he was the steady anchorman), sub squad, and membership in Cynics, Inc. An easy going manner, coupled with a ready sense of humor, won him many friends. A thirty-year man at heart, Spider hoped to start his career off right by winning his wings of gold.





ROBERT GEORGE JUDD

BRISTOL, CONNECTICUT

When Bob hit Annapolis he wasted no time in making the soccer team. Every fall thereafter he capably defended Navy's goal against all foes. Plebe year he graced the Drum and Bugle Corps with his horn flourishing but switched back to a rifle for the remaining time. Only once did a subject have him worried, and in the end his faithful slide rule carried him over all obstacles including Steam. Bob was always ready with a smile and a kind word for everyone but the man who had the gall to deride the Dodgers. His career at Navy was a good start toward a long term in the service.

JACK HOWARD JUDY

SANTA PAULA, CALIFORNIA

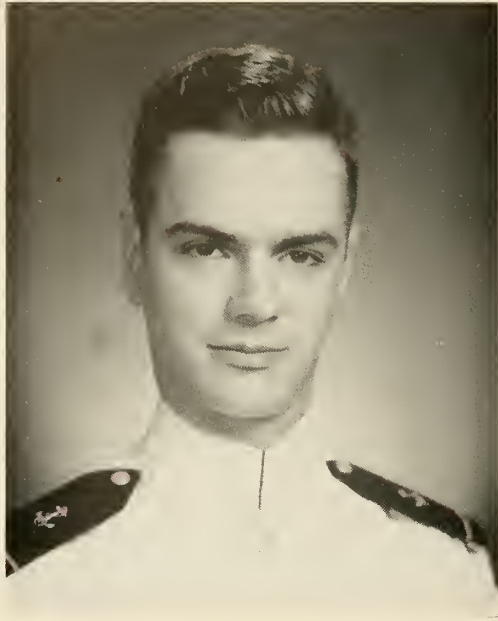
Jack came from the Lemon capital of the world in sunny California and the Berkeley campus to a new life at Navy. He was right at home amidst test tubes and integral signs. Academics were no problem to Jack, who as a result was always ready to help others in their arithmetic. A hot tip before the exam, "Use your head!" Every afternoon found Jack standing knee deep in sawdust at the high jump pit. He proved that effort has its reward. Sundays found the musician pounding the keys in the style of Geo. Shearing down in the bandroom. Good at the piano. Good at sports. Good guy.

FREDERICK HENRY KOESTER, JR.

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

A firm believer in the early, early taps, and late reveille policy, Fritz was always ready for those football weekends. Still about five thousand letters behind, he could never quite figure out what happened to all those mail bags. One of his favorite pastimes was keeping his address book up to date from the *Log* and *Splinter* mailing list. A veteran sub-squader, Fritz always dreaded the icy water of the Natorium. His frankness and enthusiasm made him an enjoyable addition in any company.

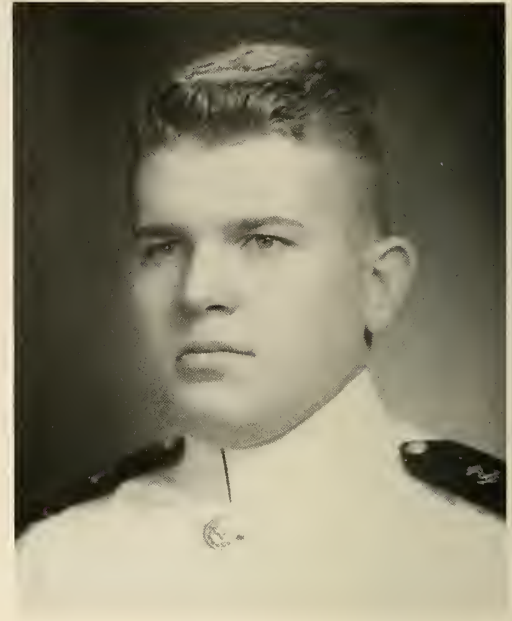




RICHARD NELSON MACK

WASHINGTON, D. C.

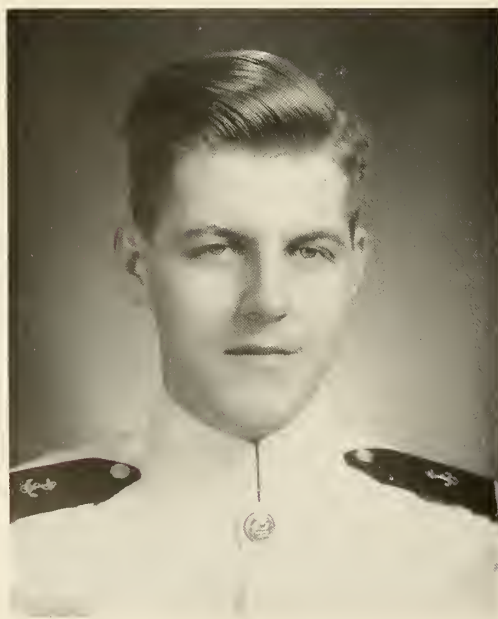
After high school and a year at Bullis, Dick signed up for a tour at the Blue and Gold. While at Navy Tech he learned the how's of sailing and many a Saturday and Sunday afternoon found him logged on board the *Vamarie* as one of the racing crew. His name was also on a number of the company sports squads where he did his part to uphold the company's honor in the brigade. His artistic ability was the envy of many classmates, for from his able pen flowed many and varied tales of the Midshipman's life. Dick's abilities and perseverance will prove valuable to him in his career in the naval service.



CARLOS KAY McAFEE

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

"Go you Okies" resounding through the corridor marked the passing of big Mac. Devoting his stay at Navy Tech to football, excused squad, and the purchase of goats after leaves, he found little time for academics; however, because of the sparing use of his mind, Mac was always ready for the finals. Upholding a greater number of the unwritten Academy laws than the written ones, he finished his four years at Canoe U. with a considerable degree of notoriety among his classmates. His quick wit and sense of humor always made him a welcome companion.



WILLIAM EDWARD McGINNIS

LITTLE FALLS, NEW YORK

Bill hails from Little Falls, New York, where all sorts of wild things seem to occur—at least that's the impression the home town scandal sheet seemed to give. When he came to Navy he already had four years of college behind him and a heavy gold ring to attest to that fact. Bill's main interest lay in literature. He liked to travel and managed to see a good share of Europe during summer leave. Sincere in his relations with others, Bill will be a worthy asset in any undertaking.





KEITH ARTHUR NYHUS

TYLER, MINNESOTA

Keith, who also answers to the name of Nebbs, came to Navy from the Land of the Sky Blue Waters. He was a member of the ROTC during his year at South Dakota State College, which he claims to be the West Point of the West. Extolling the virtues of Minnesota or talking about hunting, fishing, and trapping were among his favorite pastimes. A track man in high school, he was a valuable asset to battalion and company intramural teams. His amiability and readiness with an anecdote won him many friends.



WILLIAM RICHARD OVERDORFF

ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA

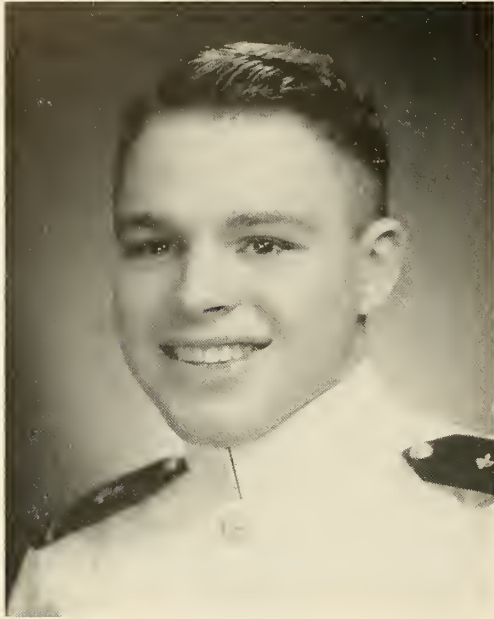
Bill was born and reared in Pennsylvania and calls Altoona his podunk. In June, 1950, he graduated from Altoona High and entered the Undergraduate Center of Penn State. After a year of prepping, Bill was on his way to Annapolis via a Naval Reserve appointment. A good education was Bill's first aim at the Academy, but he still found time to become an expert marksman on the Plebe and Varsity pistol teams. The chess team, another popular sport at Navy, also required a lot of his time. Several successful matches against Army were his reward. The Amateur Radio Club fairly well accounted for the remainder of his spare time.

WILLIAM LAWRENCE PRAY

HUMESTON, IOWA

High school proved to be a snap for Bill, and he walked away with the valedictorian honors of his class. Following high school he enrolled in the School of Engineering at Iowa State College in Ames, Iowa. While there Bill engaged in several collegiate activities and was also a member of the ROTC. It was at this time that he sought and attained his appointment to the Academy. His chief interests at Annapolis were queens, politics, and religion. Four years of hard work have won Bill a lasting appreciation for the Naval Academy and the naval service. Now with graduation assured, he is looking forward to many years as an officer in the Navy.

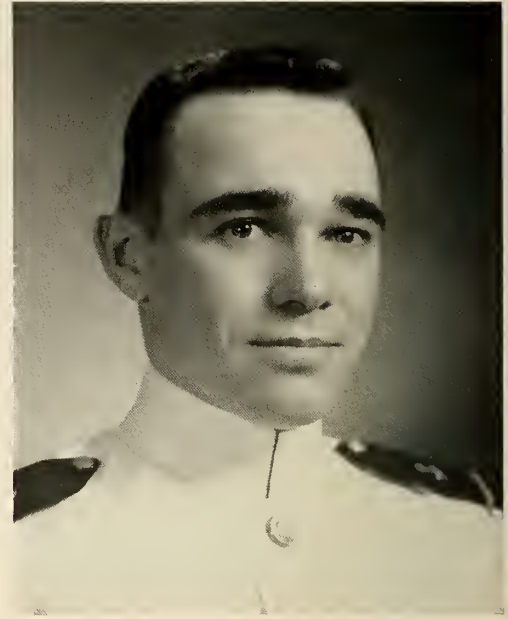




JAMES CALVIN ROTHROCK

ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA

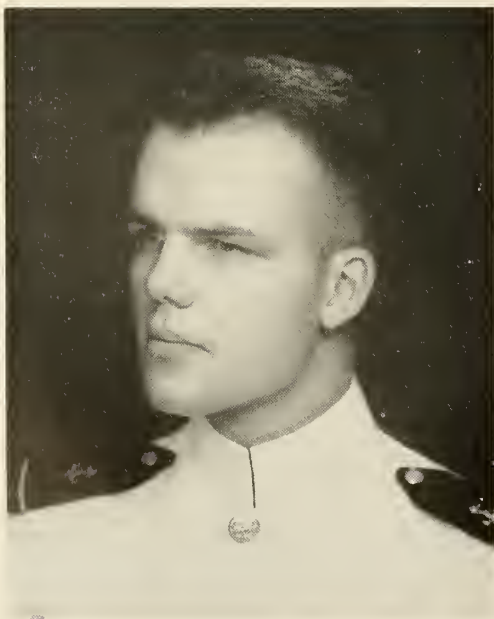
Jim arrived at Navy a month after graduation from Altoona High School in Pennsylvania, and was quick to adjust to his new home by the Severn. Athletics and academics seemed to go hand-in-hand with the Rock. Plebe year found him on the basketball and track teams. Constant practice with his spear earned him a letter in track his Youngster year. Meanwhile, he managed to retain his stars with comparative ease. As to the future, Rock hopes to be fortunate and emerge with a low preference number. In that event, he'll no doubt trade his present blues for a set of Marine greens.



THOMAS EMIL SANDMEYER

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

The Navy Blue was nothing new to Tim, better known as the Zommeler. AD3 Sandmeyer reported to the Naval Academy with strict orders from the family not to join any fraternities until his sophomore year. It did not take him long to get into the swing of his new environment, and he quickly found a berth on the Varsity fencing team. Tim hails from Minneapolis, Minnesota, where hockey and art took up most of his time. He plans to make a long career of the Navy.



ROBERT EDWARD SHERWOOD

CHEYENNE, WYOMING

From the wilds of Wyoming, by way of the University of Denver and the regular Navy, Bob came to the Naval Academy and fell right into the routine. The awards on his B-robe attested to the many hard hours he spent guarding the goal for the soccer team. His interest in photography found its outlet on the *Log* staff. Academically Bob had some close calls, but he always rated a 4.0 for the pretty girls he dragged. Famous for being able to get along with people and for finding ways for getting things done, The Dealer will certainly be successful in claiming his place in the sun.





WINFIELD MICHAEL SIDES, JR.

ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS

Leaving his fond memories of Andover's Phillips Academy (and American History) behind him, Mike, alias Bübchen, awoke one morning at 0615 to find himself surrounded by stenciling gear and new friends. After giving Plebe soccer a whirl, Mike found that his feet could hold their own on a varsity field. This fact was well proved in his last three years as a Varsity soccer player. Mike's ability did not cease when he left the soccer field, but showed up in his academics as well, especially in German. Also, he logged much time with the JV choir.

RICHARD SHERWOOD SMITH

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Dick was born in River Fall, Wisconsin, and since has globe-trotted over a large part of the country. For a while he lived in Cheyenne, Denver, and Minneapolis before moving to his present home in Chicago. In June of 1950 Dick graduated from Lane Technical High School in Chicago. He then attended Wright Junior College in the same city for one year before coming to the Naval Academy. During his periods of leave Dick liked to spend his time out of doors fishing, hunting, and skiing. In the past Dick spent a large part of his summers in northern Wisconsin and Canada on fishing and hunting trips.

WILLARD GEORGE STEADMAN, III

MERIDEN, CONNECTICUT

Von Steadholz, though born in Germany, claimed New England as his home. He came to the Academy following a previous enlistment in the Regular Navy, and his aspirations pointed toward many years of service life. Willie was always ready to offer constructive criticism, since he invariably held an opinion about many diversified fields and was always well informed on all current events. Studies never gave him very much trouble, because he never let them sweat him. He wasn't known for his athletic prowess, but he did his part whenever needed. Willie constantly displayed the ability to overcome any difficulty and bring every undertaking to a satisfactory conclusion.





WILLIAM RICHARD YOUNG

BELLEFONTAINE, OHIO

Bill's life has been almost all Navy, for it was after a couple of years in the Fleet that Bill passed the exams to come to ole Canoe U. on the Severn. A dyed in the wool sack rat, he enjoyed his afternoons near his pillow listening to his long hair music, and yet Bill managed to stand high academically. A man of varied interests, Bill appreciated bridge, good beer, and Irish women, having met a few of the latter while on Youngster cruise. Setting his sights on any goal, he always makes it . . . a requisite for a good officer.



OTTO ALFON ZIPF

EAST RUTHERFORD, NEW JERSEY

A combination of athletic and academic prowess is good-natured Otto von Zipper. The day didn't begin for Otto until he had his box of Corn Flakes. Always in the thick of things on the lacrosse field or on the gym floor, Otto was a staunch Navy supporter. Academics were no problem either after two years at Rensselaer Polytechnic. Photography was his main hobby, photographing his O.A.O. that is. Otto has the unique distinction of being the only man in his class to be given a "Wildman" with a shine rag. He has already begun a record in the Navy of which we can all be proud.



2/c

R. L. Amon



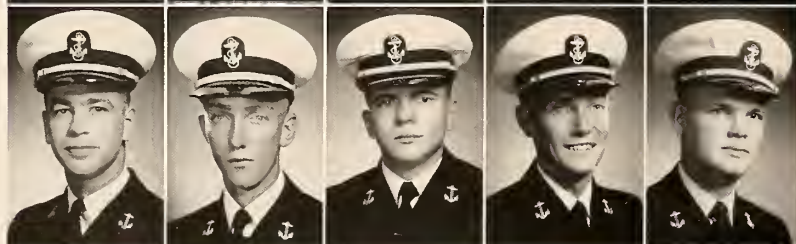
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P. H. Bradtmiller
C. E. Coleman
M. F. Collier
G. S. Connolly



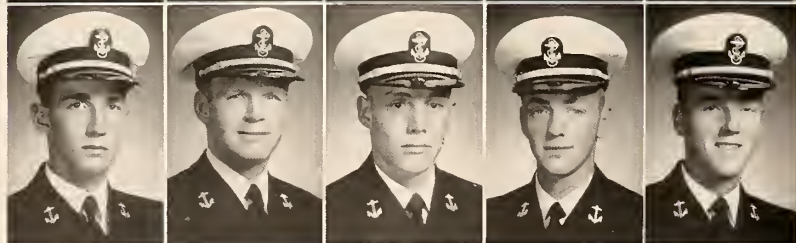
J. L. Collidge
D. C. Eggert
M. Elinski
J. A. Fawcett
L. D. Filley



E. L. Gaylor
W. B. Hale
J. W. Harrison
S. Hesketh
H. W. Hussey



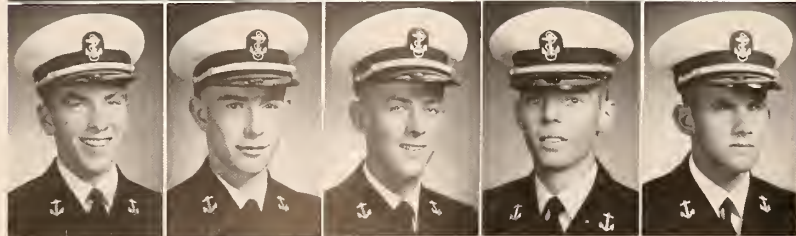
D. H. Johnston
A. T. Kent
J. D. Lynch
J. G. McBarry
J. R. McIntyre



G. Mushalko
T. A. Northam
D. J. Ohmen
J. L. Owen
K. E. Phillips



A. P. Seip
R. W. Signor
F. G. Signor
W. H. Stammer
J. M. P. Wright





3/c

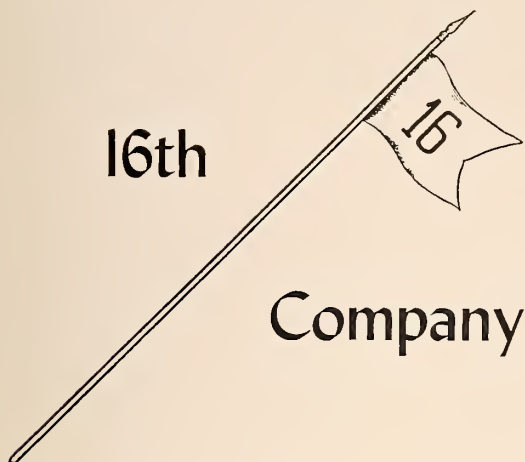
First Row—Swope, Crichton, Tirschfield, Poole, Rodenbach, Rosser, Weissinger, Granum, Mahoney, Johnson
 Second Row—Mayer, Murphy, Purvis, Cooper, Swenson, Worrell, Avis, Willes, Fraser
 Third Row—Nelson, Bradley, Clements, Stober, Bibb, Patrick, Wright, Smollen
 Fourth Row—McKean, Delashmitt, Heckler, Monto, Disher, Yarbrough
 Fifth Row—Craig, Morrow, Thompson, Bullock, Waterbury



4/c

First Row—Williams, Goto, Whitney, Calkins, Parks, Cook, MacKenzie, Illick, Graham, Boerner
 Second Row—Boman, Hume, Love, Tulley, McKenna, Hagood, Uber, Cruise, Fry
 Third Row—Hunter, Utnehmer, Barbero, Swarner, Werner, Kessler, Stephenson, Pierce
 Fourth Row—Mooney, Risinger, Holland, Edison, Spane, Heyden, Luce
 Fifth Row—Howard, Wallace, Lengauer, Vaughan, Dunbar, Steckler, Sheehan, Petnos
 Sixth Row—McNall, LeBer, Stumcke, Higgins, Giese, Hansen

16th



Company



LT R. H. Flood, USN
Company Officer



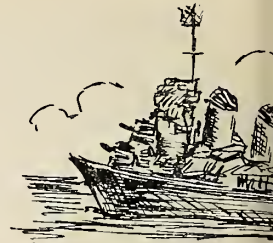
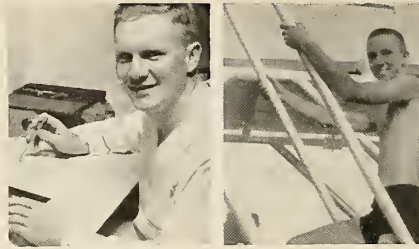
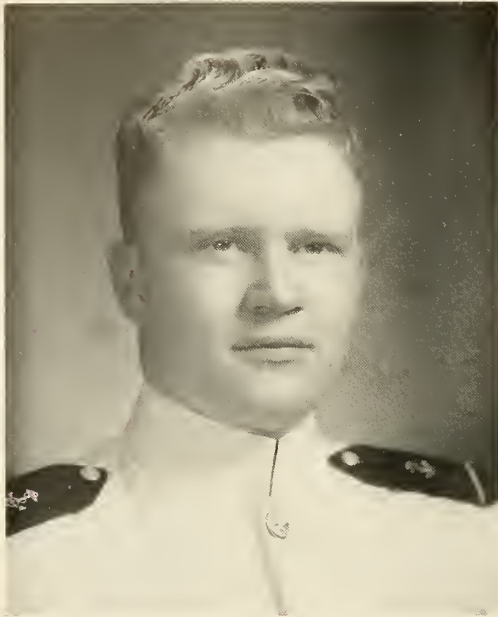
J. W. Nyquist, D. B. Crouch, E. K. Chapman,
D. C. Dennison, G. A. Gerdon

FALL



C. J. Strang, P. S. Byrne, G. G. Fetterer, G. T.
Atkins, C. L. Gooding

WINTER



GEORGE THORNTON ATKINS, JR.

BARNESBORO, PENNSYLVANIA

George came to Navy from good old Barnesboro High via NAPS. When he isn't bending over the books, George can usually be found behind the helm of one of the Sailing Squadron's yawls. "Some day I'll have a yacht of my own," says Skipper At. On an Ensign's pay this boy is going to own a yacht???? Air Cruise made up At's mind toward choosing his branch of the service. He's all for Navy air. We're behind you all the way, George, wishing you happiness and the best of luck in your career.

PATRICK STANDLEY BYRNE

DAHLGREN, VIRGINIA

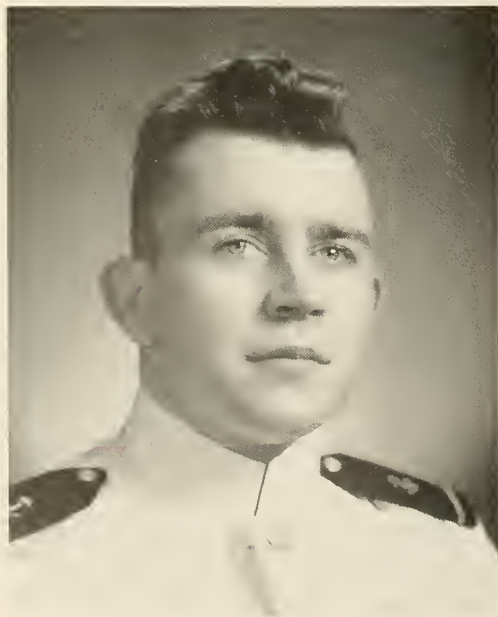
Pat stormed the walls of Navy straight from the sands of Waikiki in beautiful Hawaii Nei. By virtue of his aggressiveness, he had no trouble learning the ways of shoes, shirts, and ties. His problem was in adopting these fashions into his first love, the golf game. Those low scores on the back nine and his prowess in the fight ring made a name for him in the MacDonough Hall Log. Pat also personified "big things come in little packages" for the femmes fatales. A true sailor, he endeavored to fulfill the fable of a girl in every port and did quite well for himself on our summer cruises. Pat's past experience will serve him in good stead as a Navy line officer.



THOMAS PETER CANN

RYE, NEW YORK

Tom came to Navy from Rye, New York, a thriving outgrowth of New York City which is better known to his associates as Mecca. In high school Tom kept himself busy playing football, baseball, and basketball. After graduation from high school, Tom ventured to Colgate for a semester before deciding to make the trip to the Trade School. He captained the 1951 Navy Plebe basketball team in its first game, but a twisted knee ended a promising career. He professed to be a man's man, but we knew better—he tried to keep it a secret, but we all saw her that Sunday. Tom found no trouble with academics and could always find time for a quick take-off on any Math prof.





JAMES McLEOD CARR, JR.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Disapproving of all the jokes about Georgia Cracker, Jim was always there with a broad smile and the old style Southern hospitality for everyone. Coming to the Academy from the Phi Delta Theta house at Emory in Atlanta, Georgia, his unpredictable manner and childlike innocence won him the name of L'Enfant. Appearances were deceptive, for behind Jim's naive face was a brilliant and cunning mind which always got him through exams without opening a book. From his photographic memory, Jim could recall the score of any college football game in the past decade and all the winners of the Kentucky Derby. Without a doubt, this man will go far.

EDWIN KARL CHAPMAN

PRESQUE ISLE, MAINE

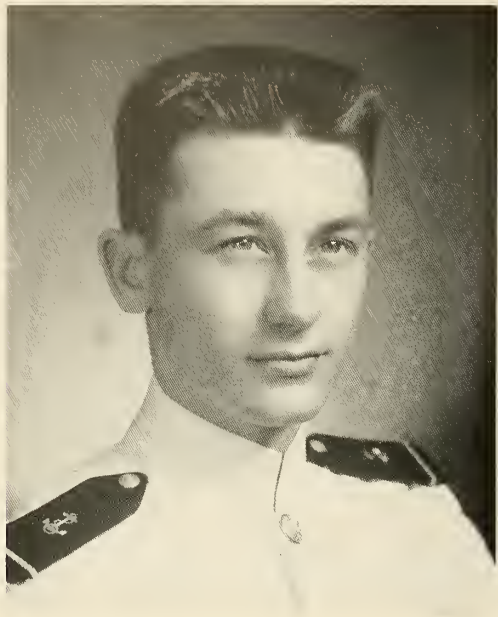
Ed came to Navy via the Fleet. He claims as his podunk a small potato town in the north woods of Maine. Although Ed thought nothing of slashing around in waist-deep snow up Presque Isle way, he couldn't seem to adjust himself to Maryland's weather. Beginning in September, he would measure the window opening at taps with calipers and then crawl under two blankets and a B-robe. Ed was active in company soccer and fieldball, and in battalion lacrosse (when he wasn't in the penalty box). His main weakness was his inability to pass up a good poker game with the boys, but we predict a change after he ties the knot in June.



EUGENE ASHMORE CROSBY

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

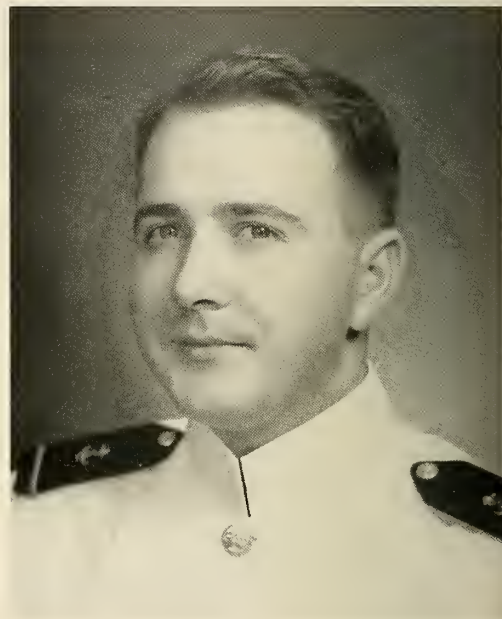
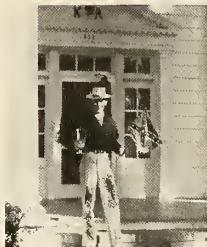
When Bidly left home to join the Navy, he had no idea that he would ever wind up at USNA. Entering with a ball and chain around his neck, he never deviated from his purpose in life and headed toward Memphis at the beginning of every leave. He found the going easy after conquering Dago and studied just enough to keep his head above water. "Give me the simple life" is his philosophy and he is as genuine as any person can be. His easy going manner and perseverance have won many friends and will send him far in the Fleet.



DAVID BOWDOIN CROUCH

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

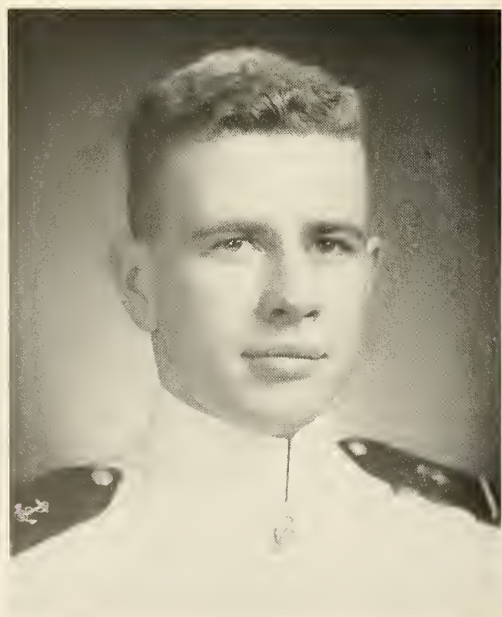
The deep South never had such a staunch representative of the Confederacy until Sober Dave came to Navy Tech. He hated the name Sherman and was a full-fledged Colonel in the Confederate Air Force. Along with his liking for black-eyed peas, corn squeezings, and the famous rack, Dave was active in track, wrestling, and company sports. Always making the most of his few liberties, Dave was strictly a party man and famous for dragging Southern beauties. During his four years at Navy he couldn't quite get used to living so far North (North was any place above Georgia); so upon graduation Dave will head South again to try his luck in Navy air.



CHARLES RUSSELL DEDRICKSON

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

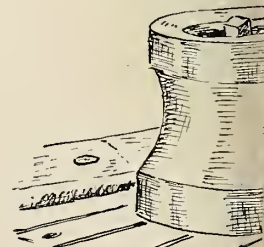
Russ graduated from Monterey Peninsula College with an eye for the service. His first contact with the Navy was three years as a reservist and some time in ROCS. Navy Tech was a natural step in quest for a Navy line commission. His girl took up most of his time after the books. Next came his hobby, gunsmithing. His first love, however, was food. This was Russ as we knew him, Russ Dedrickson, who plans to get hitched and head for God's country after graduation.



DANIEL CHASE DENNISON

DAVENPORT, IOWA

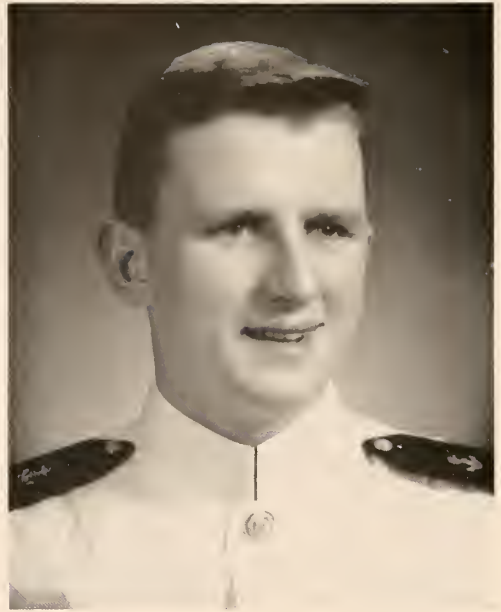
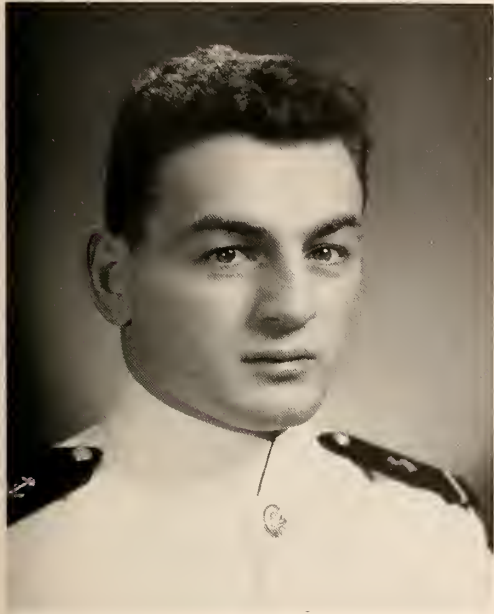
Out of the land where the tall corn grows came Dan to face the cold facts of life at Navy. Melt a case-hardened idealism with a 50% mixture of amiability and genius, pour and cool slowly in a military mold, and you have a prototype of Dan. With a slide rule in one hand, a steam kit in the other, and a thorough knowledge of dead reckoning, Dan soon had a fix near the top of his class. With a middle name like Chase, Dan couldn't help but lead the way in the intramural sports program. Here's our choice for the wardrooms of the Fleet.



JOSEPH JAMES DUNN

SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Joe descended upon Crabtown in the summer of '51 with a gleam in his eye and the devil in his smile, and four years later is leaving the same way. As everyone knows "the system" is like the Rock of Gibraltar, invincible, but Joe managed to take a few big chunks out of it in his spare time. With the boys, Joe is the greatest; with the women it's from one love to the next for he has yet to find his "slim trim pamatella." With his enthusiasm and personality this young Irishman is heading for a successful career in Navy line.



EDWARD JAMES EASSA

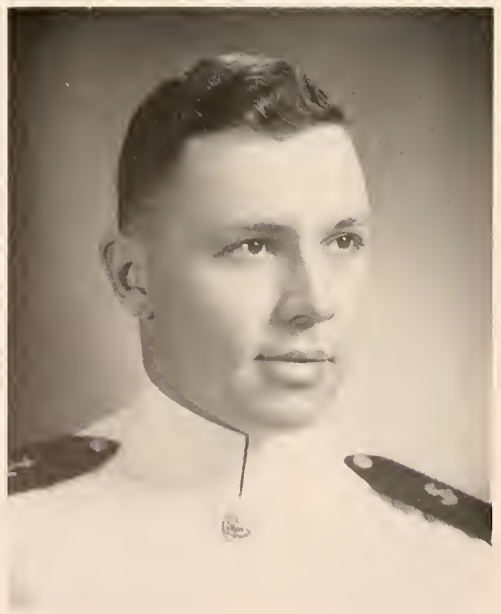
WATERTOWN, NEW YORK

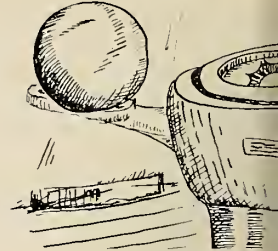
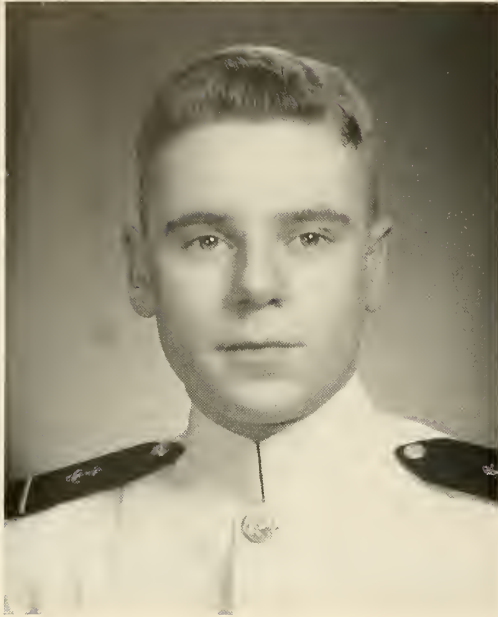
"Paris est situé sur la . . ."—that's Ed trying to be a linguist. His Plebe year he was taking French for a language, belonged to the Italian Club, sang in the Greek Church choir besides having a Syrian background acquired from his father. Although a state wrestling champ in high school he gave it up to play 150-lb. football at Navy; this gained for him valuable running ability paying off in the means of being back on time from liberty. With his heart set on the Air Force—no, Navy line—no, no, Marine Corps—anyway we'll know when we read this a few years hence.

RICHARD WILLIAM ELLIS

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Dick hails from Boston—the home of the bean and the cod—which he stoutly maintains is the center of culture and the finer ways of life. After a four year tour at Dartmouth College, and armed with an A.B. degree and a stripe in the—shh—reserve, he made the trip down from New England to give the Small Boat and Gun Club a whirl. Always ready to give anyone a hand or to liven up a dull moment with a humorous anecdote from the past, this last of the big-time spenders is sure to be welcomed wherever he may go.





GEORGE GEORGE FETTERER

SHEBOYGAN, WISCONSIN

After graduating from North High School in 1950, George enlisted in the Fleet and came to Navy via Newport. He was known as G² in the halls of Bancroft. Center forward on the soccer team since his Youngster year, George never slighted sleeping, eating, sports, liberty, or dragging. His sincerity coupled with a friendly manner, a fine sense of humor, a repertoire of jokes and songs, and a gregarious nature make George's acquaintances his friends and his friends his buddies. Ask George what he liked best at Navy . . . liberty after football games.

BARTON WOODROW FORDHAM, JR.

BEAUFORT, SOUTH CAROLINA

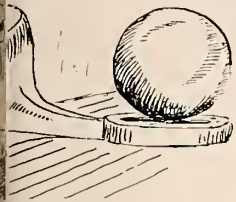
After prepping at Georgia Military Academy, Bart came to us with a deep respect for military life and a flair for getting along with people. If anybody could get us a free ride, Bart was the man to do it. Those familiar words, "But suh, I just don't understand this," soon endeared him to his classmates. Beaufort's favorite son handled the fairer sex with commendable aplomb and emerged unscathed from a long line of social affiliations. He will be an asset to any ward-room mess and a gentleman in the finest sense of the word, and we may expect great things from him in both the professional and social realms.



GERALD ALVA GERDON

EVERETT, WASHINGTON

After a year at Everett Junior College, Jerry trekked 3000 miles from his home to join the boys in blue at Navy. Sailing, Prop Gang, and Reception Committee claimed much of his free time at USNA. Always happy, possessed of an understanding of others, Jerry smoothly blended academics, extra-curricular activities, and social life. His ability to sense the slightest friction in any group and to lubricate that friction with a smile or a joke has won him many friends and should take him far in years to come.



CHARLES LEWIS GOODING, JR.

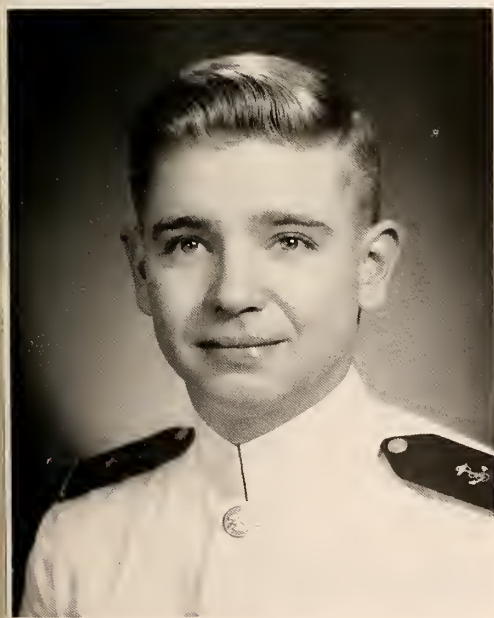
HARRINGTON, DELAWARE

Chuck, a past student at Michigan U., soon became one of the top sailors in his class after entering the Naval Academy. His afternoons at the Academy were spent at the helm of a yawl or with the Marching Band and his nights over the bridge table discussing modern music, T. S. Eliot, or the dire need of good shiphandlers—as he was. He was often found in the duck blind during leave and also at a few parties, as his life as a Phi Gam will testify. After four years of ulcers he pocketed his USNA sheepskin, looked the world in the eye, and headed for the Fleet.

LEO PETER KEATING, JR.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

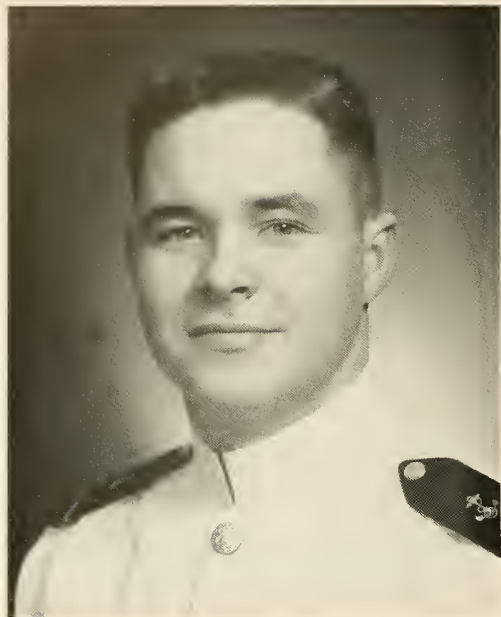
In the summer of '51, after seeing *Mr. Roberts*, Leo decided to do battle with the sea rather than don Kaydet gray. Chicago's Quigley Prep, St. John's M. A. in Delafield, Wisconsin, and Northwestern Prep all claim our reincarnation of William Jemmings Bryan. A knight of the Saturday night Dahlgren tourneys, Leo also tilted in the post-game Baltimore lists. His motto: "If you want something done, see Leo!" He kept in shape with the rigors of batt swimming and marching, the popular Executive pastime. Any military court will be honored by his presence and perennially fair judgment.



GEORGE HOYT MARTIN

EVERETT, WASHINGTON

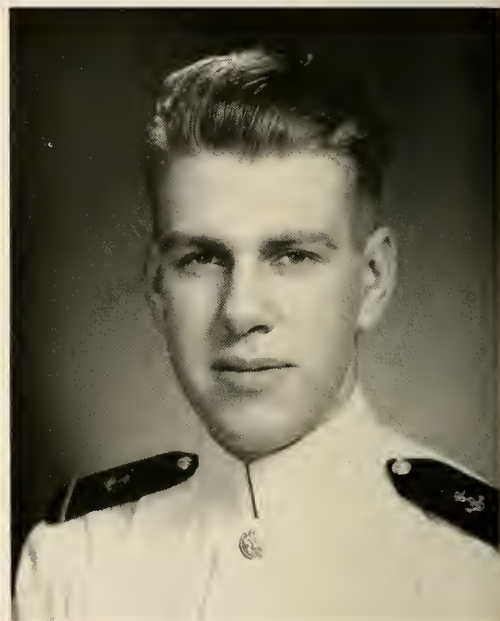
Son of a naval officer, Marty could pick almost any town as his podunk. He was born in sunny San Diego, but calls Everett, Washington his home; it's God's country. He came to USNA after a short tour at Columbia Prep. At Navy Marty was strictly a non-dragger. He stuck to company sports: soccer, 150 touch, and softball. Academics came to him easily, so he was frequently found prone with his favorite hillbilly singer pounding his ears. Always good-natured, ready to laugh with you or at himself, Marty found a host of friends at Navy.



ROBERT NEIL MILLER

INDIO, CALIFORNIA

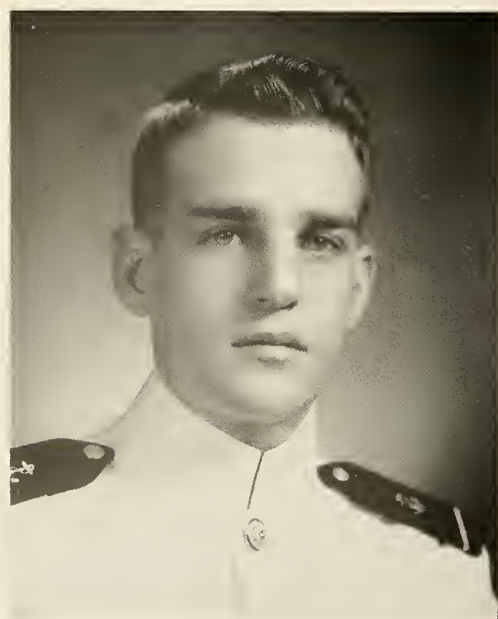
Born and raised in Chicago, Bob moved to Indio during his teens. Having acquired a desire for knowledge as a physics major at the University of California, Bob continued on his way by gaining his stars here. This was not at the expense of his sleeping habits for one coming into the room before a class would inevitably find him straightening his bed spread from a short nap. Bob spent his afternoons battling for the Sixteenth and his weekends with the boys at a movie or dragging. After graduation, Bob plans to go into subs and try to find a home in the Navy.



HAROLD WILLIAM NELSON, JR.

MORTON GROVE, ILLINOIS

Bill is one of the top members of the class and has the stars to prove it. His primary occupation in his spare time has been writing those long letters to his O.A.O. and in building his cannon. He's a regular at heart and hopes to make the service his life's work. Company cross country, steeple chase and volleyball took care of those long dull afternoons for him, and his girl occupied a good portion of his weekends, at least those the Executive Department didn't previously reserve. The service he enters should be proud to have a man of his fundamental preparation and intelligence.



ROGER EASTMAN NELSON, JR.

CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA

As one of the few men who knew exactly what he wanted from life from the very day he entered the Academy, Rog took regimentation in his stride and never wavered in his desire to become a Naval officer. Following in his father's footsteps, he carried this determination into every aspect of his life as a Midshipman. This loyal son of Sigma Alpha Epsilon was an ardent believer of getting there firstest with the mostest. But Rog is not always so serious, for he was willing to laugh along with the rest of us. What service?—why the Navy of course, forever and a day.



JOHN WALFRID NYQUIST

MENLO PARK, CALIFORNIA

John was born in San Diego, California, but as is the way with Navy juniors, has done more traveling than P. T. Barnum. Minneapolis high schools remember John on the strength of his baseball pitching prowess. His journalistic ability led him to the U. of Minnesota, and after a year he arrived at Canoe U. Baseball, both Plebe and Varsity, have taken up most of John's extra time. His remaining hours were spent with being Company Representative, Ring Committee, and cartooning for the *Log* and *Splinter*. John's inimitable sense of humor, his desire, and his ability to get along with everyone will provide the Navy with an excellent officer upon graduation.



CHARLES MOULTON PLUMLY

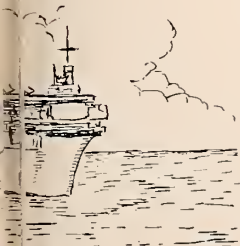
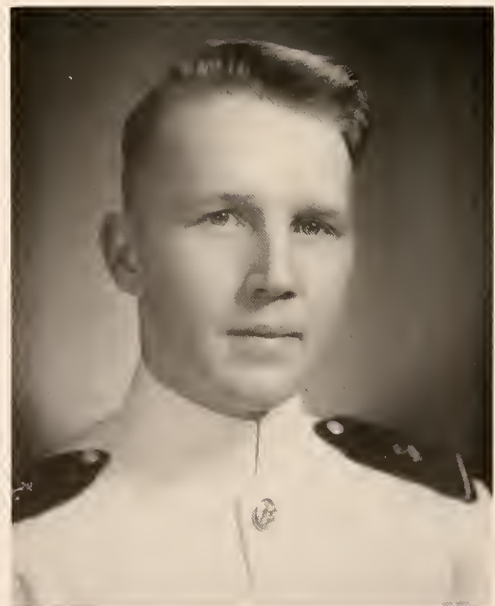
PORTLAND, MAINE

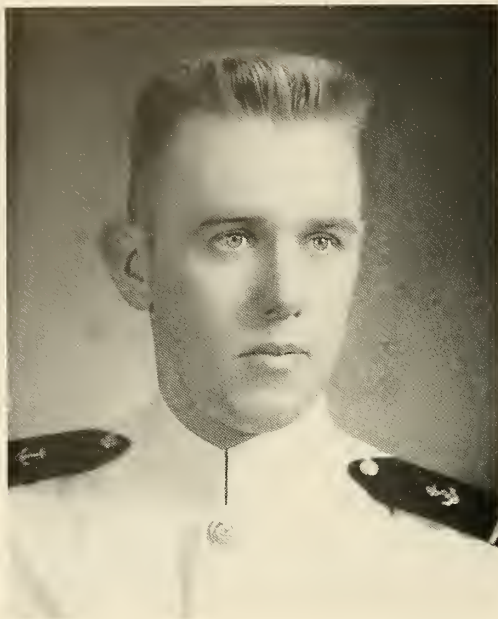
Plum trekked down to Annapolis with a handy six pack in hand from Portland, Maine. For two years previous to this journey he spent his time at the Beta Theta Pi house at the U. of M. and the Gardens in Portland. Sportswise, Plum is a fast man on the handball court. He played baritone with the Marching Band for an extra-curricular activity. Ole Birdog also took a sporting interest in E.I. and members of the opposite sex. To those who knew him, and nearly everyone did, Plum was tops. His magnetic personality, ever-ready smile, and New England twang will be subjects for pleasant reflection for years to come.

ROBERT DUNNAM POLAND

TEXARKANA, ARKANSAS

After spending a year at Marion Institute in Alabama, Polo climbed on his hoss and rode north through the Gateway of the Southwest and finally through Gate Three, USNA. Since water skiing was not included in Navy's sports program, Bob found gymnastics was a good substitute and could be found every afternoon chalking up for another swing around the bar. Polo was always unusually quiet between reveille and breakfast, which was probably due to the fact that he did most of his talking during the night in his sleep. Bob is determined that he will spend his post-grad days getting his wings.





FRANK JOSEPH REGAN, JR.

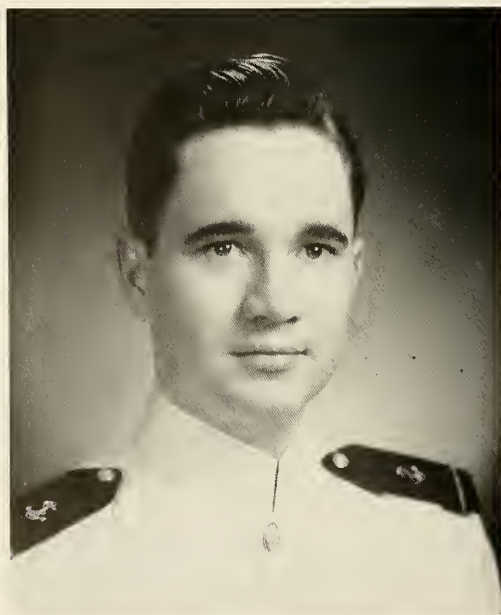
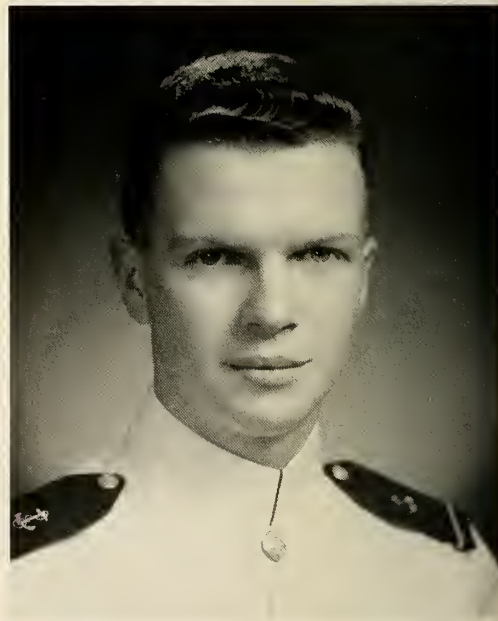
LAWRENCE, MASSACHUSETTS

Always known as a connoisseur of fine cuisine, The Fox not only had a hollow leg, but carried a bushel basket full of chow for those in between meal snacks. Alternating Chaucer with *Basic Mechanisms*, he had no difficulty pulling the proper numbers off the weekly tote sheets. Amiable, personable, a friend of everybody (those New England mannerisms were bound to bring a smile), it took only two to make a party if Frank was one of them. After second class summer he was determined to get in the air. With apologies to Mr. Lindbergh, the first non-stop jet flight around the world will probably be by Hot Shot Regan in the *Spirit of Lawrence*.

JOHN RAYMOND RICHARDS

HONOLULU, HAWAII

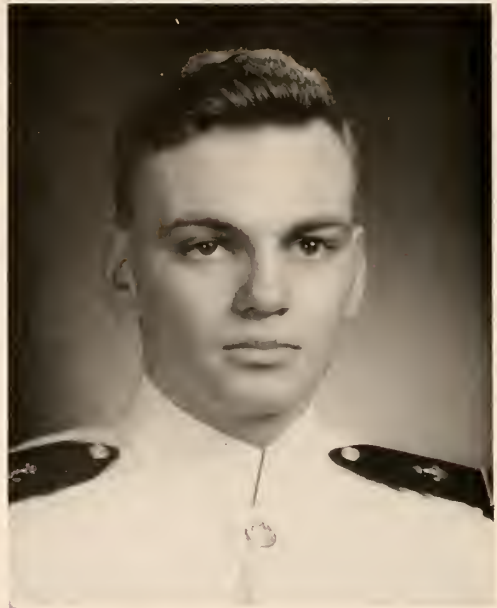
Johnny came to Navy from the shores of Honolulu and Punahou Academy. He had a winning smile and many loves. First among these, his career on Navy's soccer team, was interrupted by a half year stay in the hospital with a broken leg. But while there he kept up his social life, a factor in which he excelled with the help of a long list of drags—the Navy hops were a habit with him. Between springtime dates, he took a stab at running the 880 on the track squad. A hustler and a good friend to any and all, Midshipman Johnny will find much success waiting for him in the Navy line.



ROBERT MERLE ROBINSON

HOOVERVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Robby is a Navy man from way back—he joined up in '49 when he graduated from Hooversville High. Aviation summer sold Robby on Navy air and he is going to make a try for those golden wings at Pensacola. Here at Navy Robby spent his spare time at company fieldball and soccer. In the spring he helped out over at Mahan Hall with the Masqueraders' Prop Gang when he wasn't holding down the front seat at the TV set in Smoke Hall. We'll probably see him streaking through the clouds in the future.



RICHARD ARTHUR RUTH, IV

PHOEBUS, VIRGINIA

When Dick sprinted out Second Class gate with suitcase in hand, he was usually steering course 180 True and heading for the land of Virginia gentlemen. His ability to get there first is evidenced by his record at the Academy—Varsity cross country, steeplechase, and batt track. His roommates will remind you of his singing, which he practiced in the shower, and as a member of the Catholic Choir. Dick usually returned from leave with his crest, but his heart was divided among several. We are sure Dick will continue on the road to success after he leaves Mother Bancroft for the wardroom of some destroyer.

DAN GEORGE SHIELDS

HAMMOND, INDIANA

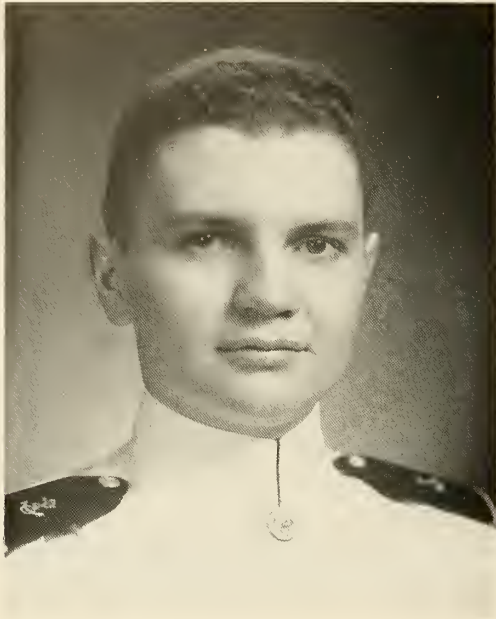
Dan made up his mind to attend Navy Tech in 1950 when he visited our fair institution with a friend. Dan jumped from state to state in his quest for higher learning. His high school days were spent in Manassas, Virginia. Next he prepped at Wyoming Seminary in Kingston, Pennsylvania. Navy at Annapolis was his last stop. A history of football, basketball, and track in high school made him sports minded here. Wrestling and football were his favorites at Navy, but the sub-squad claimed his afternoons in the winter. Dan hopes to enter the submarine service after graduation.



ROBERT LOUIS SMITH

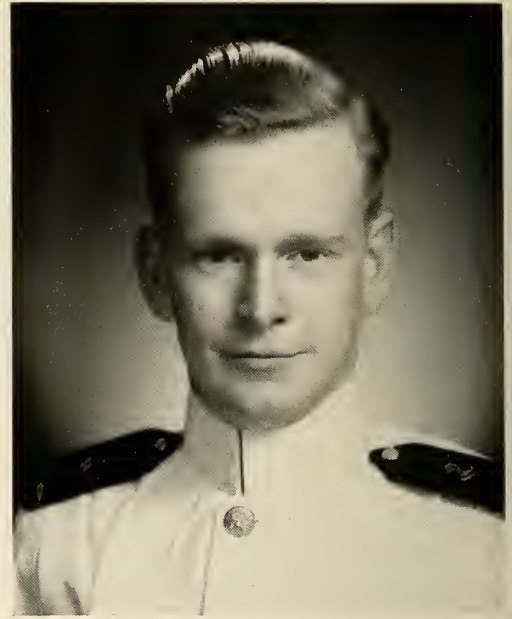
BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY

Smitty claims Burlington, New Jersey as his podunk. Graduating from high school there in '50, he put in one year at Rutgers University before setting sail for the back door of Mother Bancroft. While at Navy Tech, Bob had his biggest battles with the Skinny Department after starring for the course Plebe year. While not a leading contender for athlete-of-the-year he managed to take part in four seasons of batt football and company fieldball and softball. He also claimed Executive swimming as a sport during Second and Fourth Class years. While Bob seemed a happy go lucky guy we sometimes wonder about the receding forehead.



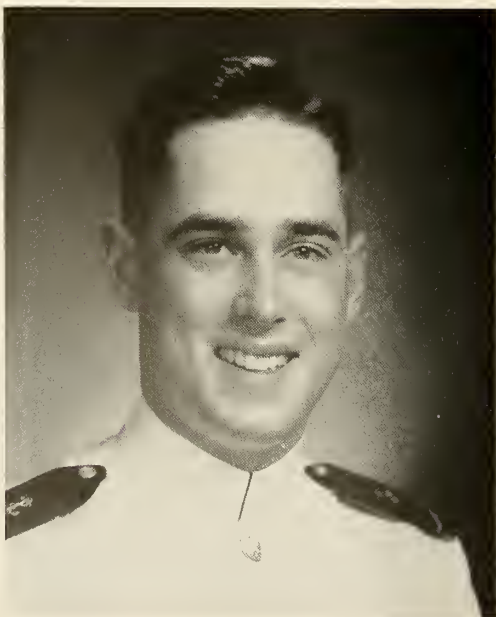
CARL JAMES STRANG, JR.
EUFULA, ALABAMA

From the home of the mint julep, the budding magnolia, and the boll weevil, Carl came to Navy. He brought with him his citizenship in the Great South, a warm Confederate smile, an unshakable satisfaction with life, and a competent literary gift. A well entrenched devotee of Goren, he nearly convinced the sports program office that we needed an inter-battalion bridge tournament. When the rumored word about a training table got out, the plan met its downfall. His profound interest in professional matters and his assuring manner will lead to success in any career he chooses.



DONALD GEORGE STRAW
SUGAR HILL, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Don landed at this establishment in summer of '51 with a few years active duty under his hat. The old sea daddy's hometown is Sugar Hill, New Hampshire, where he is a notorious character with a pair of boards and with a handy six. Here at the factory, he is a hard working company sportsman. He also is an active member of the Letter-a-Day Club. It is a known fact that Hayseed is the longest engaged man in the outfit. But, despite his outside vices, Don is one of the most liked, good-natured guys we have ever met.



PATTERSON CORWIN TAYLOR
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

Pat provided us with a little of Hawaii, bringing with him his aqua ability and talented uke. From the start, Pat was in the midst of things here at Navy. Credit him with an after-taps fire, receipt of probably the most original C.O.D. package in Bancroft history, and many more. For him integration and differentiation were hard to tell apart, but he managed to pass Math with a slide rule and a smile. Always happy, he went out of his way to make others feel the same way and this may account for his success. A party spirit and plenty of poise and confidence make him a natural for success. He prefers the submarine Navy.

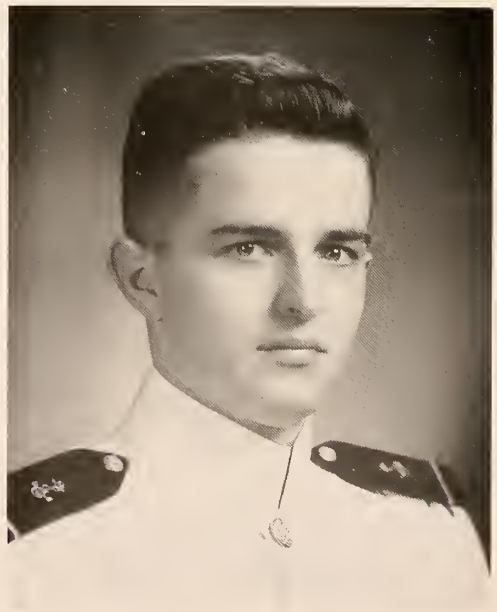
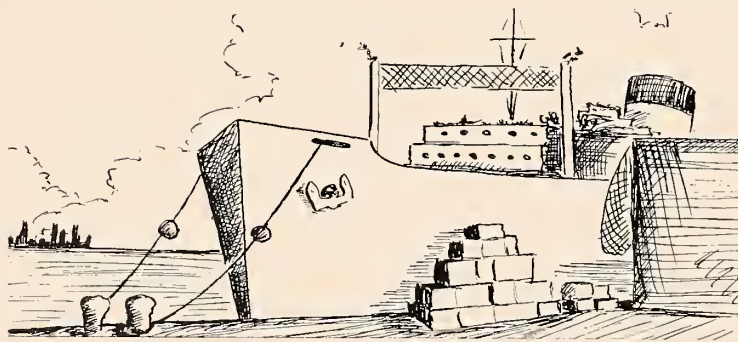




ARTHUR PETER WINFREY III

CLINTON, NORTH CAROLINA

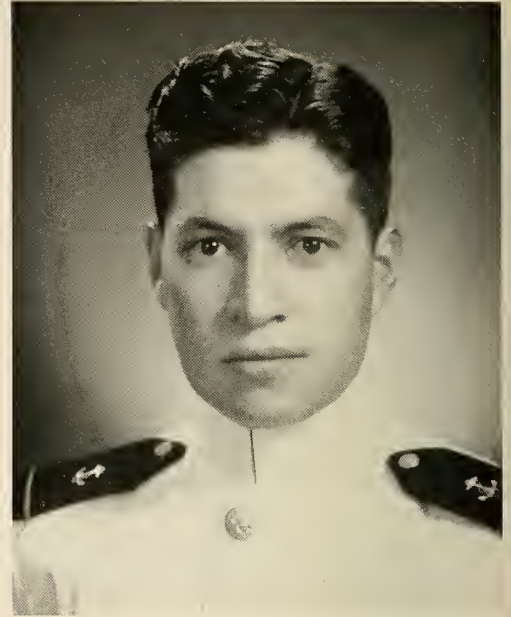
Ignoring numerous scholarships, Pete headed Severn-way only a few short weeks after graduating from high school and is still dreaming of a long summer vacation. One of the youngest members of the class, he found marks surprisingly easy, so devoted much of this time to extra-curricular activities. These centered in sports as Pete, a P.T. slash, played JV basketball, battalion football and bowling, plus sprinklings of cross country and baseball. But from Saturday noon to Sunday night all others things were forgotten for his time belonged completely to his charming Southern Belle. His determination and natural ability assure Pete the top of any field he may choose.



SIDNEY JOSEPH WOODCOCK

GLENNVILLE, GEORGIA

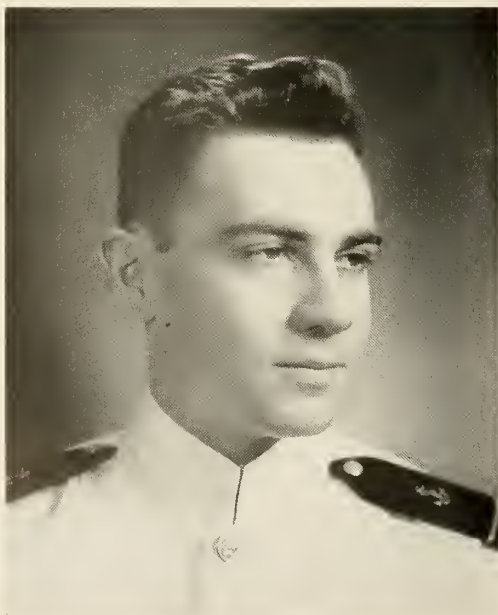
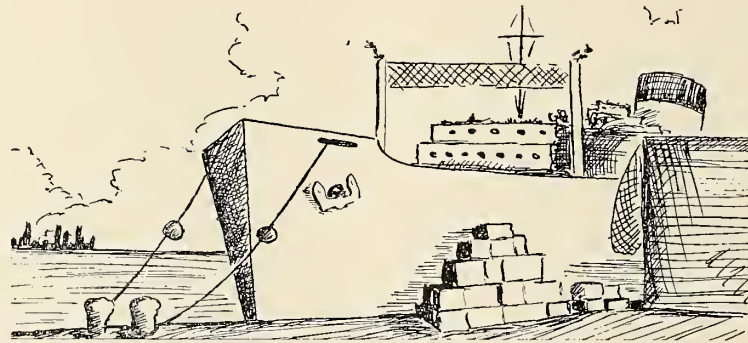
Woody hails from Glennville, Georgia. After graduation from Glennville High, he attended Marion Institute, Marion, Alabama, for a year in preparation for his work at Navy. Not being too socially inclined, he occasionally dragged one of many young lovelies. These lucky girls, especially the Yankee ones, were usually left in the clouds by the charm of this southern gentleman. Athletically, he performed well in swimming, sailing, volleyball, steeplechase and cross country for the glory of the Sixteenth. After graduation Woody plans to join the navigators of the deep as a submariner.



SIGIFREDO OSWALDO YEPEZ

SAN GABRIEL-PROVINCIA CARCHI, ECUADOR

Sigi is the oldest member of the class in age but the youngest in heart. He had a bit of trouble with the language and customs at first, but he caught the drift fast. He wasn't the highest in grades, but he was right at the top in spirit and was one swell guy to have around. The ladies seemed to like him a lot, too. He was a driving member of the company volleyball and soccer teams and one of the best players on both. A more cheerful guy you'll never meet and Ecuador is getting a top rate officer and gentleman when he joins her navy.



DONALD LOUIS ZUCKERMAN

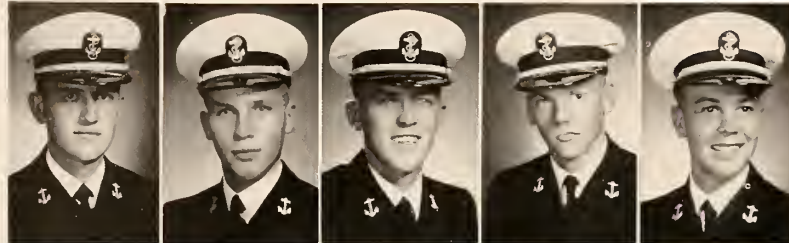
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Zuck blew in to Severn Tech from the Windy City. Zuck had previously ventured to Prep School, where he saw his first algebra after spending the wee hours of the mornings shoveling snow and his nights climbing drain pipes. Zuck winters in Miami, but his first and only love has always been a bottle of Budweiser in any Chicago pub. Zuck hopes to spend the next few years of active service on the bridge of a destroyer and his liberty in some remote inn with bottle in hand.

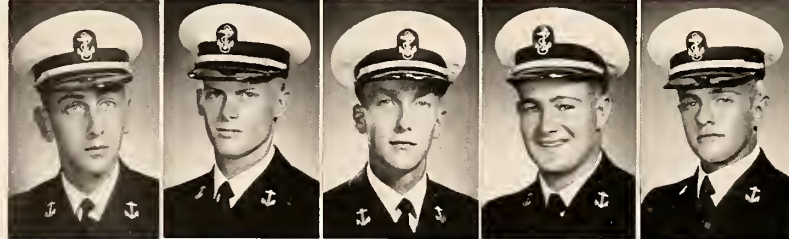
R. G. Beagle



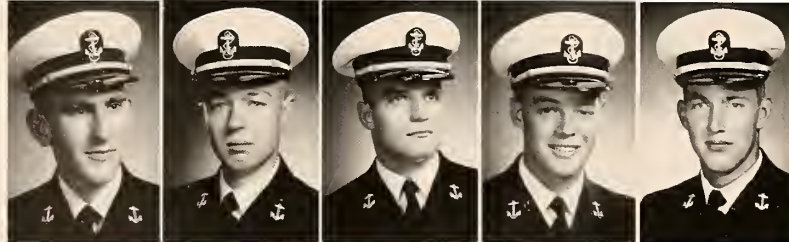
J. L. Black
B. W. Boshoven
J. W. Buddle
S. A. Chester
J. B. Collins



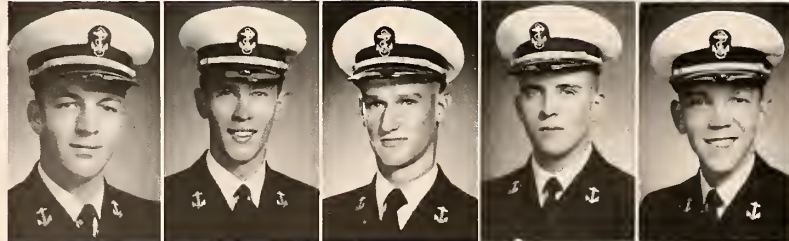
R. H. Daus
R. A. Dresser
P. B. Fales
P. G. Ferriter
J. J. Gervais



M. R. Gluse
H. E. Hanna
J. I. Hopkins
R. C. Hudgens
R. H. Jacobson



R. D. Kemper
G. B. Leavey
H. F. Lenhardt
M. J. MacDonald
A. A. McPherson



C. H. Murray
B. Myers
S. D. Nelson
B. L. Poe
G. Reagan



W. F. Reinecke
V. W. Roper
D. R. Sackett
R. J. Sampson
G. L. Vogt





3/c

First Row—Daughenbaugh, Hawk, Haven, Emery, Rothwell, Parcell, Newman, Zilar, O'Brien, Nelson
 Second Row—Mears, Ashford, Abbott, Huguley, Hockney, Robinson, Boyce, Melnick, Comer
 Third Row—Robinson, Shields, Cannon, Seaman, Shoemaker, Paasch, Nikkola, Bee
 Fourth Row—Watts, Durr, Mooers, Browne, Herlhy, Boyajian
 Fifth Row—White, Gibson, Hirst, Cox, Smith



4/c

First Row—Nutting, Frustace, Scott, Fossett, Larsen, Myers, Peele, Lucke, Shane, Stallkamp
 Second Row—Anderson, Gates, Lackey, McNutt, Scott, Hyatt, Bradley, Skezas, Pivarnik
 Third Row—Besecker, Grady, Stiff, Ferriter, Yanes, Gardy, Allender, White
 Fourth Row—Hennese, Iles, Gentile, Haney, Witt, Daringer, Rountree
 Fifth Row—Westphal, Wedell, Peterson, Schenck, Hanghey, Ryan
 Sixth Row—Harper, Hofstedt, Thacher, Larson, Peltier

Fifth Battalion

FALL



P. W. Fiedler, T. N. Tate, J. R. Johnson, J. M.
Perryman, R. A. LeBrun

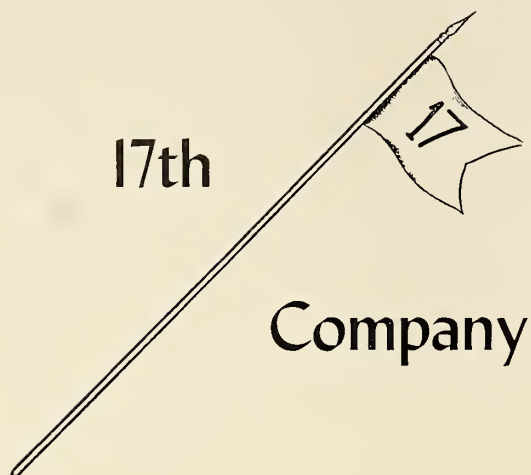
WINTER



E. H. Smith, D. E. Knepper, B. B. Newell,
J. W. Gallagher, R. J. Mieldazis



5th Batt Office



LCDR A. A. Herron, USN
Company Officer



E. A. Wilkinson, C. Shumaker, J. C. Gonzales,
G. L. Stephens, B. L. Munger

FALL



P. W. Williams, J. W. Collins, W. P. Chase,
J. S. Ray, F. L. Tolleson

WINTER



JOHN BURNS ACEY

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

From the windy city on Lake Michigan's stormy shores, Jack made the journey to Severn's banks. A promising center on the Plebe football team, Jack was forced to give up his first love because of a knee injury, but he soon found himself busy at lacrosse. Bruno, the hard luck kid with extra duty, always had a charming femme to comfort him in his sorrows. Jack hopes to give the men in green a hand when graduation comes around, and after Quantico, perhaps a try at flying.

WARREN PRITCHETT CHASE

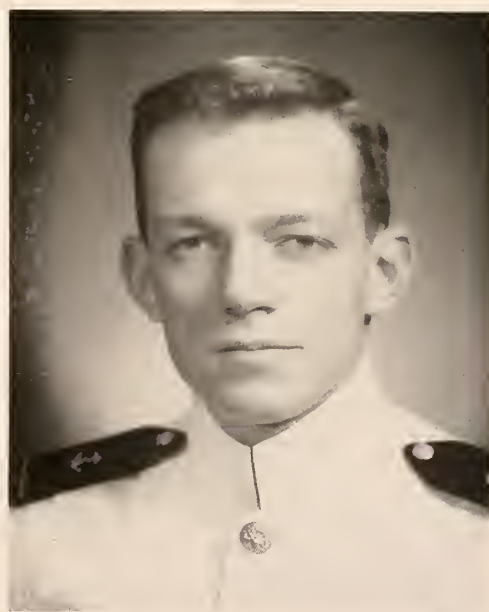
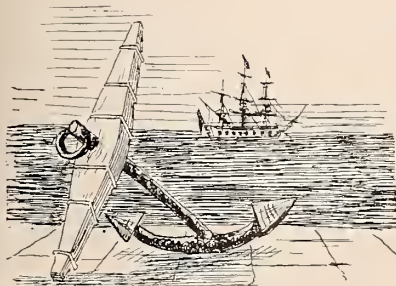
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

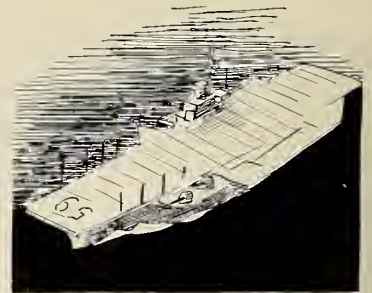
A year with the college boys in blue (that's spelled NROTC), convinced him that the Navy was his future, and therefore he forsook the vain life at Michigan for the pleasures of Paddle Prep. Although he made no varsity ratings, he was one of the mainstays on many a championship company team. His famous "I hate women" and "I'll probably bilge" will go down in infamy, for Skip was always in the upper echelons academically, and he dragged just enough so that we knew him for a ladies' man at heart. His choice: Navy line.

JOSIAH WILLIAM COLLINS

MACOMB, ILLINOIS

Joe! "Bet one, bet two, I'll pick 'em all this week." Joe left his stock cars and Illinois home to find something bigger than the Mississippi. Battalion football and Law—Self Taught occupied Joe's afternoons, and only a blond could keep him away from his office (the rack) during the weekends. Studies were never a worry, but Bill and the Executive Department clashed frequently over Navy's time honored system. His friendly, unassuming manner has won him the admiration and friendship of everyone he's known. A fine leader, he will be among the top in any field.





WILFRED SIDNEY FISHER

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

After a brief tour of the world from Texas to Guam, Willie settled down to being a good Rebel in Tennessee. Coming to the Brigade via Columbian Prep, Willie has always said, "Plebe year was fruit; besides January to June Week isn't very long if you rise before the reveille bell." After a few hours of scraping firesides on Youngster cruise, Skin decided the Navy air arm needed a good sky jockey. Even coming close to tangling with a fantail bound AJ hasn't changed his mind; so bring out the going jessies and crank up the escalator—here comes a naval aviator.

JOHN CARLO GONZALEZ

BRONX, NEW YORK

After almost two years of Marine greens, Speedy decided that he wanted to be a Marine officer. His two years spent at CCNY undoubtedly helped him to pass the entrance exams and kept him a star man every term. He is still trying to find out how many fraternity brothers he had at old Navy U. He says they are called Dekes. Navy's fencing team has certainly been able to use the activities of the little guy on its foil team. He has danced his way into many hearts, but he still finds baseball, lacrosse, and electronics his favorite pastimes.

JAMES MICHAEL GREGO

CANNONBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

Jim spent two glorious years in the Navy as an ET before he found himself behind the dark walls on the banks of the Severn. Away from the Skinny book, Jim can be found displaying his innate qualities of rhythm either swinging his arms with the Drunk'n Stumble Corps or adding another notch to his foil in the fencing loft. Jim's first love, however, is for the delicious spaghetti dinners that Nana Grego sends in the mail.





J. E. HARMON
DALLAS, TEXAS

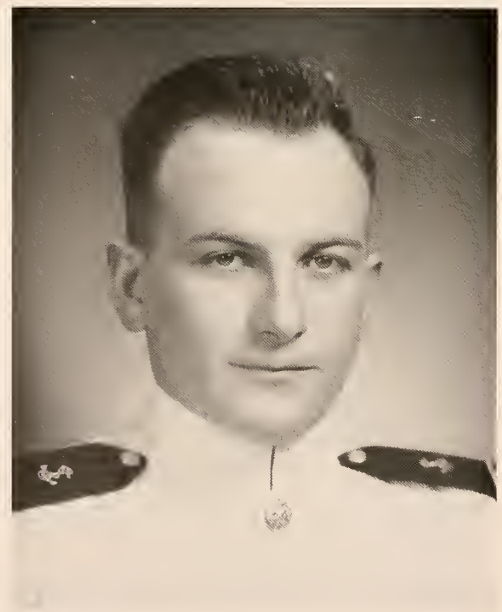
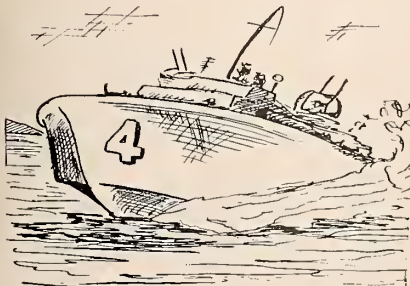
"Yea man, they grow 'em big down in Texas!" Jay, the man with a thousand nicknames—but no name (initials only)—brought scoring honors to the old Seventeenth with his famous point after touchdown booted against Notre Dame. The Toe has always been a man to watch for Navy. True to that Texan heritage, Phil liked everything, especially his music. We can still hear the saxophone and drums sounding from his room and a frantic "Go, Go, Go!" It will be a long time before the hulking frame and the big smile that were the Harm's are replaced around Old Navy.

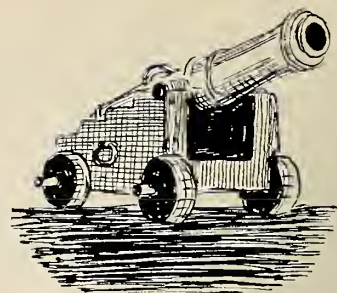
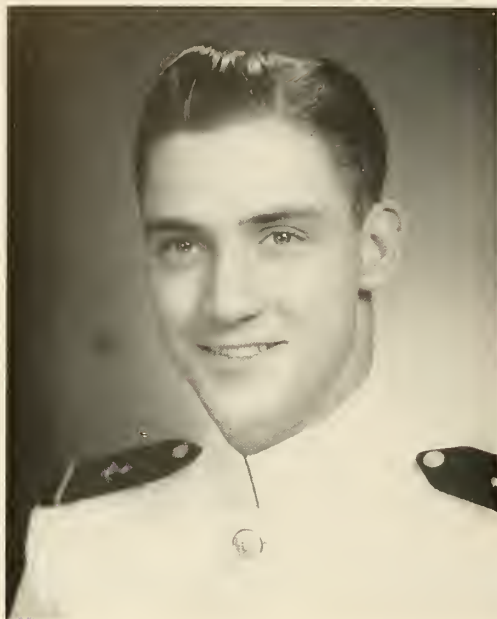
JOHN PHILIPS JAUDON
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

From the ranks of Uncle Sugar's civilian corps, Virginia division, John came to the waiting arms of Ole Mother Bancroft. Surviving the rigors of Plebe summer with ease, he proceeded to display to visiting opponents the finer points of fencing, after which he would act as their Reception Committee tourist guide. On weekends he could often be found with a certain tall, dark-haired girl and/or headed for the glistening waters of the Chesapeake on the deck of the *Vamarie*. With his head in the air (Navy of course) and his eye on the speed record, John will take the shortest route to the Annapolis of the Air after that lovely day in June.

DONALD EUGENE KNEPPER
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

Don surf-boarded onto Severn's shores from the broad, blue, Pacific, having spent his time out yonder working on Johnson Island and attending the University of Hawaii for two years. Knep has always been the greatest mystic of all, for he is a self-avowed blackshoe Navy line man—always has been, always will be. His most distinctive claim to fame is the fact that he owns more slip-sticks than any other man in the Brigade; he got more right answers than most, too, never having had any fears academically. Don will always be remembered, however, for his undying love of the Navy.





ALAN POMEROY LEWIS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

With a mambo beat from Panama, Al danced into Academy life. With him he brought an indispensable love for the submarine service, an easy ability for the academics, and a strong desire for the opposite sex, all three of which he kept with him during his stay on the Severn. Al was also a tycoon of the local answer to television—radio station WRNV—and was an accomplished baritone in the Chapel Choir. Over the years we noted one other thing about Al, and that was his devotion to the naval service which he would discuss with any and all who would listen. We wish him the best of luck in his years with the Fleet.

BILL GREENE LOWREY

HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

After arriving at Navy Tech a little late in the Summer Happy Hour, Bill Greene settled down to waiting patiently for June, 1955, and to devoting most of his liberty time to becoming a great lover. In the latter he excelled. His athletic efforts were mainly spent on the JV and company soccer fields and in taking his own version of the Atlas course over in the gym. The Lowrey and his hair are racing against time, and as a result he's anxiously awaiting graduation. He hopes to have a career with the U. S. Marines. Bill's determination, friendliness, and faith in the service of his choice will help him immeasurably to succeed in his chosen profession and in his future life.

BURTON LORENZO MUNGER

SANTA PAULA, CALIFORNIA

The tanned skin and sun bleached hair Burt obtained after every summer leave were proof that he was another Southern California water lover. While at Navy Tech Burt had the distinction of getting his command ticket of the yacht *Vamarie* while just a Youngster, breaking the Plebe record for the rope climb, and being the only Youngster letterman on the gym team. It is rumored that he can go up a rope as fast as most can come down.) His free time (when he's not polishing those stars on his full dress) is spent thinking of the day when he'll be riding jockey on a Navy jet.





HAROLD CLARK PABST, JR.

BOUND BROOK, NEW JERSEY

Having spent many a happy hour flying a war surplus Yellow Peril (he has one at home), Red came to the Naval Academy in order that he might pursue his hobby as a career. He made life at the Naval Academy interesting, both to himself and to others, through his artistic abilities. Harry utilized all of his spare time on intricate work such as ship models and carpentry and was a good person to know when one was in need of something to be tinkered with. He had a profound willingness to do everything in his power to accomplish any duty set before him with the true spirit of the occasion. Good Luck, sailor.

JAMES STEWART RAY

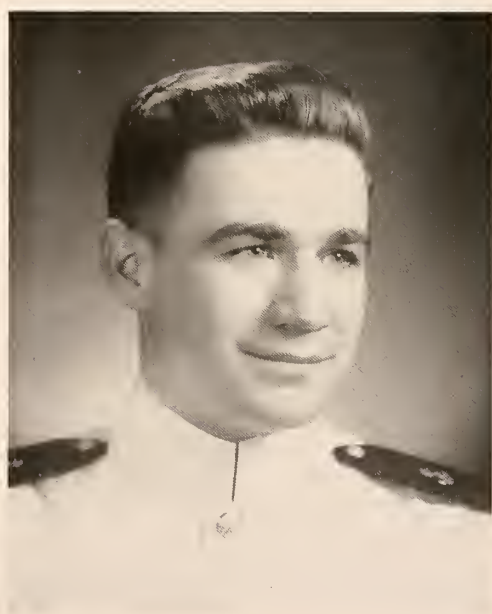
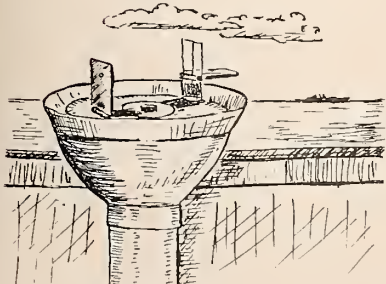
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

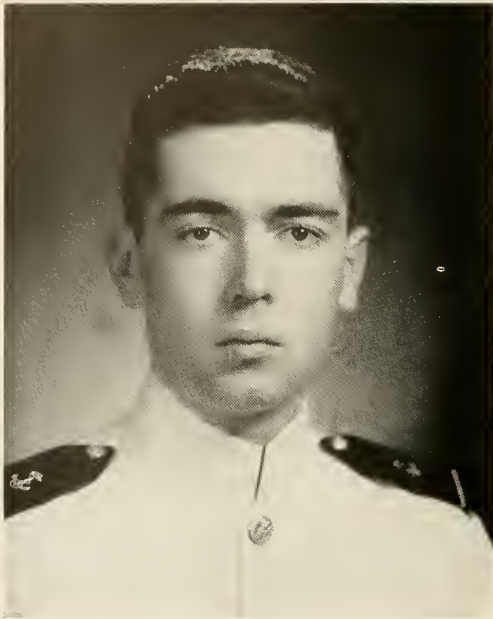
Jim, born in Detroit, moved to Reb-land at a very tender age. Before coming to USNA, Spook studied aeronautical engineering at the University of Florida. His knowledge of aircraft, old and new, is his main claim to fame, although it caused him a few anxious moments Plebe year when he decided the First Class were lacking education in this line. Academics are secondary with Jim, as his theory is that the more a book is opened, the less is its resale value at the end of the year. Jim's prime ambition is to become a part of the Navy air arm.

DAVID ALLEN REEDY

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Enthusiasm is Dave's by-word. After playing roles in two Musical Club Shows, talented Dave produced and directed the show as a Second Classman. He enjoys competition, whether it is competing in company pistol, soccer, or cheering from the stands. Easily recognized at a distance by his crazy legs, Dave is also known at once by his warm cheerful smile. When things got rough, Dave would think of more pleasant days as Joe College at Denison and Wayne Universities. He never worried about studies, for they were secondary to getting together with one or more of his many friends.





WILLIAM KENNEDY RHODES, JR.

KODIAK, ALASKA

"I'm an only child and I want a little attention!" Dusty coined that one for himself but never believed it. Being a firm proponent of Omar Khayyam along with a touch of the modern Don Juan made him quite a ladies man. His weekends were about evenly divided between paying his debts to the naval society and dragging. Academics didn't come without work, but when it came to athletics Dusty found an equalizer. Although the first soccer ball he ever saw bore the NAAA stamp, a year's experience paid off in a Varsity berth at center half.

ARTHUR JENSEN RUBERG

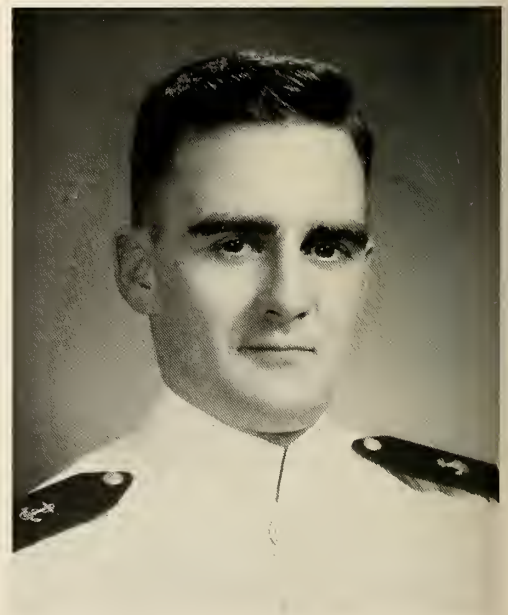
HYDE PARK, NEW YORK

A sub man from way back, Art, sometimes known as Ruby, came to good old USNA from Uncle Sam's underwater fleet. A cheerful smile and a helping hand for all seemed to be his nature. If there was anyone in the crowd who needed a radio fixed, he saw Ruby—talent plus. Although he would never be an advertising man for Wildroot Cream-Oil, his friendly disposition attracts many people. Born a sailor, his instincts brought him to the *Vamarie* where he spent many a carefree afternoon. Faithfully a submariner, he will always be a tribute to the United States naval service.

CARL SHUMAKER

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

A Navy junior from way back, Clif is following in the footsteps of his mustang father, but starting halfway up that long, long ladder. Not being one to burn the midnight oil, Clif has never starred, but he hasn't bilged either, being just a contented middle-man. Coming in with the typical Blue and Gold Navy junior spirit, Clif leaves with the blue somewhat faded and the gold a little tarnished, but still a career man. Of course there's a little miss in Ohio, who landed him Youngster year, that may have something to say about his future.





IRVIN MATTHEW SMALL

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

From the sands of San Diego via Japan, Matt came to Navy Tech for four years of temporary attached duty. The Arthur Godfrey of Navy, he put in many hours over a hot mike and a cool platter at WRNV with some time spent in executive roles. In addition he was a member of the Catholic Choir, a noted Musical Club Show thespian, and in the upper echelon of the Sound Unit. With a cool contempt for academics and many a cute drag waiting her turn, Matt found little trouble enjoying himself until he could return to his beloved Marine Corps.

ELDON DWIGHT STEELE

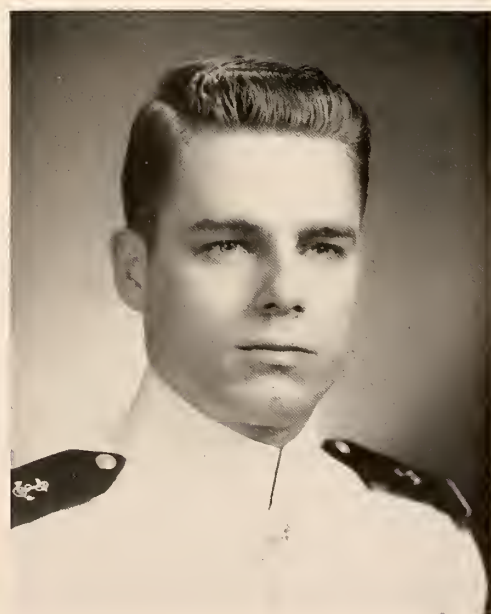
OMAHA, NEBRASKA

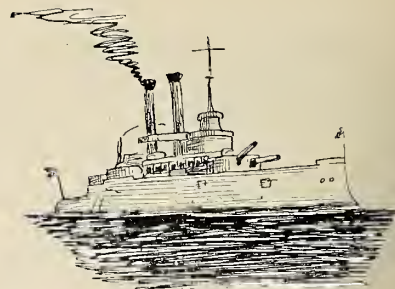
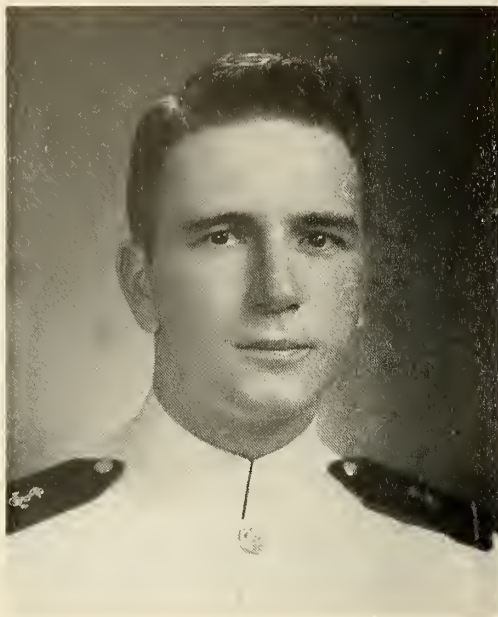
Omaha's own Dr. Mayo and the man with a girl in every land-locked port in the country—that was our own Easy Dog. A staunch member of the choir and a stalwart of the cross country team (17th Company local), Ed decided that a Navy life was the only way for his future. An affinity for the academics gave him plenty of spare time for his most favored extra-curricular activity, the pursuit of that old devil—women. Those in the know, however, predict that Ed will fall from the ranks of the single soon after graduation and retire to the relative peace of siring a long string of descendants.

GORDON LeROY STEPHENS

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Gordon LeRoy Stephens—a rather long title for such a short subject. Academics for Steve were—well, they were an unfortunate circumstance to be endured during his few waking hours and to be worried about just at the crucial moments. In sports, the boy with the built-in-foxhole was salty to the core, sailing for most of the year with a fling at company football during the wonderful Maryland winters. After four years at Navy Tech, Steve hopes to cast his lot with the Corps again and take a whirl at the air arm.





WALTER JONES STEWART III

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Ten stones of laughter, ping-pong terror, and virtual powerhouse with the ladies, Sleepy, an Oklahoman, kept everything in the family, so to speak, by dragging a girl named Ozzie. Our own Will Rogers, Sleepy, always had a retort to bring Bancroft Hall to its knees. It was the constant battle between Sleepy and the Navy that haunted our halls in search of fresh Mid blood, but as our hero freely admits . . . he never thought he'd make it. It's farewell to Severn's shores and hello to the service.

GEORGE WINFIELD STOTT, JR.

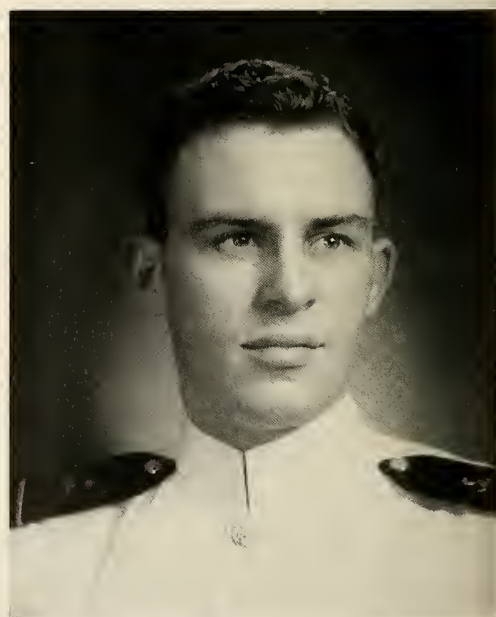
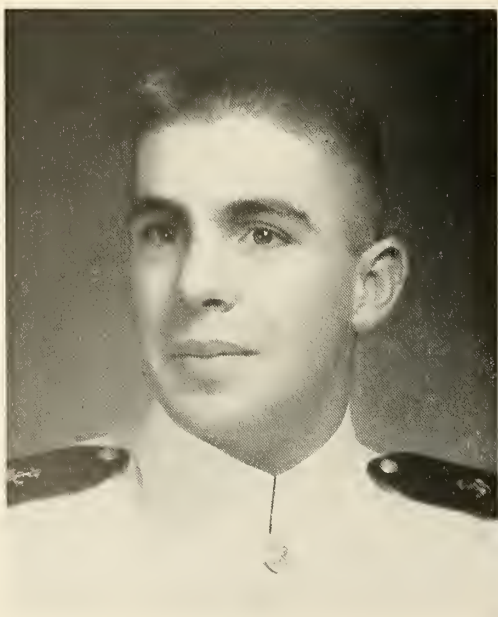
WASHINGTON, D. C.

This real nervous Mid is really from no place, having done quite a bit of traveling as a Navy junior before arriving at Severn's shores. The Heeper's main interests here at Canoe U. were waiting to get out and playing football; but after a knee injury put a quietus on a promising football career at the end of Plebe year, he turned his size and energy to boxing and his good looks and charms to pursuing young ladies. After graduation, Tad hopes to become a part of the Naval air arm and become a star airplane driver. The conscientiousness, ambition and personality that are his will obviously help him achieve his goals in the years to come.

HARLEY LORRAINE STUNTZ III

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

On the way up to the Army-Navy Game Youngster year, a jolt on the bus to Baltimore caused Harley to lose more teeth than both teams in the game. Bud spent a pre-Navy year at Purdue University Extension, but the academics still took a lot of work. Harley likes nothing better at meal time than four well braced Plebes. However, a Plebe gave him this compliment: "He is hard but fair, sir!" Any sport is Harley's sport; he is a natural athlete. Harley will be an asset to the Navy. He has a fierce competitive spirit, and he works to win.





THOMAS NEIL TATE

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

"Once upon a time there lived a little Prince who was very fond of roses. . . ." For a man with initials like TNT, Tom is certainly an affable guy. Idaho Falls has reason to be proud of him. He has been the Seventeenth Company representative since Third Class year, a yawl sailor, and the Varsity gym team manager. Because academics proved no strain for him, Tom kept himself busy collecting things—string, pencils, sheep, buttons, paper, or anything. The service that is lucky enough to get Tom will gain a conscientious leader, a hard worker and, above all, a true gentleman.

FREDERIC LeROY TOLLESON

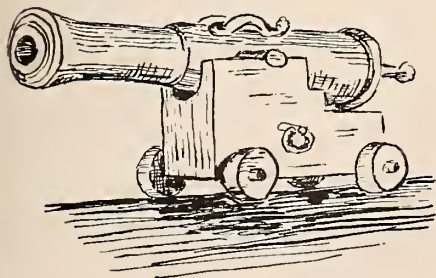
SISTERDALE, TEXAS

Tolley, a loyal son of the Lone Star State, first felt the pressure of the martinet's boot at Texas Military Institute. A brief exposure to the salt air around the Stanford campus convinced Fred that he was meant to be the sea-going type of fighting man, and therefore he headed for Canoe U. Two weeks of frolicking with the fishes aboard the *USS Bowfin* and a couple of luxurious, all expenses paid summers with Uncle Sugar's flattops persuaded the Cherokee Admiral that he would best be suited to duty above or below the big pond. Here at Navy Tech Wally Tonkus is noted for his poolie football and his Casanova-like qualities.

PAUL MICHAEL ULSHAFFER

FERN GLEN, PENNSYLVANIA

Straight from the coal fields of Pennsylvania came Big Ule. Brought up in the football state, it is only natural that Paul is an ardent fan. After prepping a year at Wyoming Seminary, Ulley found the studies a breeze, and therefore spent most of his time keeping up on the outstanding athletes of the country. About three times a day, though, sports took a back seat to dreams of strawberry pie. Someday soon Paul will achieve his real ambition and the service will gain its most enthusiastic jet pilot.

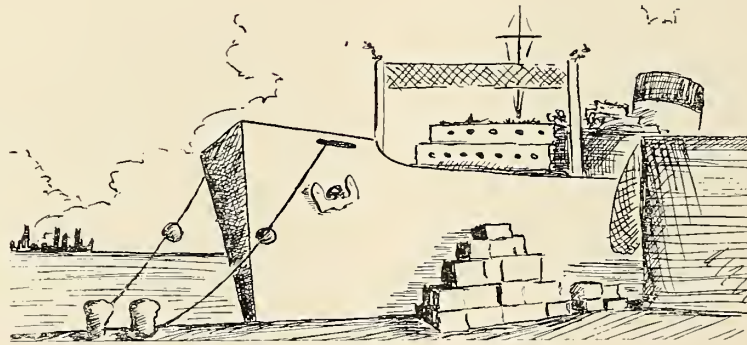




EDWARD ANDERSON WILKINSON

SELMA, ALABAMA

Andy played an active part on his high school football and basketball teams. His skill on the basketball and volleyball courts has done much to bring his company teams to the top. His cheerful smile and congenial personality have proved to be a great help to his friends in their hours of need. Andy hopes to enter Naval aviation upon graduation, and his spirit and determination will prove him to be a credit to the Naval Academy and an inspiration to those serving with and under him.



PERCY WILLIAM WILLIAMS, JR.

PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY

Willie arrived at Navy Tech and immediately saw that athletics were an equalizer for the Executive Department. Picking up a big N star Youngster year for an upset victory over Army in lacrosse, The Perc was also Brigade high scorer for a championship fieldball team. Never a star man, Percy, however, found that studies came easily enough so that he always had enough time for his second love—wooing the fairer sex. Willie's quick humor and broad smile, which have left a lasting impression on so many of us, will easily insure our future admiral a large group of friends wherever he may go.

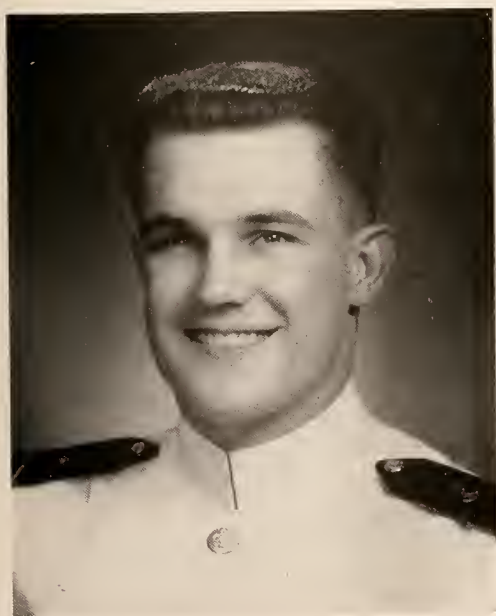




JOHN RAYMOND WILSON

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

"Yeah man, them is ducktails, Mid version, man." From the muscle beaches and jazz hangouts of the West's Golden Paradise, Smokey roared into Annapolis in a hopped up roadster. Although he had a few tough breaks on the grid-iron (more time on the squad than off), Gimpy was a leader in every form of academic and extra-curricular (ED) life that he entered. His humor, haircuts, and flashing smile have left a big impression on all of us, but possibly a bigger impression on that little someone who was always there.



CARROLL HENRY JOSEPH WITTNER

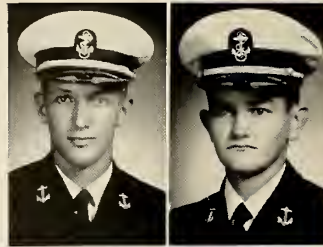
SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK

An athlete of the first order here at Navy, Witt worked too hard on the athletic fields and had to take the five year course. But neither this nor the Executive Department could daunt his spirits. One of Eddie's hosses on the grid-iron, Witt also encountered stardom as a weight man in the spring. Carroll, dual meaning for Witt, thinks everything's fine in Navy line, and upon graduation will join the black shoe boys in the Fleet. In the future Witt will easily add to his long list of friends, and his good humor and quick wit will help him immeasurably in accomplishing his goals in his career ahead.

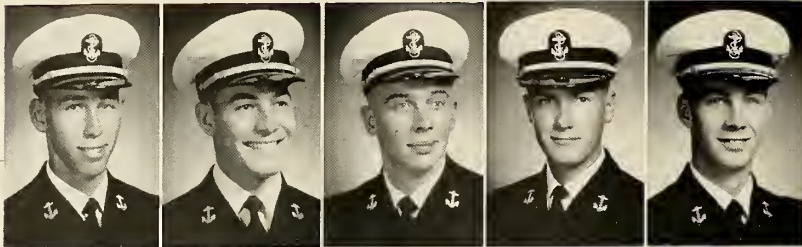


2/c

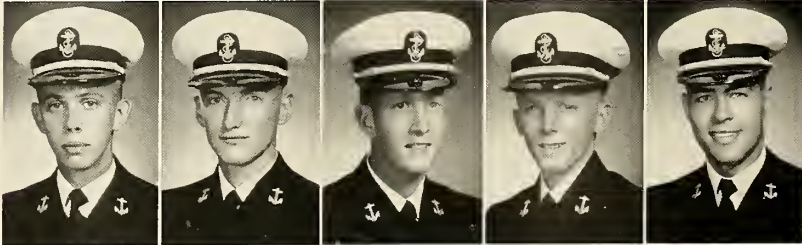
C. J. Brockway
J. M. Caldwell



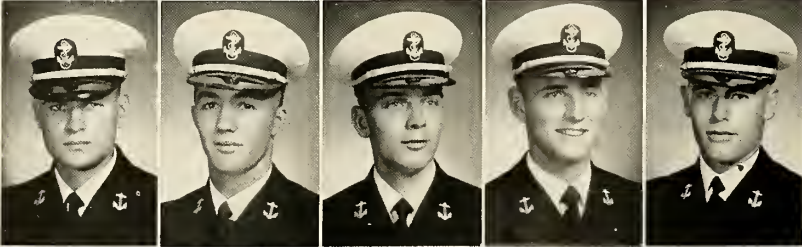
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C. F. Coker
J. A. Dickey
H. J. Doebler
D. M. Egan



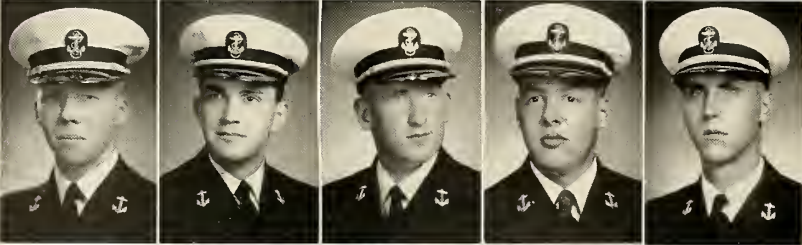
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J. R. Hicks
J. R. Hogg
R. B. Horne
W. S. Hull



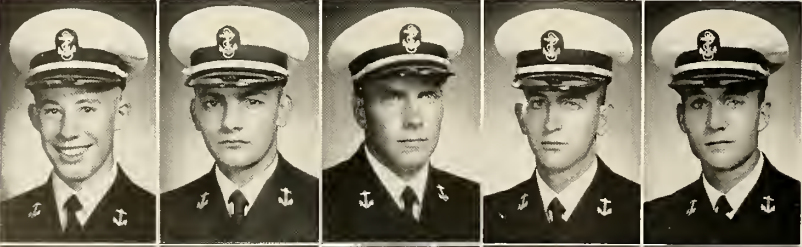
D. W. Johnston
A. S. King
B. J. Kinney
M. A. Klein
C. E. Knettl



R. E. McDaniel
H. H. Miller
D. T. Ogram
R. E. Piatt
L. Pikaart



T. M. Ryan
R. J. Schreiner
R. A. Shinn
W. R. Smith
P. J. Spink



L. P. Stone
C. O. Taff
B. G. Thompson
J. A. Wagner
R. F. White





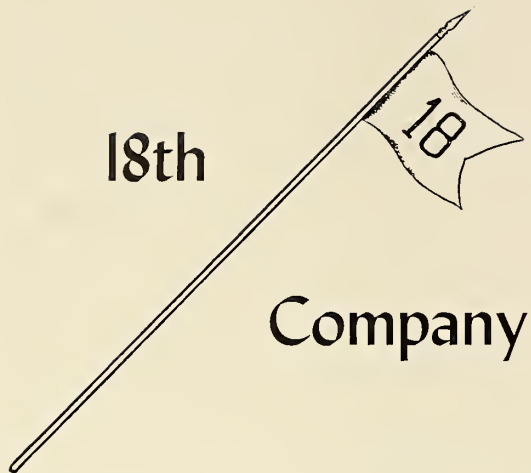
3/c

First Row—Rizzo, Murphy, Philipps, White, McComel, Andre, Smith, Llewellyn, Newell, Ballantine
 Second Row—Spackman, McKee, Morency, Hlava, Strickland, Finley, McMahon, McCoy, Waite
 Third Row—McClure, Eades, McIntyre, Monroe, Jernstad, Gionis, Renner, Rempt
 Fourth Row—Trippe, Heisner, Dupenthaler, Taylor, Sipes, Steiner, Johnson
 Fifth Row—Dunn, Anderson, Winters, Acosta, McCullough, Brown, Luke



4/c

First Row—Greer, Edewaard, Finegan, Fassett, Demand, Thurman, Watts, McCain, Bunting, Martin
 Second Row—Rowton, Sykes, Cordova, Hasegawa, Brooks, Mueller, Abel, Stubbs, Jones
 Third Row—Gamboa, MacNeill, Tinker, Keifer, Frawley, Pittenger, Williams, Fales
 Fourth Row—Stran, Sendek, Bruce, Edwards, Saunders, Glaser, Smith
 Fifth Row—Hamrich, Ruth, Woods, Hupp, Meuhlhof, Vargo, Higgins, Mansfield
 Sixth Row—Dittrich, Hardy, Oliver, Fisher, Wiklinski, Gladding, Brewer



LCDR J. L. From, USN
Company Officer



M. D. Kandra, L. L. Heisel, E. Volgenau, G.
D. Black, W. E. Jerauld

FALL



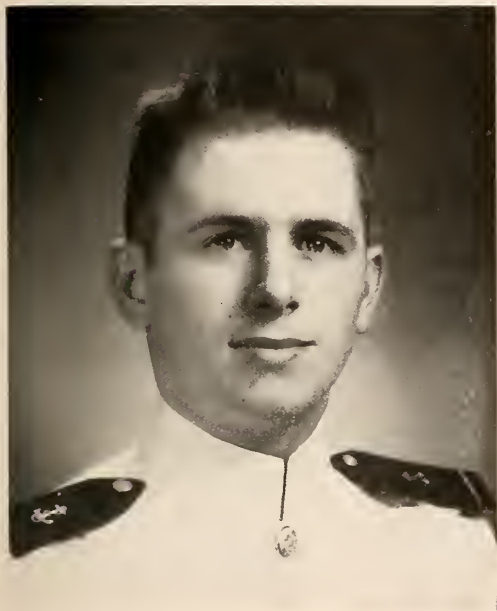
G. Tsantes, J. E. Wildman, J. R. Dunbar, N.
R. Kaus, P. R. Manikowski

WINTER

JAMES PAUL ASHFORD

UKIAH, CALIFORNIA

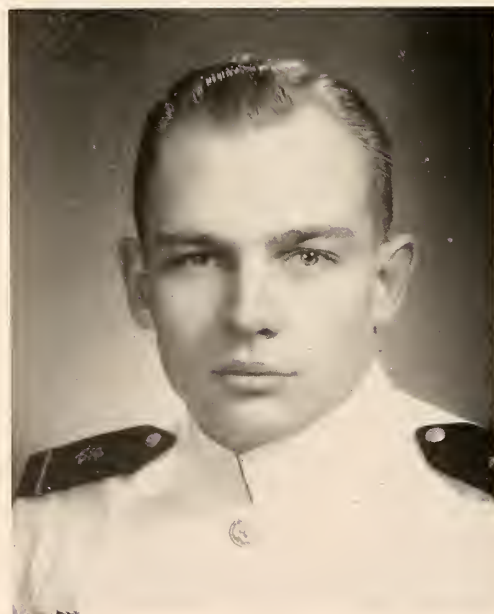
Jim spent time in both Oklahoma and California and was most certainly surprised to discover what a pleasant change our Maryland weather offered. He spurned offers from Cal to come to the Academy. Always near starring—a couple of digits either way—Jim never bothered to work too hard for his marks. We only wish that had been the prevalent situation with all his classmates. A robust company participater, Jim played squash, fieldball, and second base for the softball club. Jim looks forward to Navy air, and with his happy disposition and his abilities, we have no doubt about his future.



PHILIP ARTHUR BAYLY

CLEARWATER, FLORIDA

Phil entered the Academy after a year's experience in the Marine Corps. Always just one jump ahead of the academic departments, he had to gain numbers every year because his previous year's class standing was always lower than the number of men left in the class. Phil was very interested in football and was a mainstay of the battalion and company backfields. On weekends he always had a drag from his large selection of stock to make things pleasant. His likeable nature and easy-going manner will carry him far in his chosen service.



FRANK EDWARD BENDRICK

MINERSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Ben was one of those problems in motivation. His only incentive was that for sleep. Someone always had to post a watch in class in order to awaken him in time for the quizzes. The only objection was to his muffled snoring. An achievement worthy of note was Ben's three years of varsity football. He never tried out for the wrestling team but consistently held his own in various intra-room bouts. Ben's endurance in athletics and his easy-going, loose manner have made him popular with everyone except the O.D.'s who did not appreciate the easy-going part of his personality.





THOMAS NICHOLAS BROWN

VIRGINIA BEACH, VIRGINIA

Brownie recognized that his first love was the Navy blue as he gave up his studies at William and Mary College and entered Hilder Prep for a refresher course. He was always easy-going and had a good word for everyone. Academics were not Brownie's favorites as can be seen from his "I'll spot 'em the problems on the exam" policy. However, he always pulled through when the chips were down. His world travels include China, Japan, and the Philippines, and Tom expects to continue his travels aboard a tin can. His love for the sea should carry him a long way in the Navy.

THOMAS PAIGE BENNINGTON

SEVERENA PARK, MARYLAND

Tom didn't stray far from home in coming to the Academy. Having a year in the Navy and being a Navy junior, he had a good background. Academics were not his specialty, but good old Tom came through when the heat was on. During the afternoons he was out running steeplechase or playing batt lacrosse. His favorite pastimes were dancing, listening to good music, playing bridge, and partying in Baltimore. A member of the engineering and model clubs, his mechanical activities kept him in the shops building radios and other gadgets that struck his fancy. A life in the Navy line is his choice.



GREGORY DEAN BLACK

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

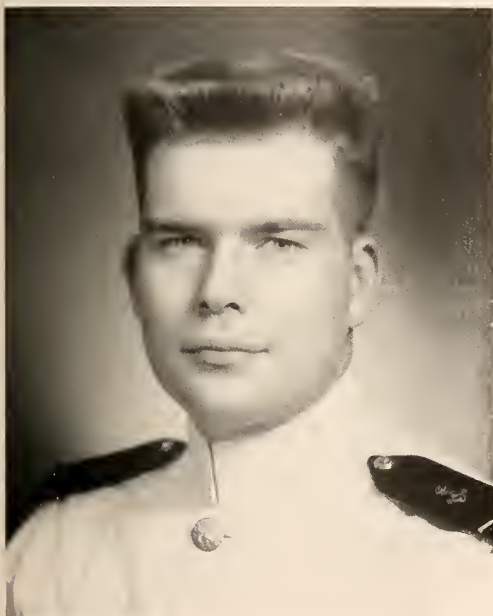
Even before Greg came to the Academy, he saw his future in Navy air. His father, a naval aviator himself, may have had some influence on Greg's ambitions, but determination to pursue his dreams was shown by his enlisting in the Naval Air Reserve. The Academy is a big stepping stone to Pensacola and the wild blue. Greg would rather reminisce his experiences in the Sierra Nevada than relate any of his sea stories. Active in athletics, he played football and was a track star in high school. At the Academy, he spent his afternoons rowing for the Navy crew.



RALPH NORMAN CHANNELL

DARIEN, CONNECTICUT

This Connecticut Yankee, who impressed all with his friendly and cordial manner, came to the Naval Academy after graduating from high school. Except for Dago, which he considered as necessary as the plague, Norm had smooth sailing academically. He excelled at Skinny, playing the sax with the NA-10, and tolerating his Rebel wives. Possessed with a burning desire to rack in for breakfast and wear his skivvies to noon meal formation, he never managed to do either. He considered Scotch, good books, Pogo, and dragging among the more pleasant things in life.



WILLIAM GEORGE COLLIER

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bill came to Navy after attending Bullis Prep. His one ambition was to make Navy line or bust. His persevering nature will probably gain him an O.D. underway qualification his first few weeks at sea. Bill never quite starved and he had a time with Dago, but he came out on top. Yawl sailing and females occupied Bill's time during the fall and spring, but winter came and he forsook everything for long afternoons in the sack. Be that as it may, being always full of pep and ready to give someone a helping hand made Bill very popular with his classmates.



THOMAS JAMES DRAKE

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

A California boy all the way through, Tom came to us from the star-studded lots of Hollywood, and he soon found a new home at Navy Tech. Tom went in for the rough and tumble sports here, taking to football and lacrosse. During the week Tom took the academic challenge without any trouble, leaving the weekends free for hops and parties always in the company of a queen. In between times Tom swapped sea stories. No one could tell a better one than Tom and still sound convincing. His chief interests were books, women, hops, women, parties, women, and, oh yes, women.





JAMES RALPH DUNBAR

DARLINGTON, INDIANA

A student of all sports and a master of many, Jim concentrated mainly on crew. Being a fast and studious worker, Jim succeeded in securing number three oar of the Olympic crew team. Although crew consumed much of his time, Jim managed to keep his name on the social register, a very active dragger at that. Direct and precise in speech, and action, Jim is a man of few words. During his years at the Academy, he demonstrated a high quality of leadership. As he goes into Navy air, he takes many noteworthy traits which will make him an outstanding officer.



EDWARD ROACH FLOYD

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

Ned is also known variously as Igor, Roach, Kook, the Hulk, and the Man Mountain. He is a Navy junior and seemingly has stored in his memory all classified knowledge concerning all naval vessels of every country in the world. He was given his first *Jane's Fighting Ships* when he was ten years old, and has been collecting and memorizing these books ever since. Ned has a passion for early rising and is also very well known for his voracious appetite. Possessing as much power mentally as physically, Ned found academics a snap. His sport was crew Plebe year, but since then he has added wrestling in which he is a standout.



JACK ALFRED GARROW

ANTIOCH, CALIFORNIA

Jack, who prefers the name George, is truly a native of California, his first and last love. When he is not dreaming of Antioch, or counting his money, he is playing Varsity football or running Varsity track, both of which he does with exceptional savior-faire. Above his fame as an athlete is his reputation for clean living. His dislike of rocking boats upon the wide expanse of water causes him to prefer the blue of the Air Force to the blue of the old Navy; but no matter what branch Jack decides upon, his easy ways and gentle disposition will take him far towards attaining his goal.



FRANK POWELL HAMILTON

PENSACOLA, FLORIDA

Ham finds it difficult to claim a home town—in fact his worldly travels even arouse jealousy among the editors of the *National Geographic*. However his present belief is that Pensacola will stand the test of time and become his permanent home. Ham's stepping stone to the Academy was Wyoming Seminary, and his background there has stood him in good stead. Although a man of various abilities (musical talent is last on the list), Ham's first love is athletics. His only regret is that he wasn't born an Indian so that he could have entered more fully into the game of lacrosse.



LAWRENCE LEONARD HEISEL

EL PASO, TEXAS

Although he claims Texas for his own, Larry actually hails from one mile inside the New Mexico border, and in true fashion of the Old West, he enjoys good Mexican food. His conscientious work in Brigade activities and outstanding performances for the Masqueraders reflect an insatiable appetite for sheer participation. Sports are not neglected in his curriculum, and tennis, his favorite, along with steeplechase and cross country have all been mastered by this soft-speaking Texas fella. His contributions to the service in future years will certainly reflect the many which he has made to the Brigade.



KENNETH LEROY HOLDEN

ANTIOCH, CALIFORNIA

Another former bluejacket, Ken entered Navy from NAPS. Ken participated in Varsity and JV football and was noted for his peculiar habit of real head-knocking when out on the field. Further in the field of personal accomplishments was Ken's ability to remember names—especially those of his drags. He never once sent the wrong letter to the wrong girl, and Ken wrote a profusion of letters. Academics seemed to pose no problem for Ken (as they posed no problem to seven hundred other classmates of his). A congenial member of any group, Ken should prove himself able in whatever field his preference number allows him to enter.

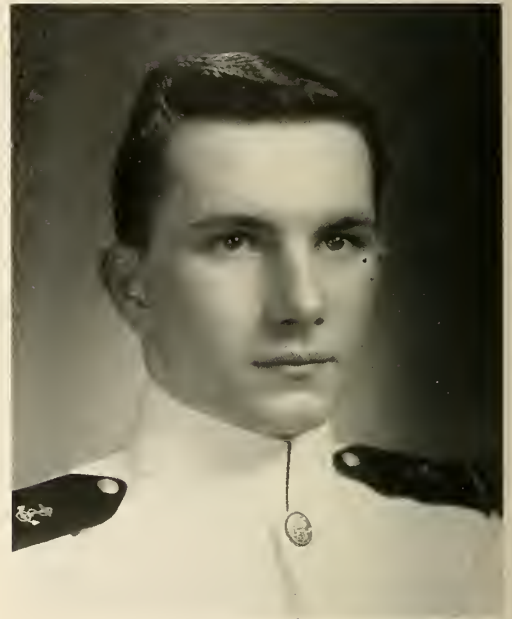




WILLIAM ERNEST JERAULD

CAPE COD, MASSACHUSETTS

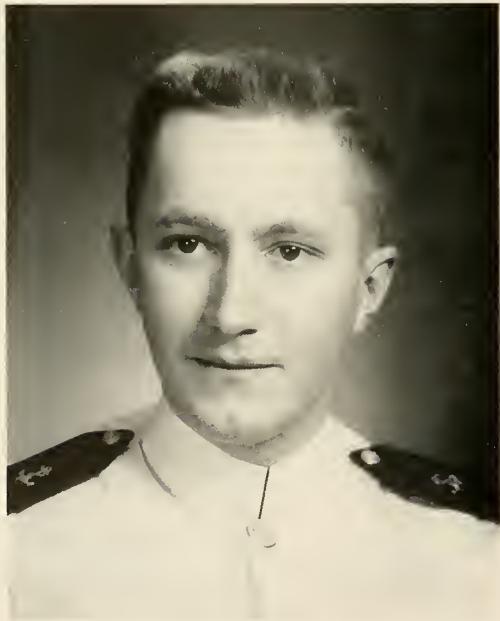
Willie came to Navy straight from high school. A music lover of semi-classics, his gentle nature didn't necessarily keep him out of the middle of everything from company activities to room rowdiness. His favorite sport is skiing, but since it never snows that much in Maryland, he changed to swimming. Chow and mail were his favorite delights and never failed to involve spasms of glee. His congenial personality and enthusiasm made Willie a favorite with all. He was sometimes referred to as a distant relative of Paul Revere because of the way he ran around getting things done.



JOHN ROUX JOHNSON

NORMAN, OKLAHOMA

Jack was quite accustomed to the Navy ways as he entered USNA from the Fleet. He entered the Fleet from Granby High which turns out those wrestlers who annually besmear our Plebes' wrestling record. His guiding star, Betelgeuse, has been toward Navy always, you might say. Jack always had time enough for his varied interests—reading, writing, and racking. Although considered quite a Casanova by some, and known to be one by others, he never found an O.A.O. He is well stacked with attributes of personality, perseverance, tact, and wit; and we all expect to see and hear much of Jack in future years.



MICHAEL DANIEL KANDRA

SHAMOKIN, PENNSYLVANIA

After graduation from high school, Mickey entered the Pennsylvania State College where he spent two years enrolled in the civil engineering curriculum and was a member of Chi Phi fraternity. While at Penn State, he was affiliated with the NROTC program. That little taste of Navy life got to him and he decided to get the real thing by coming to the Naval Academy. An ardent sports fan, Mick is partial to basketball . . . he captained his high school team his senior year. Mick's determination to stick with a task will bring him success.



NORBERT RAYMOND KAUS

DUNKIRK, NEW YORK

Shortly after his graduation from high school, Norb enlisted in the Navy. Following his boot camp at Great Lakes, he was assigned to the ET school at the same location. His stay at ET school, however, was short-lived as he transferred to NAPS to prepare for entrance into the Academy. Norb could be tagged as a typical Midshipman who accepted his ups and downs in stride. A steady and dependable performer whether it be athletically or scholastically, Norb always worked to do his task well.



ALFRED WILLIAM KAVANAUGH

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

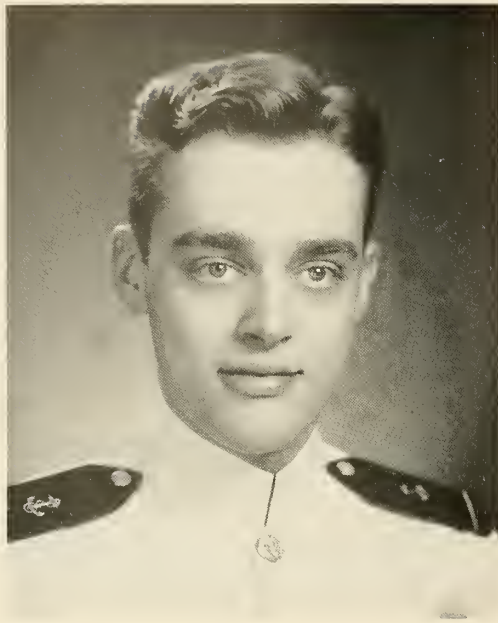
A son of whom Oklahoma can be proud, and a son who's proud of Oklahoma (just ask him), Bill came to Navy via Oklahoma University, Oklahoma A. & M., and NAPS. A social cut of the first water, he set a new dragging record, and his greatest asset is his tremendous ability to be a great guy. His affections at Navy were divided equally among Dago, Steam, and cross country. Interests and vitality unlimited are his keynotes. He'll be happy with a lot of wild blue yonder below him, but when he touches down, you can bet your boots that it will be on that wonderful Oklahoma soil.



ROBERT ALAN LeBRUN

LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS

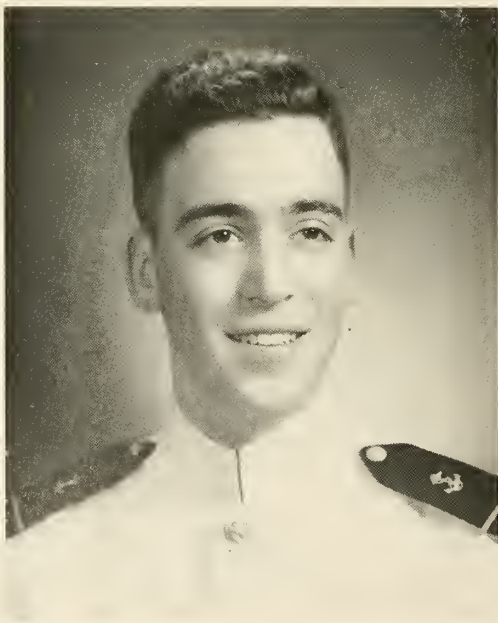
A cheerful victim of wanderlust, Bob left New England for the Marine Corps and a sergeant's stripes, then came to Navy to play probably the longest engagement of his life in any one place. The Forensic Society, batt football and sub squad claimed his attentions during the week, but Bob toured the social field with enthusiasm on those fleeting weekends. Never one to burn out his slip-stick, he had little trouble with the academics once Plebe Steam was out of the way. Always ready to migrate, emigrate, vacate, or just go, this likeable gentleman will have ample opportunity to continue his roving ambitions in the service.



PAUL RAYMOND MANIKOWSKI

CORNING, NEW YORK

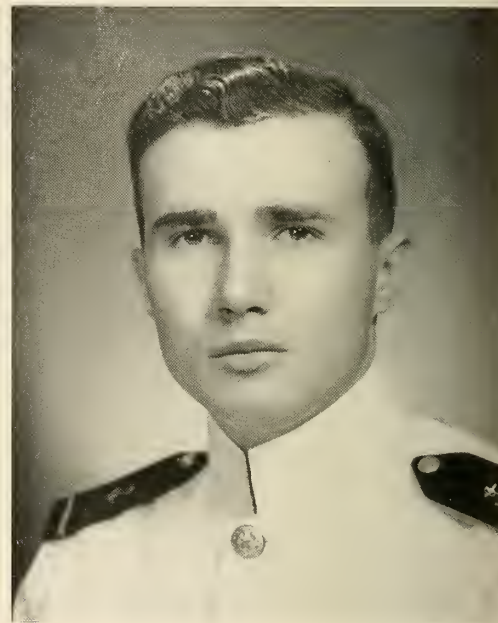
A former Beau Brummel of the University of Rochester, Ski left home to become one at Navy. Observing life from a height of 6' 4" he found academics fruit, athletics enjoyable, and friends easily. For three years he led Navy's debating team and Bancroft's Flying Squadron to many victories. Graduation cum laude was his chief goal. His next is flying. His ability will achieve the second for him as it did the first. If it's a friend you need, here is a friend indeed!



JOEL ANTHONY ROBINSON

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Robbie came to the Academy via Brooklyn College and Brooklyn Technical High School. He was born in Brooklyn and spent most of his life there. A rabid Dodger fan, his only comment to those that regularly came around after World Series time to collect their bets was "Wait until next year." Academics never gave him much trouble; so he spent most of his study time in extraneous reading. In his spare time, he warbled in the choir, glee club, and asserted musical activities. He hopes to follow in the footsteps of his father and make Navy his career—"Navy Line looks mighty fine."



MARCY LESTER NEWELL

DENVER, COLORADO

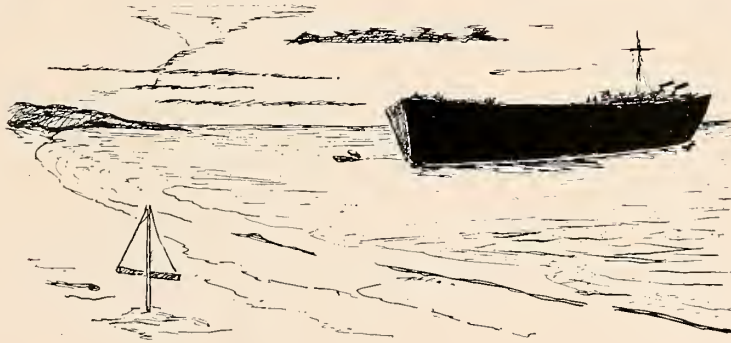
Marcy began his active life in Norwood, Massachusetts. His road led him to East High in Denver, where he made his decision to enter Navy Tech. He has been active on the rifle team and company sports. His favorite sport however, is spending an afternoon in the rack with his books. Upon leaving Navy, he plans to go on for further enlarging of his mind. Marcy's sharp eye for the women and good spirit will make him happy wherever his number may lead him.



ERNEST HARLIN SMITH

ELKINS, WEST VIRGINIA

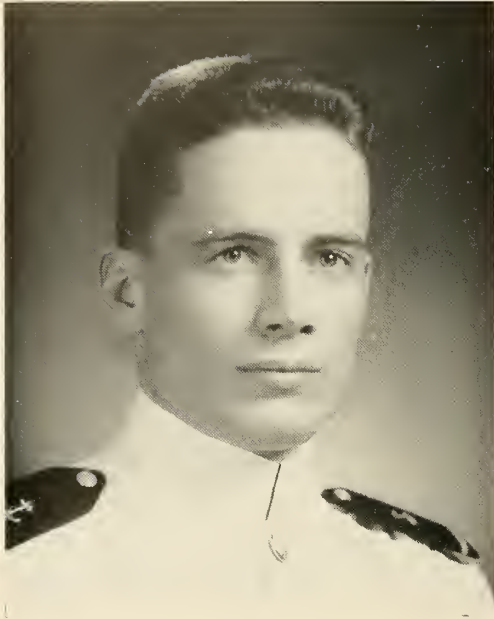
After spending a year at Ole Miss, Smitty decided on a change and came to the Academy. Navy life wasn't new to him since he had been a member of the NROTC program. His greatest difficulty in becoming accustomed to the Academy was the fact that Sigma Chi has no chapter here. Academics never gave Smitty any trouble and he was always found very willing to lend a helping hand in that respect. His brief, witty remarks and pleasant personality are assets that should prove very helpful to him in whatever field he pursues.



GEORGE TSANTES, JR.

MERCHANTVILLE, NEW JERSEY

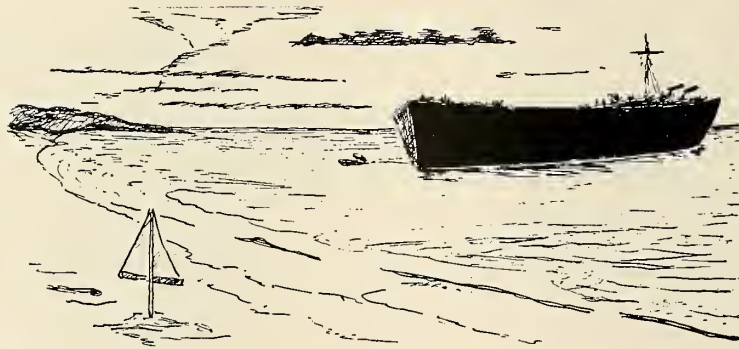
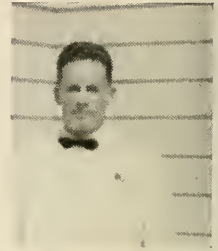
George finally recognized his true and well-founded Navy calling while immersed in electrical engineering studies at Drexel Institute of Technology. He has a long heritage of the sea behind him, dating from the schooners of his Greek forefathers. The call of the sea was so great he even joined the dinghy sailing team. His special abilities include being able to shoot the bull in two languages, and on occasion he has been known to help Navy by helping Greek ambassadors out of language entanglements. His methodical and analytical approach to problems, his lack of a clutch factor, and his attachment to the sea are the perfect ingredients for his future success in the Navy.



ERNST VOLGENAU

CLARENCE, NEW YORK

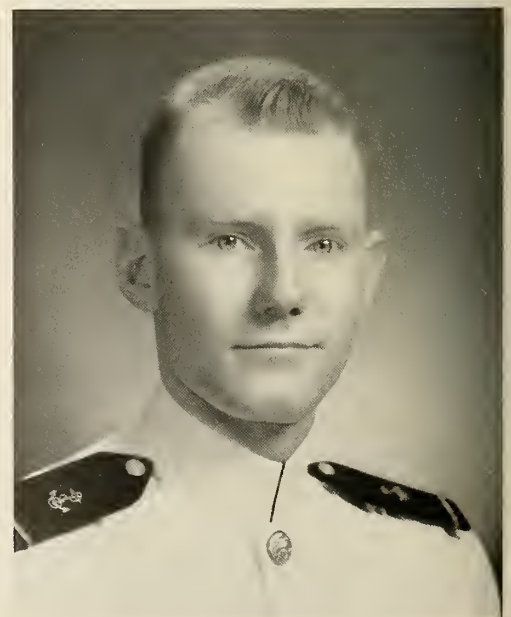
The switch from the rigors of farm life to the strain of Academy life proved no great problem for Ernie. A determined, conscientious, hard worker in everything he undertook, Ernie's studies were no obstacle in his road to success at Yoosnay, and he was equally adept in sports. Ernie's afternoons were spent in athletics varying from wrestling in the fall and winter to throwing the javelin for the track team in the spring. In the social department Ernie's luck was nothing less than sensational. Ernie's indomitable spirit, keen sense of duty and responsibility, and determined will to win will surely make him a respected and successful officer.



JOHN EUGENE WILDMAN

WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

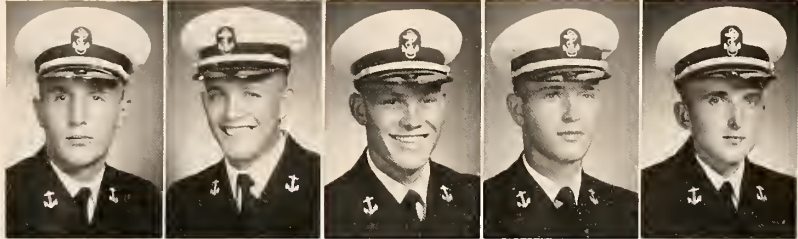
John became an eager Plebe two weeks after his graduation from the home town high school. The little stud put away his barbells at the end of Youngster year, and displaying his versatile ability, decided to hit the books. However, he worked out over at the handball courts almost every afternoon, or teed a few straight ones on the golf course. John has provided many humorous moments for his friends with his party escapades and concern over his receding hairline. This well-liked southern gentleman has planned himself a future in Navy air where he should maintain his fine record.



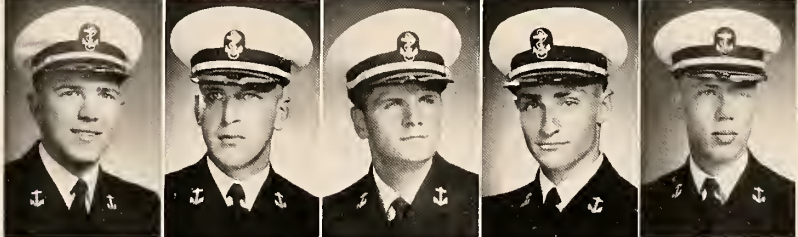
L. H. Bair



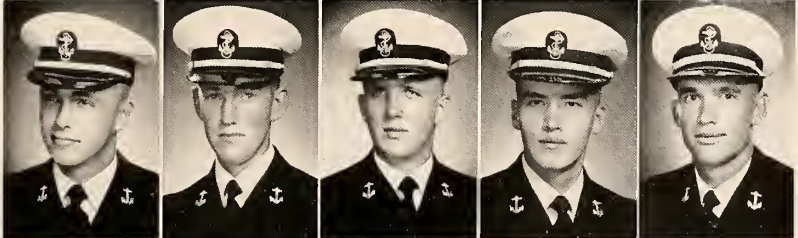
J. N. Barker
P. C. Brainerd
W. S. Butts
R. W. Cantrell
S. W. Chiles



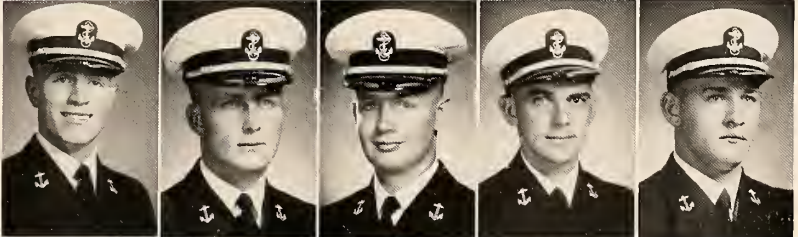
C. J. DiBona
W. M. Dillon
A. T. Eyler
L. A. Farrington
H. W. Friedel



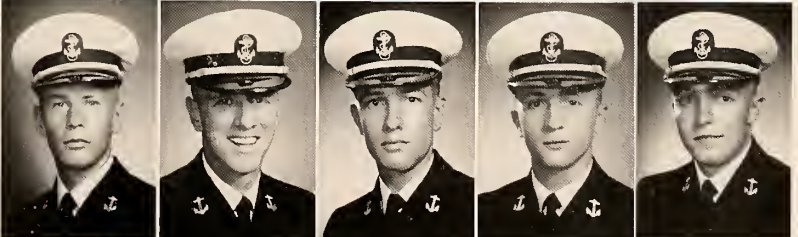
W. H. Hagenmeyer
S. W. Hannah
R. R. Hatch
G. S. Jenson
L. J. Koerkenmeier



R. S. Lamb
C. A. Levis
D. B. Lloyd
W. G. Loveday
R. J. Mann



D. C. Minton
W. L. Mossop
A. A. Piske
W. D. Richards
R. W. Schmitt



M. B. Schweiger
F. W. L. Simmel
R. R. Tarbuck
T. W. Taylor
J. E. Wood





3/c

First Row—Oslin, Bryant, Hamilton, Thompson, Scales, Ingels, Fritz, Giambattista, Bower, Maguire
 Second Row—Schwalbe, Cloyd, Bortz, Doby, Katz, Bays, Didier, Burns, Martin
 Third Row—Madouse, Rau, Fickenscher, Clevenger, Lampert, Baum, Goldstein, Trimpert
 Fourth Row—Greenheisen, Kiefer, Groat, Rohsenberger, Schneidewind, Gaouette, Bender
 Fifth Row—McManes, Hartman, Burleigh, Anglim, McPherson, McManes



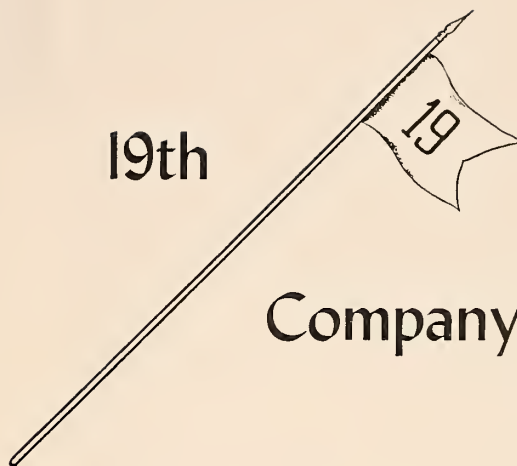
4/c

First Row—Bellows, Amend, Thom, Bernatz, Haltermann, Patten, Larson, McCormick, Banta, Swain
 Second Row—Young, Shroyer, Gallagher, Foley, Driggers, Gross, Cunningham, Lisle, Gottsche
 Third Row—Baldwin, Berg, Budney, Bassett, Darab, Wyatt, Badger, Chevalier
 Fourth Row—Andros, Wright, Cameron, Pettepher, Hemingway, McConnell, Feldman
 Fifth Row—Kiely, Work, Aiken, Gilbert, Caldwell, Kaufman
 Sixth Row—Holmberg, Dougherty, Bauer, Tate, Jensen



CAPT T. D. Parsons, USMC
Company Officer

19th



Company

WINTER

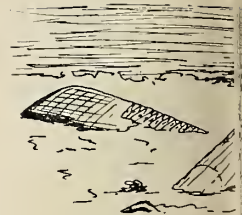
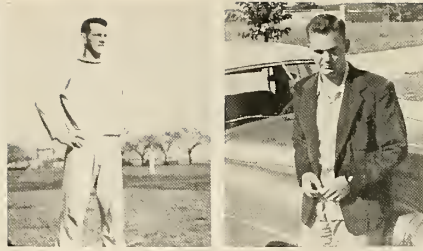
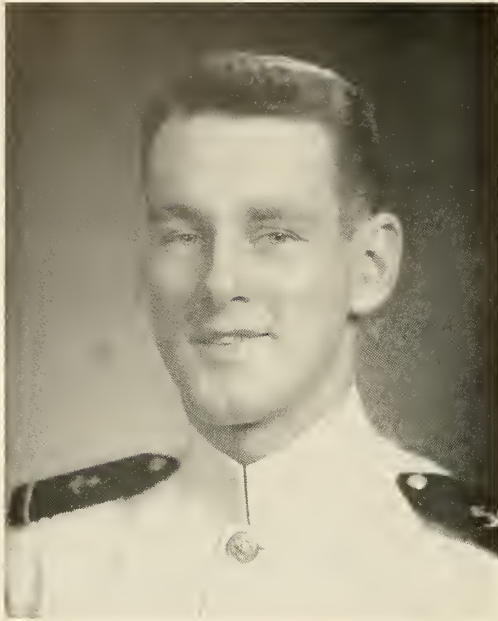


C. M. O'Brien, S. J. Ulcickas, D. E. McGonegal,
J. M. Yuscavage, R. S. Olson



R. M. Michich, A. L. Toney, J. T. Parker, J. J.
Murphy, G. S. Sanstol

FALL



GLENN NEAL ARTHUR

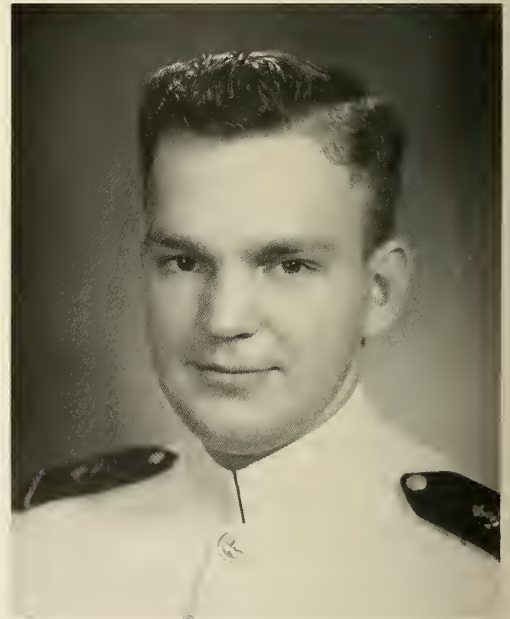
WASHINGTON, PENNSYLVANIA

A good all around athlete at Chartier's Township High School, Art further showed his prowess by quarterbacking a thrice champion battalion football team and throwing up those fat ones for the varsity baseball team. A real born lubber, he joined the ranks of those who have proved to the P.T. Department that a man can swim like a rock and still pass those tests. Extra-athletically, his principal interest was that certain girl back home. Art hopes to get his dolphins from New London as soon as possible.

WINFIELD SCOTT BAIRD, JR.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

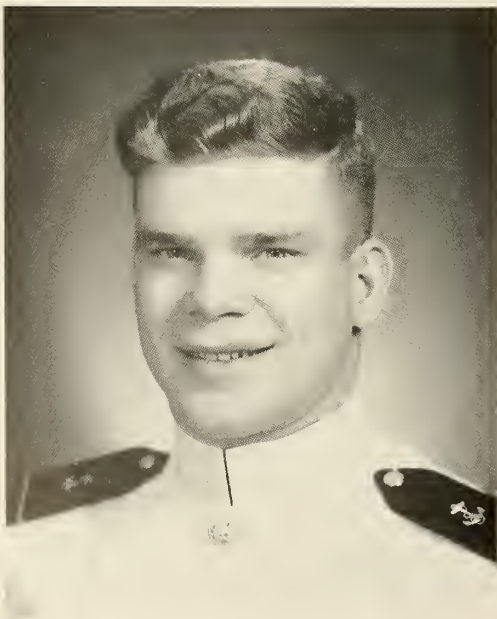
Scotty, alias Winny, came to Navy from Indiana's Howe Military Academy. He quickly found that crew was the sport, and started his shirt collection. An inverse star man in Dago, he was the first man to deep six his Dago book at the end of Youngster year. His big moment came Youngster spring when he stroked the JV crew to an open water victory in the annual Adams Cup race. This Quiet Man knows his limits and capabilities. He sets his sights high and when the going gets rough, you can bet his will be the steadiest oar in the water.



PAUL DAVID BATDORF

SCHUYLKILL HAVEN, PENNSYLVANIA

From out of the rolling hills of the Pennsylvania back country came Batty with the hayseed still in his hair. Paul was what the old salts would term a preserve—having entered through the Naval Reserve. His annual blue and gold injections soon remedied this and he became a full-fledged Navy boy. Always a lover of sports, he became a strong supporter of athletic teams and a demon in his own way in company sports. His thoughtfulness for others, reasonableness, and a strong desire for exactness will start him on a successful career in the Fleet.





JACK RANDALL BEDENBAUGH

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

The Gator, as his roomies call him, likes the outdoor life as well as the social. He is notably a raconteur and liberty hound. Jack's educational philosophy is "Get to the big picture first, then branch out; versatility is the high sign of a good life." A member of '55's Fearless Five, he boasts the highest spirited room in the Brigade, a one room basketball team representing five states. After graduation, Jack, a star man in physical training, will be an aviator. That is, unless he becomes a political magnate first.

ROBERT DAVID BLAINE

MENDHAM, NEW JERSEY

Bob came to the Naval Academy by way of a Fleet appointment after a year and a half in the Navy. Before enlisting, he lived in northern New Jersey and graduated from Morristown High School. During his stay at Navy he has become noted for his outstanding faithfulness to his one and only while still being able to answer every liberty call. Bob shall also be remembered as being qualified for administrative duties after graduation for, due to having his name permanently enscribed in the Excused Squad Log, he stood more AMCBO watches than have ever been recorded by any other man.



THOMAS ASHLEY EDWARD DAVIS

BELMONT, NORTH CAROLINA

The gentleman from the South—the original unreconstructed Rebel. Deeply hurt by deprivation of drape-shape clothes, bop haircuts, and adequate party life since his imprisonment here with us, he has nonetheless managed to struggle through, aided materially by a carefree regard for academics, lots of sack time, and the revered photograph of his O.A.O. Shrewdness and a sense of humor makes this man an asset to any organization. Athletically, Tom divided interest among football, golf, and company softball teams, and was a consistently good performer in each sport. He is undecided as to whether to strike for stars and/or bars.





RUSSELL CHARLES DeESCH

ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Allentown's contribution to the class of '55 is none other than Russ DeEsch, the poor man's Hank Snow. Navy scouts quickly picked Russ up and transformed him into one of Navy's all around competitors in baseball and football. Academics presented no trouble to Russ who spent his spare time singing hillbilly songs and writing to his many loves. For entertainment, be it dancing, singing, or telling jokes, Russ has no equal. The men who serve with Russ in the future will enjoy his wit and sparkling companionship.



PAUL WARREN FIEDLER

DADE CITY, FLORIDA

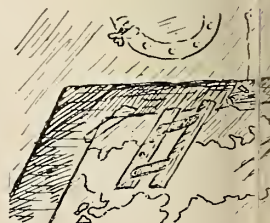
After an initial three years in Illinois, Paul lived in Florida until graduation from high school. Then came two and a half years as an enlisted man in the Navy before entering the Naval Academy with a Fleet appointment. Although a capable academic student, Paul took up wrestling as a major course at the Academy and made the Plebe and Varsity squads. His extra-curricular activities consisted of spending every available minute on liberty and as many of these as possible involved in the pleasant art of dragging. Upon completion of the course here, Paul intends to make the Navy a career and eventually to reach Pensacola for flight training.



JOHN WALLER GALLAGHER

TULSA, OKLAHOMA

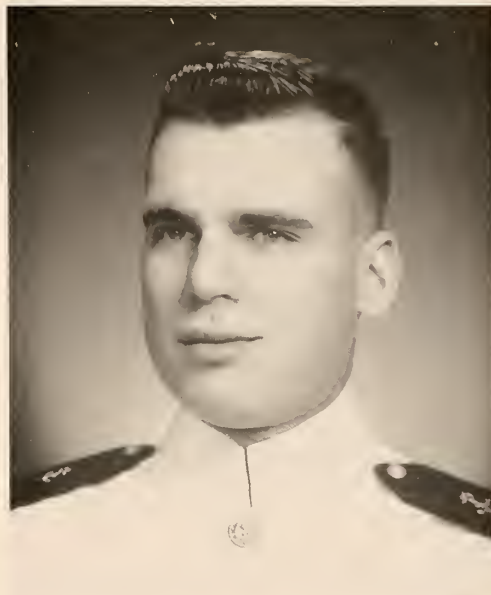
John came to Navy after two years of chemical engineering at Tulsa University. With this background he fell into the business of slashing quite naturally. Company sports occupied most of his sports seasons, but come spring, he became a permanent fixture on the Varsity tennis team. Not content with the dope passed out by the Skinny Department, he could be found studying amateur radio and electronics in the spare time he was allotted. His favorite gripe was, "too much anti-freeze in the swimming pool." He was famous for his good jokes for which he "couldn't quite remember how the last line went." His quiet and unassuming manner identifies a very sincere and likeable guy.



JOHN RICK GANEY

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

John entered Navy from Canisius College where he dabbled in the liberal arts. Rising above academics with a determination which earned him the veneration of his classmates, John went on to make a record of which he can be proud. He participated in company sports and his efforts on the teams were ever appreciated. In Brigade activities John was a Newman Club member and served on the Christmas Card Committee. Always ready with a good word and persistently anxious to join in a good time, John was always welcome—as was his address book full of “real nice girls.” Good luck to a man who will be a credit to the service.



THOMAS GILBERT KIEFABER

SAN BERNARDINO, CALIFORNIA

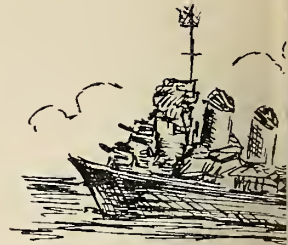
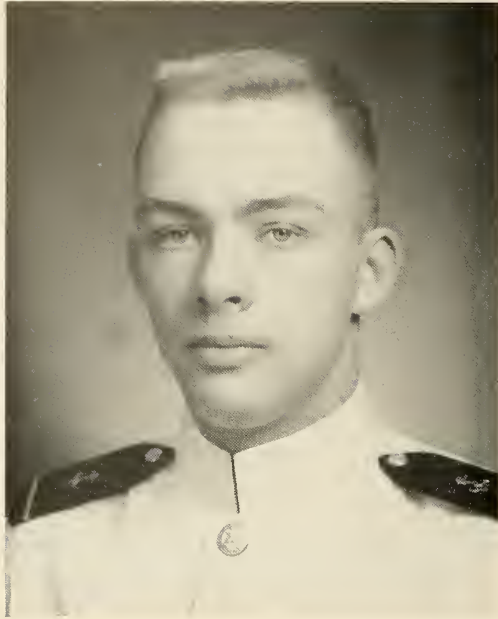
The pride of the sunny sands of California is none other than our 6' 4" hero Tom Kiefaber, better known around the M.G.M. lot as Gil Thomas. Tom came to the Academy with quite a football record, only to be sidelined with a bad knee after a successful Plebe season. His main battle was waged with the Skinny Department. When not engrossed in a Skinny book, Tom could be found musing over his many trips abroad, and the females who have entered his life. Tom is a connoisseur of fine music, collecting records of such famous artists as Woody Herman and Woody Herman. His quick smile and party wit will be appreciated by his associates in years to come.

JOHN H. LINEBARGER

SIoux RAPIDS, IOWA

John, a native born Iowan, came to the Naval Academy via the Congressional appointment route. While in the Academy, he enjoyed the weekends, the football games, and leave. Of course, Academy life entails much more than these subjects, but the other activities just filled in between the Big Three. The most memorable occasion in his four years was an incident during a wreath laying ceremony in Arlington National Cemetery at which time he was Joe Schmidt from Missouri one minute and John Linebarger from Iowa the next, which only goes to prove that in order to succeed in the Navy you must be versatile.





CHARLES WILLIAM LITZENBERG

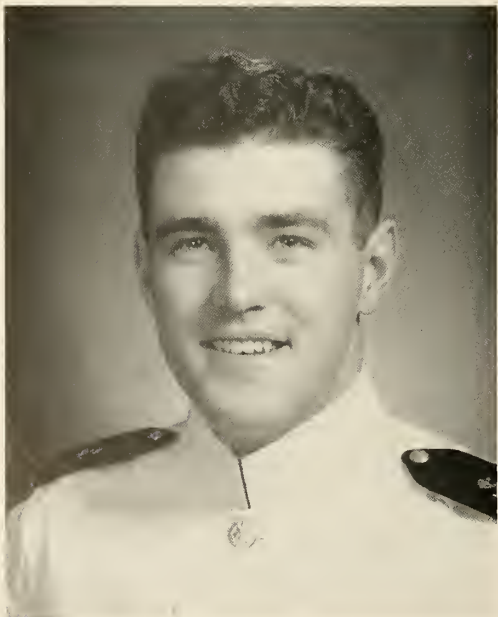
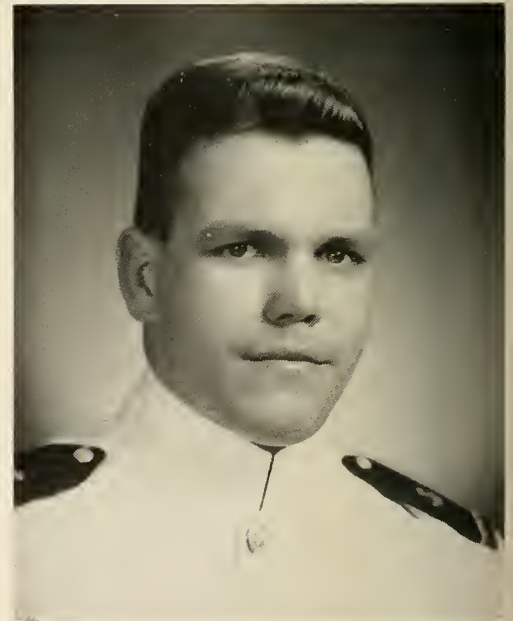
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

After graduating from the Severn School, Bill decided to devote his many talents to the Academy. Always a sports fan, he excelled in Varsity lacrosse, Varsity 150 pound football, and the pick-em. On weekends, when not dragging one of his many lovelies, he could always be found working out. Always a good man for a party, he was never lacking in ideas on how to spend a weekend or football liberty. After a close call with Bull Plebe year, Bill had no trouble with academics and seemed to have his own special formula for dodging the poop sheets. After graduation his ambition is Navy air.

JOHN FREDERICK LONG

NORRISTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

With a misleading surname, the Stump is neither tall nor of the famous Louisiana vintage, but just one of the poor persecuted. Hailing from Pennsylvania, he went through all the stages of youth in a somewhat normal manner, and at the age of eighteen, he joined the Navy to hunt for brighter goals. Unfortunately, he was unable to make a rate in thirty-four months; so he decided that the only way to get ahead was through the Naval Academy. After a short period of adjustment, he became another member of the clan of the six brass buttons, and his right hand rule became "the line is fine." And so far all is said, along comes—guess who—in that famous ten percent.



DONAL ELMER MCGONEGAL

EPHRATA, WASHINGTON

Following two years of engineering at Washington State College, and a brief period as a Naval Aviation Cadet at Pensacola, Mac joined the Regulars with the desire to become a good career officer. Finding academics no obstacle, he was always joining various book clubs and left a rumpled page in almost every book in the regimental library. After earning his numerals Plebe year he devoted his athletic interests to company contact sports and was a reliable member of the Kelly Varsity Squad. Upon reentering naval aviation, Mac's personality and pride in accomplishment will help him obtain what he wants in life.



RICHARD JEROME MIELDAZIS

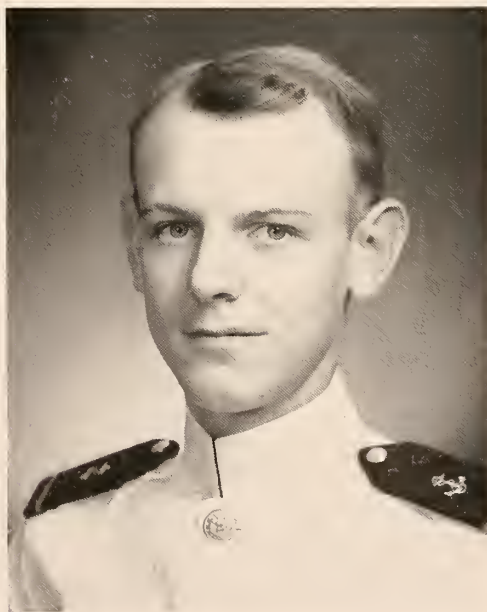
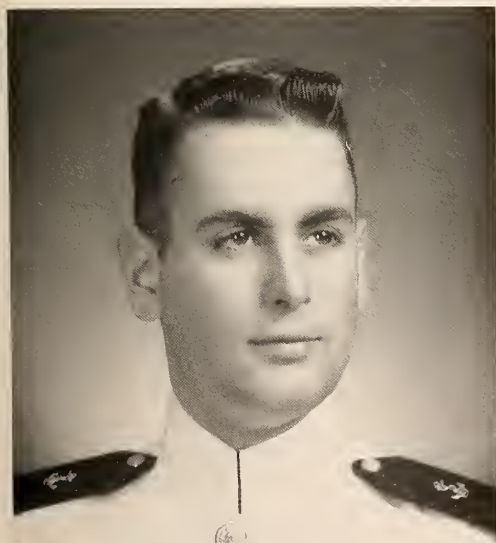
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

Dick hails from Berkeley, California, but claims Lake Tahoe, Nevada as his summer residence. After graduating from high school, Dick became one of the troops at Navy Tech. A quiet, unassuming manner deceives the casual bystander. Dick gave his all to golf, sailing, 150 pound football, and steeplechase while at the Academy. His claims to fame are his interest in cars and trying to keep above 2.5. Aviation is Dick's choice of service.

ROBERT MARTIN MIELICH

MAPLEWOOD, NEW JERSEY

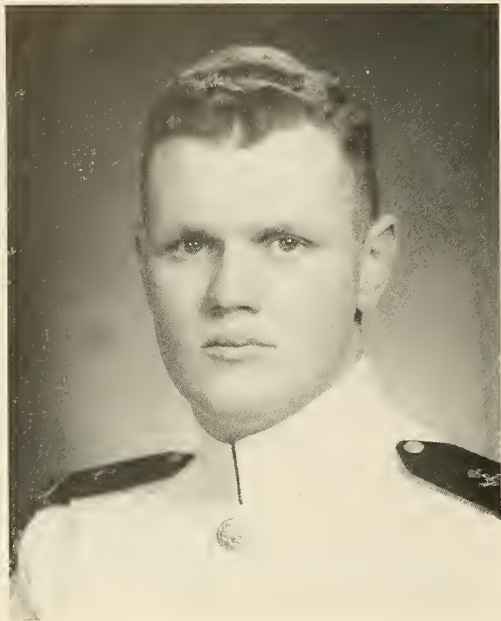
Coming to the Academy from home in New Jersey after two years at Lehigh University, Rapid Robert took the system in stride early and stayed well out in front of academics all the way. When not practicing the hand salute, expounding Deutsch, or navigating the uncharted waters of femininity, Bob could be found devoting much time to the financial fortunes of the *Log* and *Splinter*, first on the circulation staff and then as business manager. Plebe sailing, company softball, steeplechase, and cross country occupied his sports time, along with a secret ambition to flap flippers with the frogmen.



JUSTIN ALBERT MILLER, JR.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

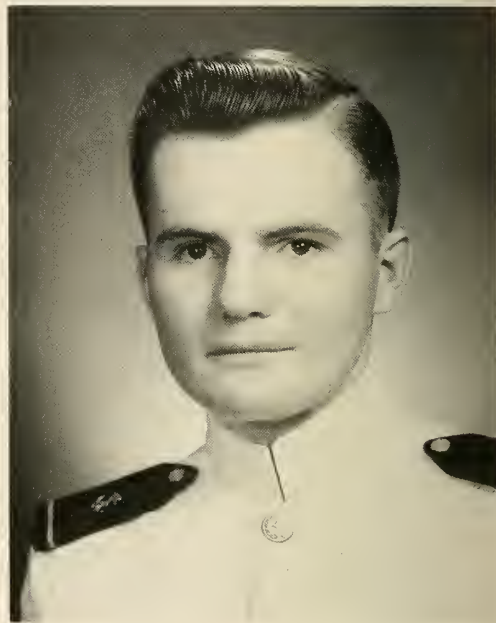
As far as friends go, Jesse has a host of them, the reason being that he has one of those personalities which appeals to everybody. Of course a prerequisite of personality is the gift of gab, and Jesse excels in this field. From the number of sea stories he's accumulated, one might be inclined to believe he'd already served his thirty years. Jesse's proved himself the enviable guy who knows whether to go around, over, or through an obstacle when he comes to one. He wants three things from the Navy: his O.D. qualification, his wings, and his dolphins. Can you think of anything else to collect?



JOHN JOSEPH MURPHY

ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NEW YORK

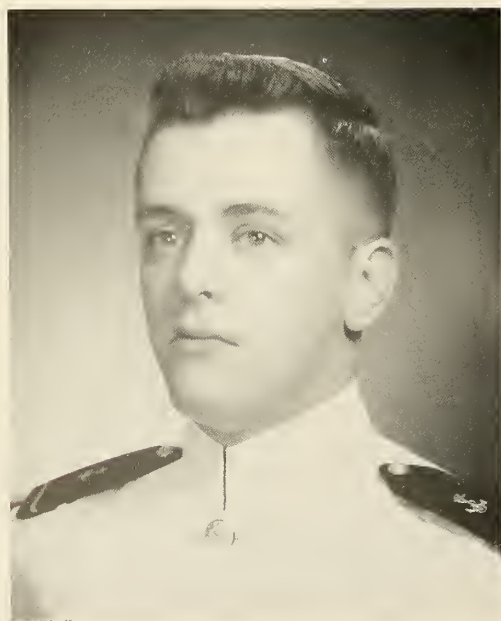
Murph was born in a backwoods town called Brooklyn. He invaded the Academy with a group of his buddies from Bullis, set his roots, and determined to stay while beating off Steam and Skinny. With a firm mind and determined manner, he set his course and should reach his goal easily. Traditional battles with Woo Poo always end happily for the Murphy's—his brother, Jim, is also a member of '55. An ardent sports fan, he loves those Bums and also talks a good game of golf. Wonder if it's the stop-over at the nineteenth that brings him back. We will never forget Murph as a boxer . . . "What's that slipping?"



BYRON BRUCE NEWELL, JR.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

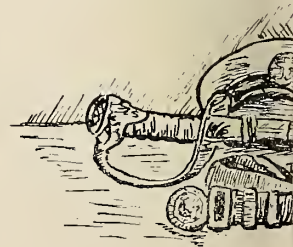
B.B., (Nails to his soccer teammates) nearly passed into the pleasantries of civilian life. He was to be denied his ambition of following his father and two uncles through the Academy due to his eyesight, but after a year at Wesleyan University, B.B.'s persistence brought him his appointment. Bruce lists stars, Varsity soccer, Hop Committee, and the *Log* and *Splinter* among his many and varied interests. It is obvious then (to quote a phrase from one of our Steam books) that when the situation demands a combination of ability, hard work, thoughtfulness, and personality, the Navy can look towards Bruce.



CHARLES MOULTON O'BRIEN, JR.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

After spending three years at Loyola College in Baltimore as a physics major, Charlie came to the Academy and finding little trouble with studies, helped the other members of the Fearless Five turn many study hours into happy hours. His love for the sea (Ocean City) and air hint to a possible career in aviation. Always ready to accept a challenge on any field, Charlie even tried skiing once. His inherent ability in the field of science and untiring effort to explain said subject have proved to be life saving in Skinny lab. A sharp mind, quick wit and easy manner will be Usnay's loss and the service's gain.



ROSS STUART OLSON

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

Ole realized his desire for a service career before finishing high school. After his first entrance examination he felt compelled to master the essentials of mathematics and did so with a year of prep school in Minneapolis. Ole was one of the tetched fellas who enjoyed Plebe summer and was happy throughout his years spent at the Academy. Fervently wishing duty that provides good fishing, Ole plans for a career in the Navy line upon graduation.



JOHN THEODORE PARKER

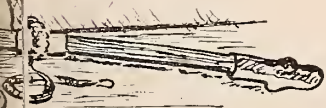
WHEELWRIGHT, KENTUCKY

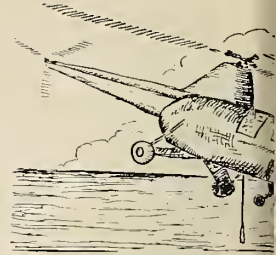
"Hell no, you can't borrow my hood. How'm I gonna cross the colonade without a hood? You want me to freeze before I get to the fencing loft?" ushers in smiling J.T., who is really not as bad as all that might sound. A firm believer in the Osmosis Theory of studying (place book on desk, place feet on book, lean back and grow wise), Ted has proved his point with three years of star-studded full dress. Having descended from Kaintuck with a pocketfull of pipes, Ted plans in the future to befoul the air of Navy carrier ready rooms with his olfactory treats.

JAMES MARVIN PERRYMAN, JR.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

From high school Jim came traipsing down from the Nation's Capitol via Marine Reserves, swagger stick in hand, to seek his career. After a few cold seasons on the dinghy squad, he lent a helping hand to the various company sports. Never bothered by academics, he always had time for his favorite hobby, sleeping. Being a firm believer that wine and women were meant to be mixed, he was always the life (or death) of the party. When not in the rack he could be found dragging his Baltimore O.A.O. (for once a shake paid off). After graduation it will be chapel bells and Marine greens.





DAVID BERTRAM REYNOLDS

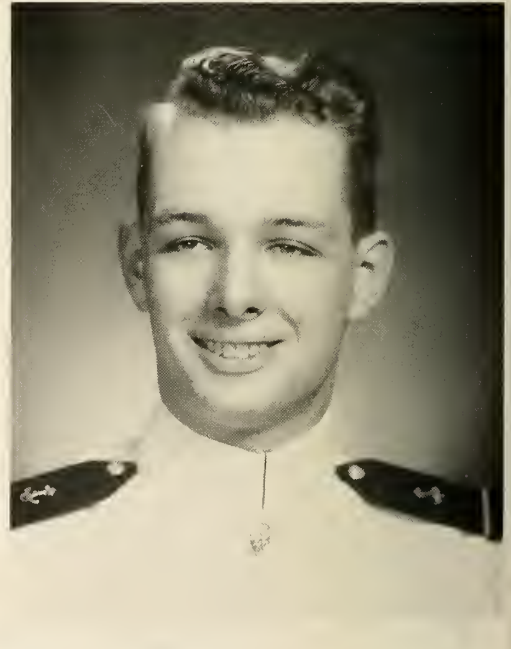
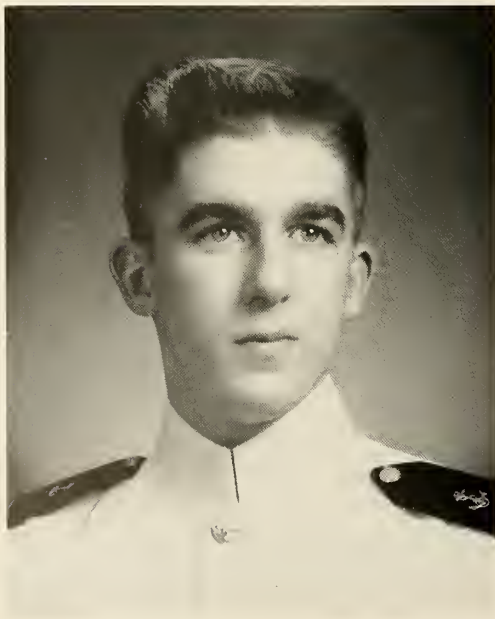
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

Dave, a hot rod expert *par excellence*, hails from the pleasant city of Berkeley. He came to us through the Naval Reserves after attending, for a short period, the University of California. During the spring and fall you will find Dave on the *Royono* sailing up and down the Chesapeake Bay. During the winter he spends his afternoons with a rifle down the range. Anytime he is not doing one of the above activities you can find him reading *Hot Rod* or having a good bull session on cars and the like. When he isn't sailing on one of the over-nights down the Bay, he will be spending his weekend with some cute girl. When he leaves the Academy he intends to spend his time flying for the U. S. Navy.

FRANCIS CLAYTON ROSE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Clay came to Navy from Wilson High in Washington where he was a member of the National Honor Society and High School Cadet Corps. An interest in mathematics, philosophy, and music fill his spare time. A candidate for the Supply Corps, Rosie can be heard on the rifle range saying . . . "Just point me at the target, and I'll do the rest." When he's not having woman trouble, always a different gal, he can occasionally be heard playing the guitar. Hypocrisy and prejudice are his prime dislikes. After a few years in Supply, Clay hopes to go to postgraduate school and round out his career as a Navy lawyer.



CARL HERMAN SANDERS, JR.

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

Being a Navy junior, Savvy left Berkeley and the police in a cloud of dust with fond memories and the determination to seek his career in the Navy. When not dragging, taking weekends, or racing on the *Royono*, he could always be found with a copy of *Hot Rod* or arguing about the advantages of 4-barrels. Needless to say, he has the best car in California and never hesitates to tell you. Savvy, always ready for a party, usually has the makings and plans for one. Sparked by his pleasant personality and timely dry humor destined to go far in the Navy. After graduation it's Navy air for him complete with silk scarves and sea boots.



GEORGE STUART SANSTOL

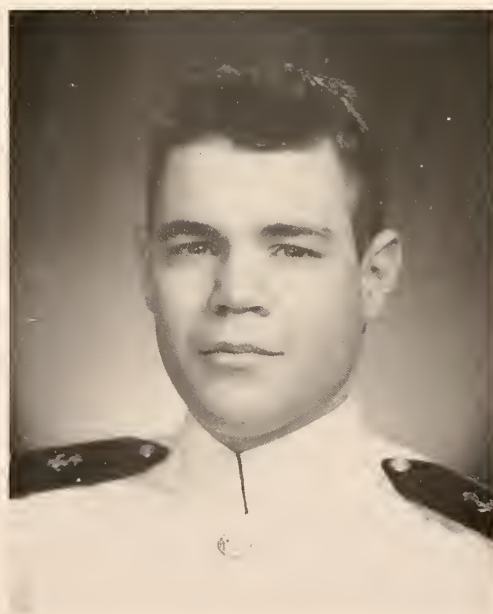
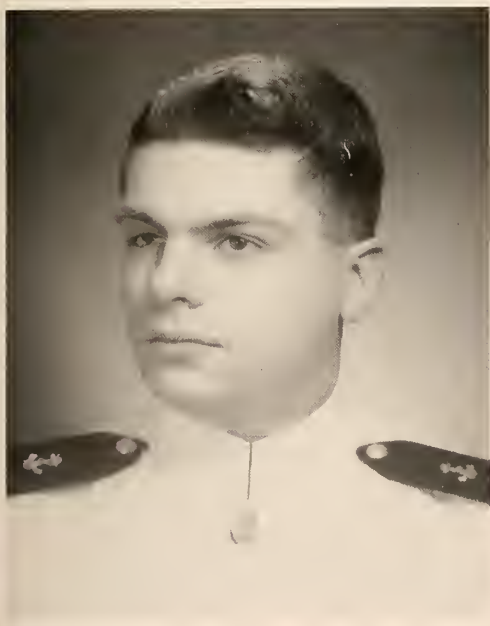
EDMONDS, WASHINGTON

George joined the ranks at Navy Tech via Edmonds High, in the far western reaches of Washington State, and Columbian Prep. Blushing Boy's savvy permitted him to spend as little time as possible studying, having decided more could be gained by reading a good book. His fistic encounters in the squared ring have brought him some little fame, as has his notoriety for making his company singularly outstanding in that it possesses its own fight song. An intrinsic interest in the opposite gender, on occasion disastrous to a certain roommate, is coupled with a wholesome appreciation of a good party. Flying would be o.k., but submarines and those dolphins are the big attraction.

ALBERT LIVINGSTON TONEY, JR.

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

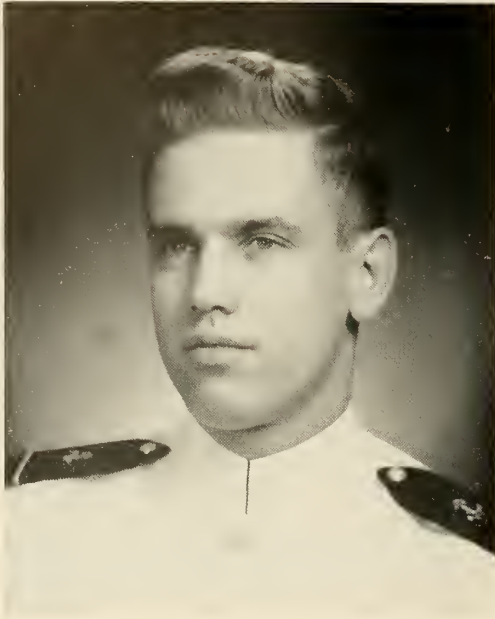
Presenting Licentious Al—lover, scholar, and athlete—whose wide fields of interest were cultivated by the traveled life of a Navy junior. Holding the academic departments at bay quite effectively, he devoted most of his time to track and a succession of drags who flowed seemingly endlessly from a voluminous address book. No Red Mike he, the prospect of a PARTY was to him the signal for immediate and frenzied planning in order that the social side, shielded as it is here at Usnay, might not wither and die. Possessed of remarkable candor and sound judgment, Al is an unusual prospect for the Navy, and the branch of the Fleet receiving his services will be greatly benefited.



JOHN TOWNSEND TYLER

SWARTHMORE, PENNSYLVANIA

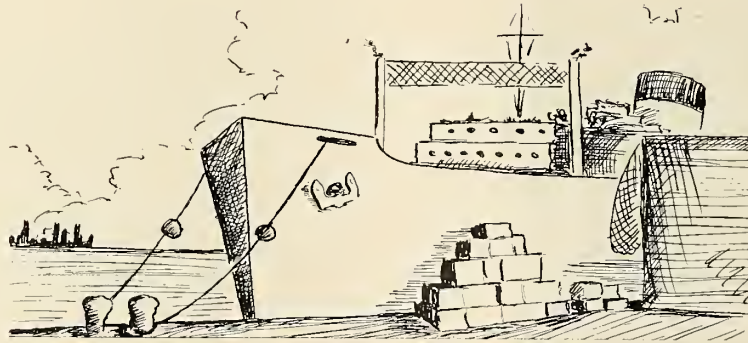
Being a studious fellow and finding academics a struggle even in grammar school, John went to summer school every year until he found himself a Plebe at USNA. He found a living language in German, and by outguessing the Department he wound up a Second Classman after becoming a continental rascal in Paris and the French Riviera during summer leave. Ambitious and ready to help, he contributed to many activities, finally applying himself to the Class Ring Committee. With the wanderlust in his soul and a laugh on his lips, John will be a welcomed 30 year man to the service.



SIMON JOSEPH ULCICKAS, JR.

NASHUA, NEW HAMPSHIRE

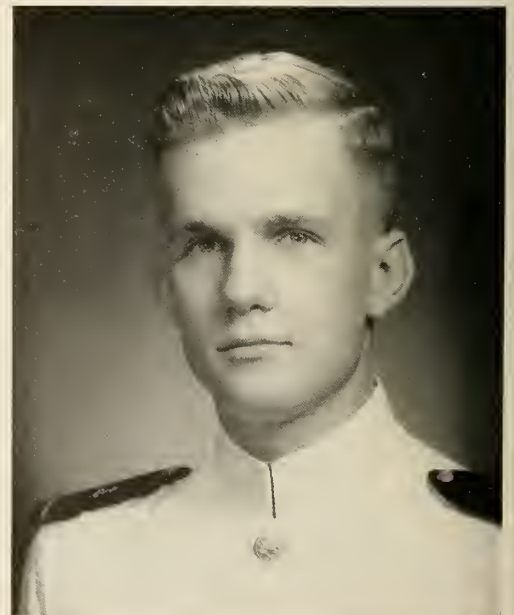
Si hails from the land of silent people and came to us with an open mind after a year of New Hampshire U. and Theta Kappa Phi fraternity parties. Because of his experience in such orgies, he made friends quickly with his brothers in blue serge. Easy-going without ever seeming to exert himself, he kept the academic departments comfortably at bay while maintaining himself a regular on the Varsity lacrosse team starting with his Youngster year. Mr. U. probably had the hardest name in the Brigade, but letters from every port never failed to come. With a roving heart and a million smiles, Si is a welcome addition to the Navy line.



JOHN MICHAEL YUSCAVAGE

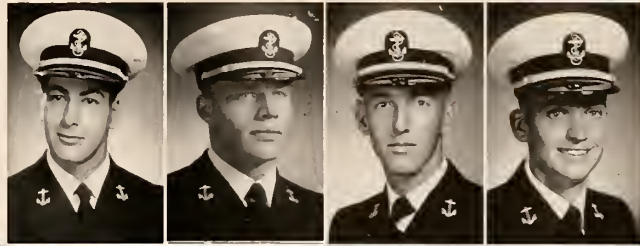
KINGSTON, PENNSYLVANIA

After a sparkling year of college, Yusc came to Navy Tech with an outstanding athletic and academic background. He is a vivid sports and woman enthusiast and has driven many a Mid crazy by not disclosing information about his luscious drags. Finding academics no problem, Yusc has devoted his spare time in the afternoon to boxing and sacking out. He is known throughout the company as a connoisseur of fine food, especially those delicious morsels of Lithuanian Kiebosy he receives from home. Yusc's jovial nature will be appreciated by his associates in years to come.

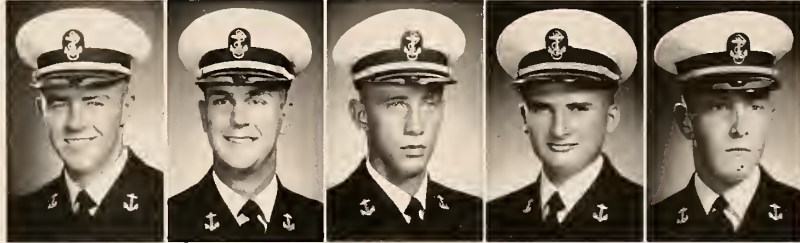


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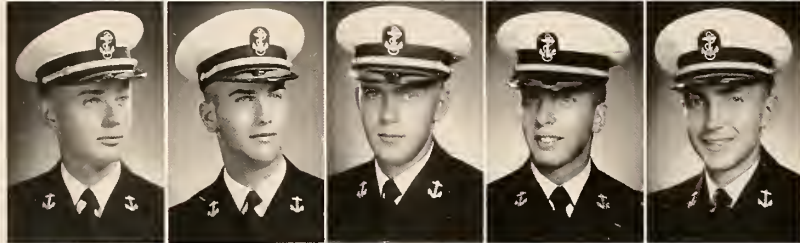
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L. G. Anton
C. C. Baggs
H. D. Barnhart



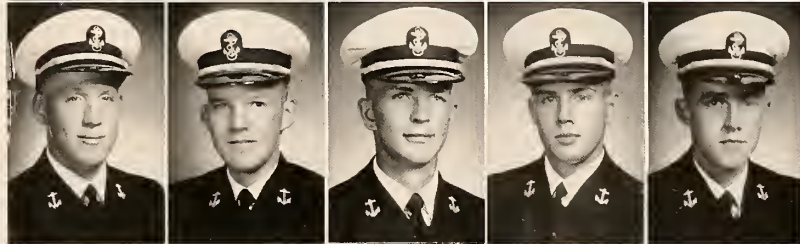
R. G. Braun
C. K. Brush
J. N. Christophersen
J. M. Clark
L. Collins



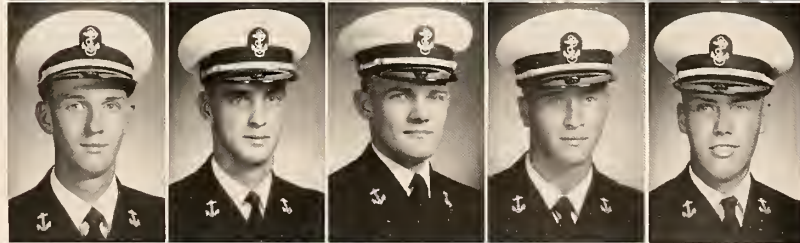
J. L. Cooper
J. R. Copeland
R. C. Fey
B. W. George
W. L. Ghering



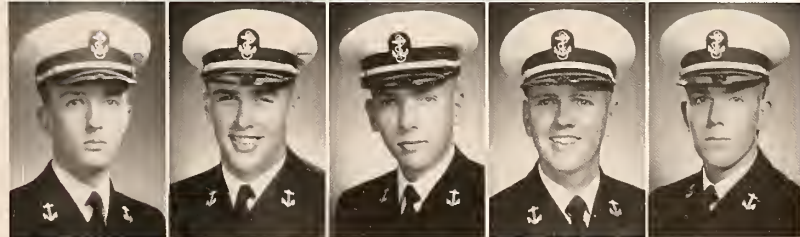
F. W. Hale
C. J. Hattings
J. G. Kautz
J. Langenheim
R. J. McHugh



N. E. Moore
R. M. Phillips
T. C. Pickel
R. S. Romero
D. R. Stone



E. L. Toohy
R. L. Watkins
J. M. Wilbern
P. J. Wilson
C. B. Wootten





3/c

First Row—Federici, Rosenberg, Price, Junker, O'Hara, Barker, Sedano, Handley, Murdoch, Norton
 Second Row—Bridgman, Hines, Gierhart, Coon, Torres, Hemphill, Vollmer, Britton, Miller
 Third Row—Crowe, Gautier, Herring, Gawarkiewicz, Osburn, Peace, Kozlov, Layer
 Fourth Row—Cofer, Strange, Ford, Hathaway, Williams
 Fifth Row—Hamilton, Miller, Christensen, Larson



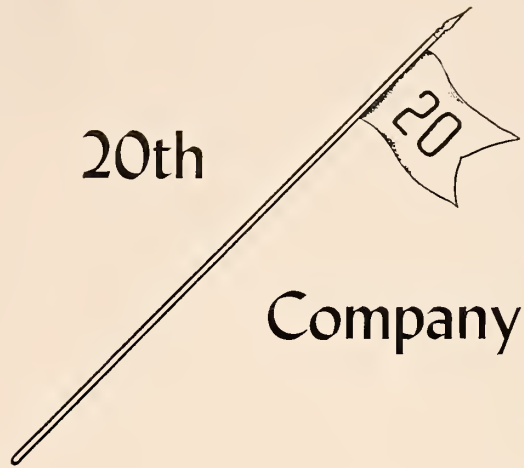
4/c

First Row—Evans, Smedberg, Gibbons, Reed, Lamb, McGarrigle, Radzicj, Burden, Nickerson, Dotson
 Second Row—Fox, Denny, Gough, Nelson, Potter, Jones, Mohler, Goodman, Hynes
 Third Row—McCandless, Wales, Oldham, Merritt, Mitchell, Schnepfer, Withers, Willingham
 Fourth Row—Borden, Ford, Craig, McKenzie, Buerger, Wilson, Doyle
 Fifth Row—Wells, Yarbrough, Collett, Polhill, Simpson, Clement
 Sixth Row—Brewer, Hall, Hennig, Patterson, Keyser, Merritt
 Seventh Row—Geeting, Keith, Felix, Greer, Hoag



LT F. M. Adams, USN
Company Officer

20th



Company

WINTER

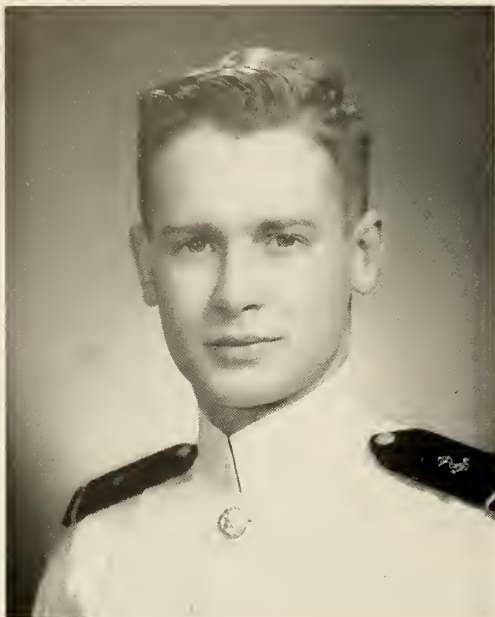


E. F. St. George, W. R. Conway, J. H. Stewart,
R. S. Pyne, D. F. Rohr



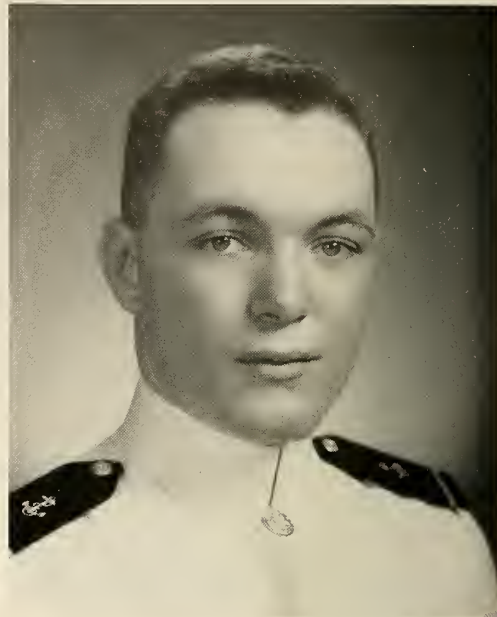
J. H. Brownlow, J. G. Cowart, T. J. Lapham,
J. M. Jones, C. E. Kenney

FALL



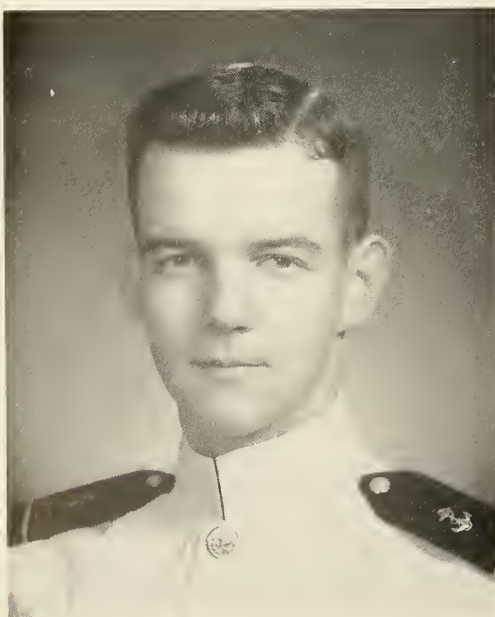
LUKE SERAPHIA BOUDREAUX III
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

Luke, a cotton-picker from the bayous of Louisiana, came to USNA after a year at Loyola University of the South. He spent almost every afternoon and weekend on the *Royono* or on one of the yawls when he was not sparking his company cross country team. His roommates' only complaint was his habit of exercising his vocal chords right after reveille. Luke plans on remaining in the line as long as he is wanted. A great personality and a willingness to help the other guy plus a pretty good set of brains all combine to insure that he will have a successful and promising career. He and the O.A.O. back home will soon be ringing wedding bells after a wait no man should have.



LEONARD ANTHONY BRACKEN, JR.
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Brack attended Penn Charter Prep, and wished he'd stayed there, before arriving at the bonnie banks. He is easily recognized by his jovial manner, especially before breakfast. After three long years working in the wrestling loft, Brack achieved the position of manager and chief time-keeper. In the fall of Second Class year, Tony was a frequent visitor to the Main Office—every half hour. Taking it on the chin he came up with his famous line, "If you have to go, go big." Brack was well known for fixing up his classmates with real queens (and then initiating the brick-ing party the following Sunday night). Tony is an all around good scout, and the service will gain a fine man.



JAMES HAMILTON BROWNLOW
ORADELL, NEW JERSEY

When Jim got tired of painting white lines and stop signs, he put on his shoes, grabbed his guitar, and came down to the Brass Factory. Despite an early attempt by the Executive Department to thwart his musical career, that same guitar was heard through the halls for the next four years. He picked up a big '55 for Plebe soccer, but his favorite sports are sailing, swimming, and fishing in the surf. For hobbies he likes to work with anything mechanical. His background, love of the sea, and proved capabilities will make him a fine officer.





HARVEY WORTH BURDEN

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

It has been "Annapolis or Bust" for Harv ever since he was a kid—his father is also a wearer of the Navy blue. He claims Birmingham as his home, for here he spent his last two years in high school prior to coming to the Annapolis. He was on the Plebe gymnastics team and helped his battalion to the Brigade championship two years in a row. Sleeping he loves, preferring it to study—which he dislikes—although he has managed to do well in academics (he has won his stars every year). Navy air with some time on destroyers is his first goal.

WILLIAM RUTGERS CONWAY

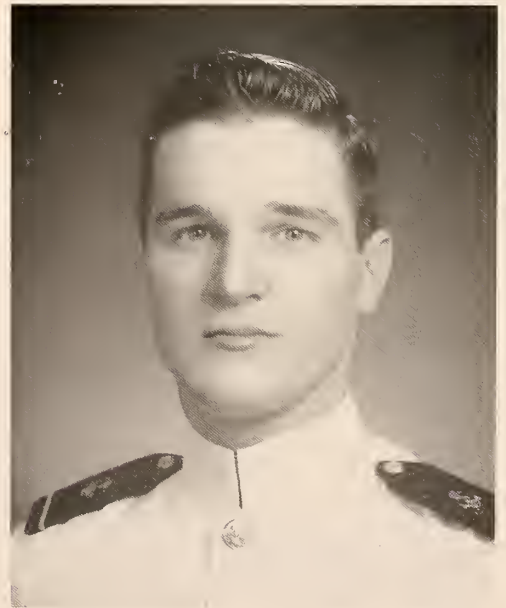
PASSAIC, NEW JERSEY

Bill, another New Jersey boy who made good, received his first slap in Passaic. Prior to entering the Academy he was active on the gridiron and basketball court. Since then he has directed his abilities to the Varsity soccer field. Although born above the Mason-Dixon Line, he confesses to be a Yankee in love with New Orleans. People are his hobby, and his attained success on the subject is evident from his office as Second Class president. If the energy with which he conducted his tenure is indicative of his ability, he has but to open his hand and find success.

JAMES GIBSON COWART, JR.

KEY WEST, FLORIDA

Big Jim says he is from Florida where he attended high school, but coming from a Coast Guard family, he has not spent much time in any one spot. Jim spent a year in prep school before coming to Navy. When not sleeping in during the afternoon, he is working out in the boxing ring. Fighting Golden Gloves in high school and taking the Brigade championship at USNA, he has showed his fighting ability and his unconquerable will to win. Tackle on a championship battalion team was also his specialty. Wherever there is fun, he is sure to be there. With his winning combination of sincerity, industry, and his spark of gaiety, Jim will be successful in his career of flying.





ROBERT WYTHE DAVIS

YORKTOWN, VIRGINIA

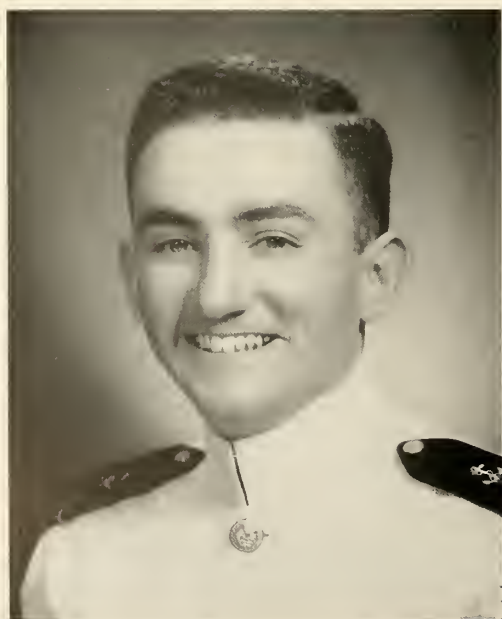
If at a party the notes of "Violets" are heard, nine chances out of ten it is Ace, reminiscing about his S.A.E. days and the memorable place in which he undoubtedly acquired his predictable trait. Through hard work and constant vigilance he has won the sack-rat award of merit for three consecutive years. Sportswise, Bob has totaled up eight plus years of football, even starting his Navy varsity chapter by playing against his old alma mater—William and Mary. In the classroom, a far better than average student . . . out of the classroom, a live wire and life of any party of two or more.



MONTAGUE RICHARD DUVAL

NEW CANAAN, CONNECTICUT

Starting with a big running jump from the Deke house at R.P.I., Monty coasted through a bit of the Navy's ET School and NAPS and found himself bounded far into the academic lead here at Navy Tech. Due to football mishaps back on the Cherry and White's gridiron, M.R. changed his profile way back in '52, details of which the New Canaan Kid only "nose." Hobbies, extra-curricular tricks, and thought all find themselves away from B.H. and out in Crabtown every free minute . . . indulging in the middies' delight, dragging. A party boy first class, a ready song or laugh can always be expected.



ROBERT EDWARD EMERY

MANCHESTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

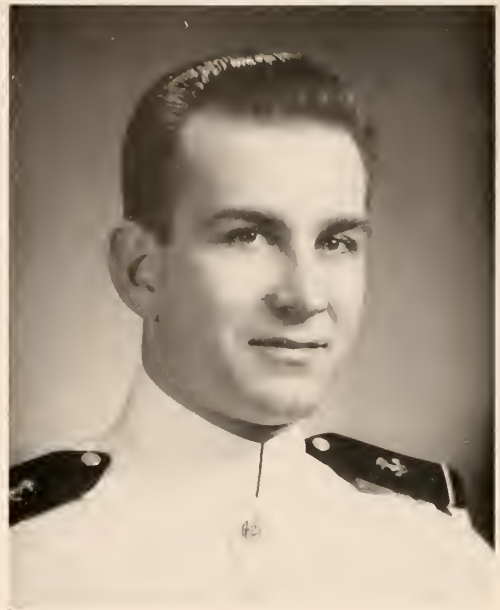
As an ex-Fleet man, military life came easily to Bob here at the Academy. In fact he was frequently consulted by his company officer about his unusual conduct record. The people of Manchester, New Hampshire, may remember seeing his smiling face while he collected their garbage a few summers ago. He returned at the end of Second Class summer fifty pounds overweight after working on a Ballantine Brewery truck. He has been in charge of room every fifth week for the last three years, and first term Second Class year he commanded all his sections and units. We like to remember Bob for his get up and go.





JAMES DAVID EVERETT
TROUTMAN, NORTH CAROLINA

After a year of easy campus living at State, Jim decided to forsake the joys of college life and take a stab at the military arts. He left Tar Heel country, and many broken hearted southern belles, and headed north for the Severn. Although he never played on a varsity team, Jim was a better than average competitor, whether the sport was an inter-company soccer game or a friendly game of handball. A suave man with the ladies . . . a must at a party. To all who shared his company on this tour of duty he was considered an indispensable asset in helping to subdue the rigors and monotony of Mother Bancroft.



ROGER TATE FORTIN

RYE, NEW YORK

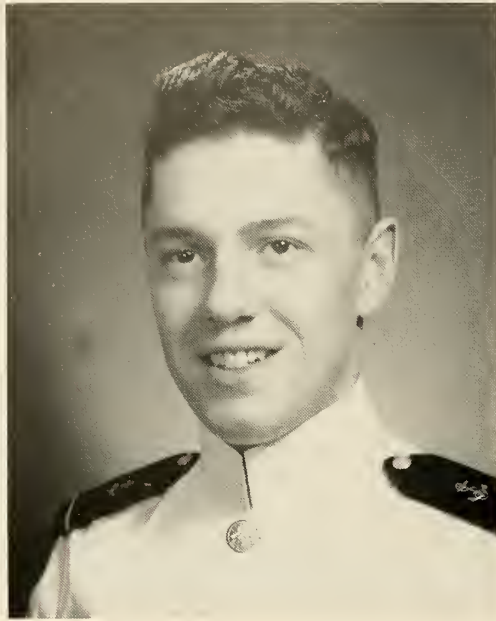
A former Admiral Farragut Academy man, Rog hails from Rye, New York. The typical Salty Sam type, he engaged in swimming and sailing during his years at the Academy. He is an authority on the latter. As sailing master of the famous *Highlight Light*, he competed successfully in many thrilling races. He excelled in swimming also, acquiring an Instructor's Life-Saving Qualification. The Midshipmen's Boat Club is deeply indebted to Rog, for his conscientious efforts in matters of sailing. Of course, it will be Navy line and in particular the submarine service. The New London submarine cruise convinced Rog that his future was subs.

BOBBY HAROLD FREEMAN

PINE BLUFF, ARKANSAS

Reading, symphonic music and sports helped Bobby to while away the many long hours here at USNA when there was nothing to do. Many of those hours were evident immediately before Navigation, Skinny, and Ordnance P-works and from 2215 to 0615 daily. A true Arkansas traveler, Bobby proudly served with the First Marine Regiment at Inchon in 1950. Besides helping the 5th Battalion carry the gridiron championship a couple of years, he was a member of the Varsity pistol team. "Once a marine . . . etc." still applies to Bobby who hopes once more to be a career ground-pounder upon graduation.

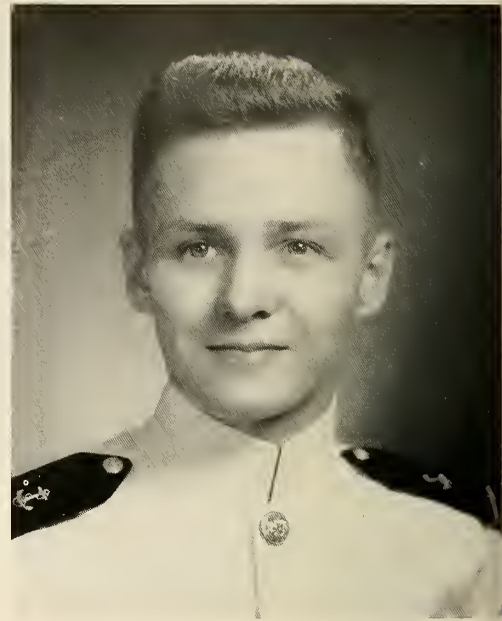




RICHARD LOUIS GERO

JOHNSBURY, VERMONT

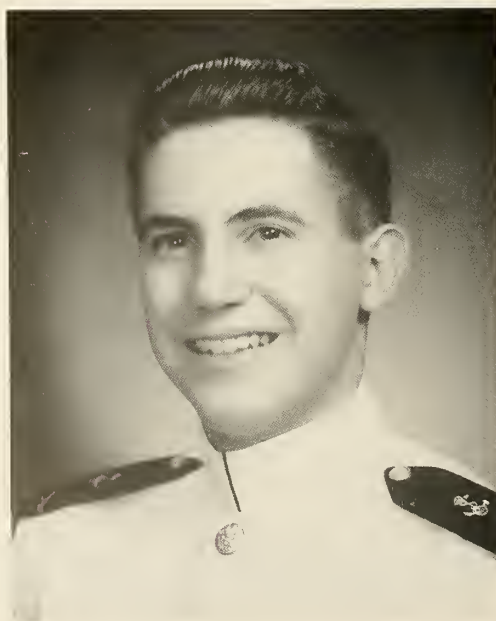
Upon completion of high school Dick went into the world to earn a living. He soon got tired of this and left the home state of Vermont to view the seven seas. After a couple of years in which he never saw one of the seven, he came to USNA to continue the quest for them. While at USNA he indulged in company soccer, squash, and steeplechase, but at the same time he managed to pile up more time in the instruction pool than any mid in USNA history. He plans to give Navy line a chance to show him the seven seas. No doubt it will oblige.



GORDON BRUCE HAMLEY

OTTUMWA, IOWA

Gordy first heard the corn growing in Ottumwa, Iowa. A symphonic pops lover, he also fills his spare minutes with reading, the flicks, and a fancy for the science of frustrated atoms—electronics. A Fleetman fifteen months prior to making Jake Reed richer, Gordy saw duty at San Diego Treasure Island, Newport and Bainbridge. While captain of the NAPS swimming team, he placed fourth in the New England Junior College Invitational in the 100 yard free style against coastwide competition. His wives say he's a convenient size . . . if there's no room in the house he can sleep in the crib . . . but size doesn't impede his sincere and frank approach nor alter the certain success ahead.



RAYMOND WILLIAM HINE

BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

After graduating from high school, where he starred in detention, he joined the Navy to see the rest of the world. Two years later Ray came to the Naval Academy and discovered that he had to keep his nose to the grindstone so much that it was cutting into his most pleasurable hobby—women. He scraped up time, however, to help lead the 20th Company to a couple of soccer championships, and he has never missed a liberty call. Ray admits the Navy has his number and so it will be back to the Fleet after graduation.

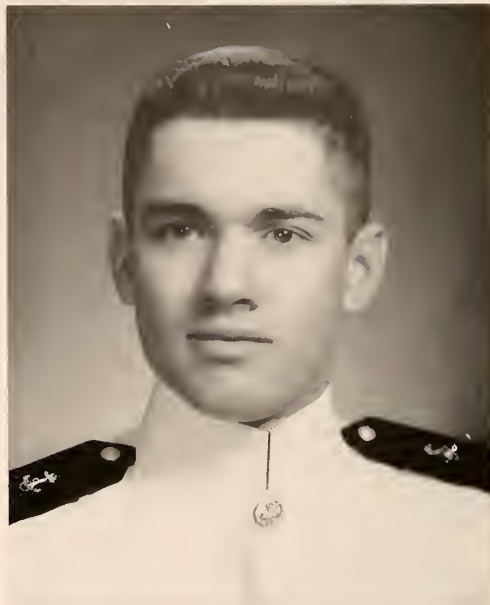




JOHN MELBOURNE JONES, JR.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

"Where's that 135 pounds of alligator bait—ah, in the rack." Jack, one of the Jones' boys, saw light first in Baltimore but moved to Creole Land. An active athlete, Jack copped two Maryland Scholastic Association wrestling championships prior to sailing into Dewey Basin. Lacrosse, music, reading, the mystery of hi-fi, and a certain lass from the University of Maryland constitute his hobbies. A small package, but worth his weight in HBX, Jack, after two years of defending our goal, captained the varsity lacrosse team in his third year. Personable, and teeming with drive, he's bound to make his mark.



CHARLES EDWARD KENNEY

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

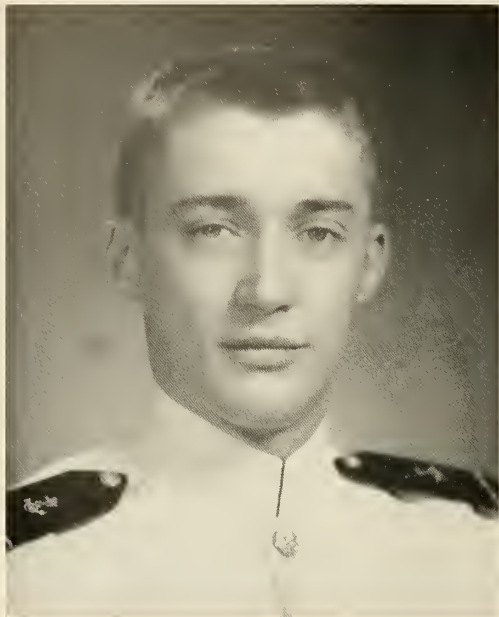
Abe Lincoln lost some of his thunder when Chuck was born February 12, 1931. He moved upstate to Hartwick ("just nine miles from Cooperstown") at an early age. He worked as a mechanic. A tour in the Marine Corps took him through Parris Island, Great Lakes, Lejeune, and NAPS. Reading, music, and falling in love indiscriminately claim the smiling Irishman's spare time. Chuck is headed back to the Corps upon graduation. His sincerity, warmth, and a couple of brains, makes a perfect combination for success.

WALTER WELLS LAMB

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

Walt received his first blow on the rear in Boston, Massachusetts. He later moved to Asheville, North Carolina in search of warmer climes. A versatile athlete, Walt starred as halfback and track man in high school. Senior year saw him place second in discus in the state. Being a trombone player accounts for his love of music of all types. Sports, historical novels, and poetry are his pastimes. His track ability landed him a spot as varsity broad jumper at Canoe U. No fair lass as yet caught his heart, and he credits it to his bachelor blood.

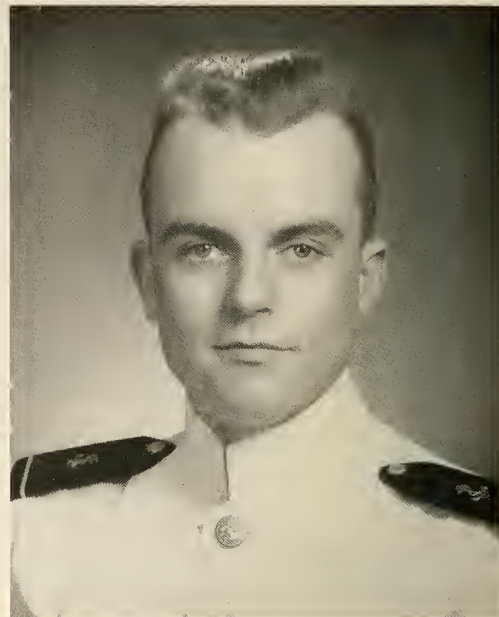




THOMAS JEFFERSON LAPHAM

PEORIA, ILLINOIS

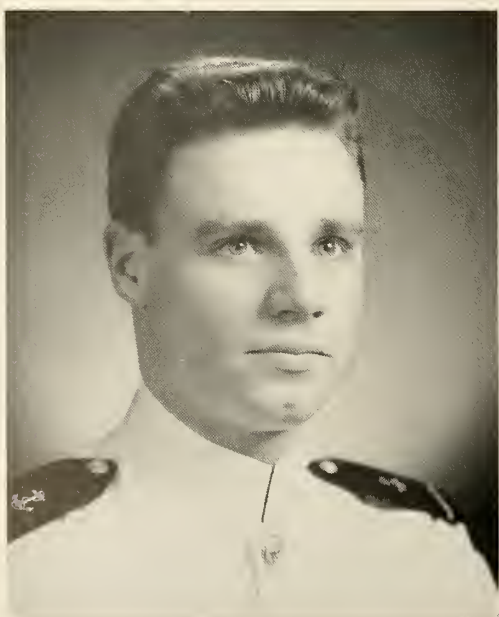
Peoria, Illinois—home of Fibber Magee, Molly, Hiram Walker and . . . Tom Lapham. When seventeen years old he answered the call of Parris Island and soon found himself in the Marine Detachment, *U.S.S. Midway*, for twenty-two months sea duty. Tom entered Canoe U. via NAPS and after scraping the remnants of stencil ink from his hands settled down to an active stay. A member of the Hop Committee, Ring Committee, Trident Society and the Varsity basketball manager, he filled out his extra-curricular life by helping the Fifth Battalion win the football championship three years in a row. With the future Mrs. L. he plans a career in the Corps.



GERALD LUPTON NAY, JR.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Seeing Steve Canyon the victim of a vicious Red plot and seemingly doomed, Jerry packed his bag and left the Sigma Chi house and Michigan University determined to pursue a military career and avenge his hero. His travels brought him to the shores of the Severn, and though his schedule provided little time for study between photography and model building, he maintained better than average grades. It was common practice during swimming season for the gang to straggle over to the Natatorium on Saturday afternoons and watch Jerry shatter a record that he had set the previous week. Rarely melancholy, Jerry could always offer mighty good advice on any problem from love life to lens.



RICHARD SCHUYLER PYNE

HADDON FIELD, NEW JERSEY

Dick let out his first wail in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and spent his first eighteen-odd years, until coming to Canoe U, playing football and slapping his knee to jazz music. He takes as much pride in looking as sharp in a button-down and regimental tie as he does in one of Jake Reed's fuzzy jackets. With designs of eventually settling down driving him on, Dick has decided to follow in the footsteps of his dad. Determination and the knack of realizing his ambitions insure his success.





HALLEM BENJAMIN RICH

BRACKENRIDGE, PENNSYLVANIA

Pierre was born in Syria, a French possession in the Mediterranean. His laurels include the American Legion Honor Award, an offer of a scholarship to the University of Pittsburgh, and a Navy Unit Commendation medal earned while serving aboard a destroyer in the Korean War. Here at Navy, he was well known for his athletic prowess in company sports. The 20th Company and Mr. Warner will long remember his aquatic efforts and his brave battle with Dilbert Dunker. He is popularly known as The Continental, speaking French to the gals who have made him famous throughout the Brigade. Pierre, the world awaits you.

DONALD FRANK ROHR

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

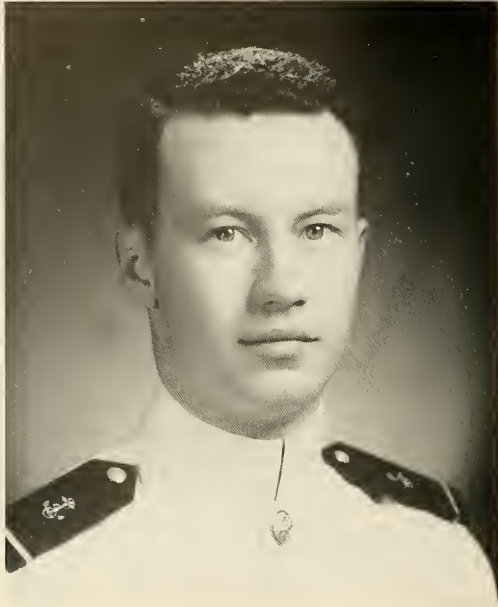
For reasons we know not, Don still can't be convinced that Maryland is not America in miniature. On arriving at USNA Don immediately became admired and well-liked by all with his winsome smile and sense of humor. Among his likes are the classics and Dixieland, an occasional book and a bottle of beer. His dislikes are the Skinny and Steam Departments, but he has always managed to come out well on top of the two in time to pay the rent. Extra-curricularly Don sings in the Catholic Choir and is on the circulation staff of the *Log* and *Splinter*. With his qualities of friendliness and understanding of people we know he will go far.

EDWARD FRANCIS ST. GEORGE, JR.

UPPER DARBY, PENNSYLVANIA

When the Saint marched into the Naval Academy he brought with him his trumpet, swimming trunks, and Nancy. They sent Nancy home. Hailing from Upper Darby, Pennsylvania, Bub came to the Academy via Bullis Prep. A real cut in dragging, the Saint exercised his talents in liberty-hounding or resting up for the weekend. The NA-10 trips to Hood College were Bud's extra-curricular activity, along with singing before breakfast. Conscientious work kept Bud clear of the academic departments, and his good nature and helpfulness should help him in the service. Bud seemed air-bound after graduation, and jets should be no strain to a man with Bud's determination.





JAMES HISTASPIAS STEWART

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Jim found a vast change from his former western existence after entering USNA. He traded his hog-togs for a stenciled straitjacket and tried to settle down. Being a former frat-rat he found this task no pushover. He had belonged to both Sigma Nu social and Theta Tau professional fraternities while at the University of Arkansas. However, he relinquished these titles for finer things. James has done fairly well at cutting our throats, academically speaking, and his slip-stick somewhat resembles a bowie knife. However, despite being a former civilian, Jim will make a good naval officer.



ALBERT CORNELIUS WINTERS

WILLIAMSPORT, PENNSYLVANIA

Al was the shunt-type Beau Brummel—dragging at constant speed. During the weekdays he was the academic departments' chief competitor in giving extra instruction. However, he was never allowed to install a blackboard in his room. Al lends himself to many hobbies—golf, fishing, model airplanes, and, to the chagrin of his wives, the harmonica. The Naval Academy wasn't the only education Al received after high school; in fact, he graduated from Duke University before entering. Gayelord cuts a mean deck of bicycles and is most adept in the games of chance.

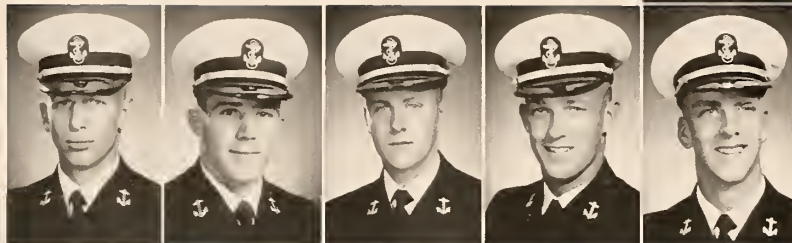


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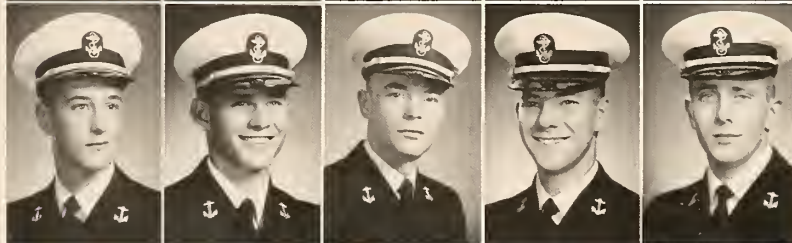
D. J. Alser



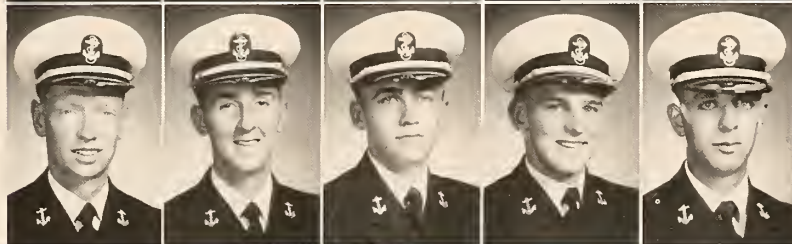
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A. C. Boensch
J. W. Brusco
J. W. Buckelew
J. E. Buckley



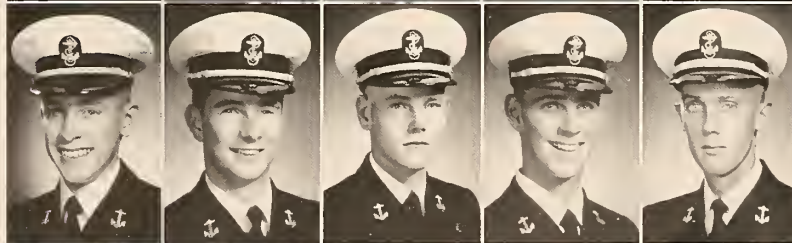
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P. B. Cusick
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J. J. Egan



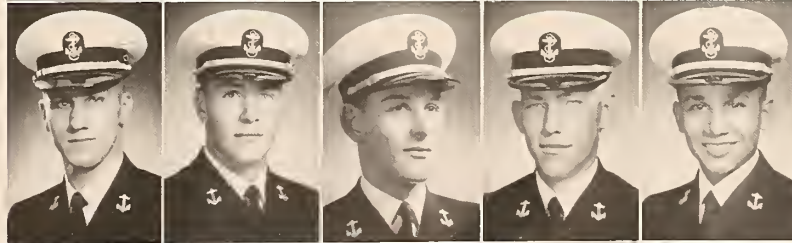
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J. P. Masterson



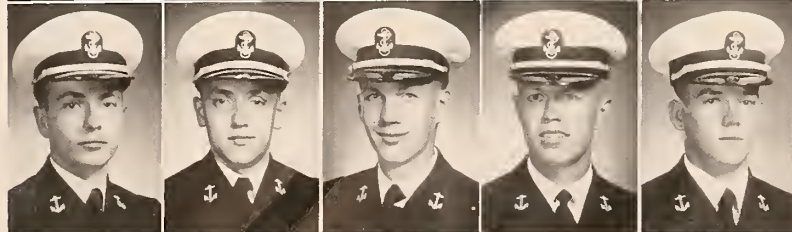
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J. R. McLaughlin
W. W. Miller
D. P. Murphy
G. W. Peterson



P. C. Peterson
C. R. Roberts
T. B. Schultz
F. D. Smith
C. M. Stefanou



A. Trent
R. S. Varney
D. Weggeland
W. M. Wills
O. L. Woodbury





3/c

First Row—Nygaard, Carson, Clearwater, Dulik, Brown, Regenhardt, Sawyer, Babbitt, Flora, Follmer
 Second Row—Barker, Schaffer, Bass, Neyhart, Brown, Cameron, O'Neill, West, DeVito
 Third Row—Ducote, Homnick, Benjes, Altergott, Hansborough, Urlwin, Purvis, Mazik
 Fourth Row—Scheible, Atkinson, Brown, Hamilton, Court, Ulrich, Balding
 Fifth Row—Ellsworth, Craig, McPherson, Mini, Converse



4/c

First Row—Carty, Sturr, Troolin, King, Sutman, Timmer, Lloveras, Denny, Healey, Frazier
 Second Row—Hoerle, Russell, Goldenstein, Rosenberg, D'Armand, Cox, MacAleer, Buss, Yoder
 Third Row—Shipman, Haenze, Warley, Minar, Deegan, Taylor, Day, Frank
 Fourth Row—Mann, Harvey, Stremic, Maloney, Schmidt, Larzelere, Willmarth
 Fifth Row—Hodkins, Simmons, Harris, Studebaker, Weatherston, Ruby
 Sixth Row—Symmes, Herner, Farnan, Smith, Studer
 Seventh Row—Thornton, Rodgers, Stiller, Wilhelmly



J. D. Kowalsky, L. R. Bechelmyar, P. F. Carter, T. B. Potter, Q. L. Glass



J. V. Harter, A. B. Jacobs, J. Malec, E. G. Otrupchak, W. R. Forbes

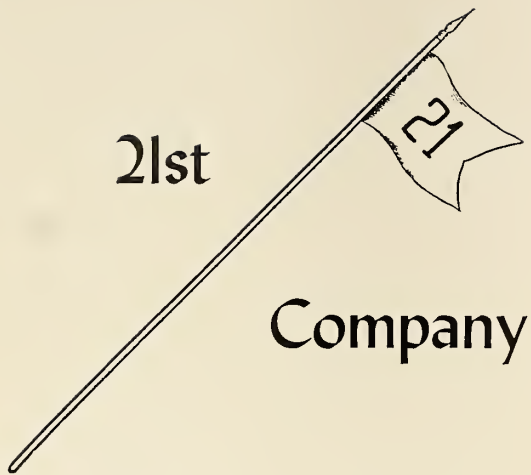


CDR F. F. Penney, USN
Battalion Officer

Sixth Battalion



6th Batt Office



LT J. F. Hall, USN
Company Officer



C. R. Benton, R. K. Weir, D. R. Briggs, E. R. Walker, J. T. Pierce

FALL



W. R. Ball, H. W. Alexander, R. L. Boyd, G. J. McMurtry, R. L. Coffey

WINTER



HOWARD WILLS ALEXANDER

FINLEYVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

On his way to Navy from the gateway to the West, Finleyville, Alex stopped off at Penn State and Marion Institute. He was a football player at Clairton High and the two previously mentioned non-reg schools. Alex was kept from Varsity football by an old injury obtained before coming to the Naval Academy. Aside from sports, his favorite pastimes were liberty, eating, and—Oh, those parties after the football games! Life on the Severn never got Alex down. "Just sleep it off" was his motto. Blond-haired with a glad word and smile for everyone, The Dude is headed for Navy air.



LAURENCE CHARLES BALDAUF, JR.

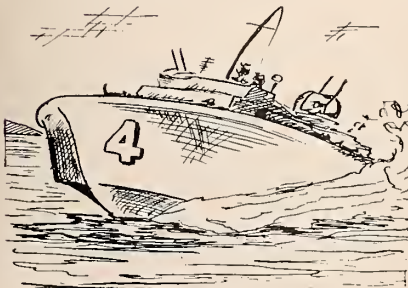
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

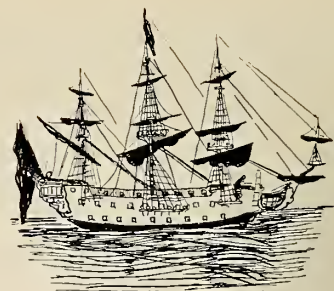
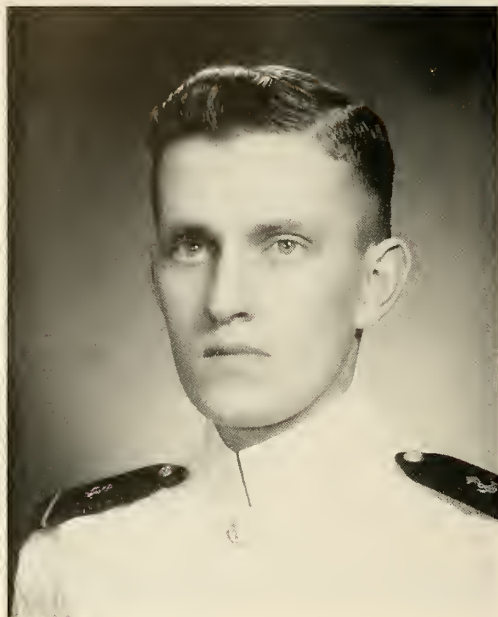
Larry saw the light of day in sunny California, but claims good ole Virginia as his home. Never one for dragging much here at the Academy, Larry spent most of his afternoons playing tennis in which he won several N's. When not down on the courts he was either listening to records or thinking of ways to improve the Academy. He had some pretty good ideas, too! The place never seemed to bother Larry very much. Larry looks forward to a career in Navy air.

WILLIAM RUSSELL BALL

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bill comes from a Navy family and his lifelong ambition was realized when he entered the Naval Academy. He had very little trouble with studies and devoted most of his time to girls, the sack, and sports in that order. Bill made himself known by excelling in company steeplechase, cross country and golf and by holding the Annapolis Country Club golf course championship. Despite the Navy tendency, Bill hopes to enter the Marine Corps upon graduating.





CHARLES ROBERT BENTON

AUDUBON, NEW JERSEY

After two years of dividing his time between Drexel Tech, working in Philly, and Bullis Prep, Charlie came to settle down on the shores of the Severn for four long years. He never had many worries. Probably one of his biggest problems was "How can I get to Philly and still be back by late taps?"—a problem never really solved. Always ready with a helping hand, Charlie aided many less fortunates to overcome their daily struggles with academics by his magic slip-stick. During his four-year tenure he entered into the spirit of all the activities he joined with an enthusiasm that will make him a fine officer in the service of his choice.

ROBERT LOUIS BOYD

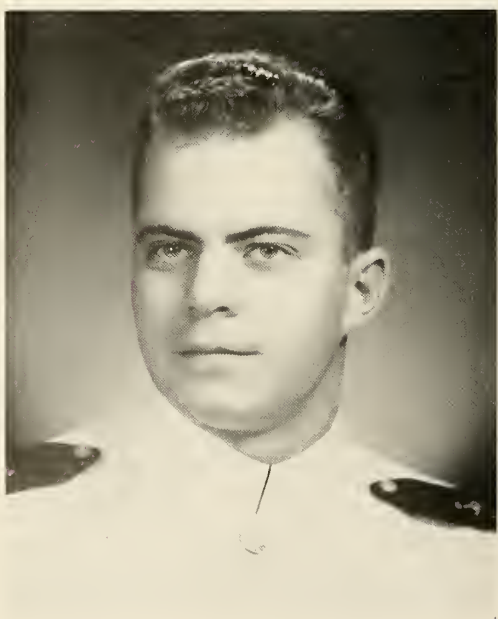
CODY, WYOMING

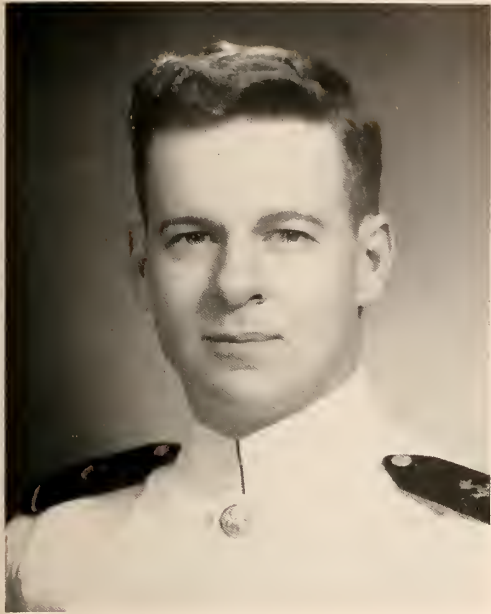
Bob came to the Naval Academy after spending two years at Colorado A. & M. While at A. & M., he was vice president of the Alpha Tau Omega chapter. After arriving at the Naval Academy, Bob's interest turned to sailing, and he spent many afternoons sailing on Chesapeake Bay as a member of the *Highland Lights* crew. Turning to other endeavors, Bob joined the *Log* staff and its advertising department. He also found time to work with the class crest and ring committee, and was an organizer for the Ring Dance. An engineer and businessman at heart, his future aspirations lie on the horizon.

DONALD RAE BRIGGS

GENTRY, ARKANSAS

Donald, the circuit breaker, is well known around the Academy as the man who made WRNV famous. When he entered the radio station, it was a far cry from what it became when he was elected Chief Engineer. Don was a Navy technician before entering the Academy, having earned the rate of AT2 and would like to return to the field of electronics where he is sure to be a credit to the Navy. Incidentally, if you want to know anything about farming, the AR-KANSAS hillbilly is the man to see.





ROGER LEE COFFEY

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Roger at the present time calls Detroit, Michigan his home, but it's a well-known fact his heart never moved from Kansas City, Missouri. Rog graduated from Raytown High School near K. C. and spent two years at the junior college there before honoring Ma Bancroft with his presence. Academics never snowed this guy; so he spent most of his spare time wrestling—with his pillow. However, he did find time for crew and put a good finish to his first year by stroking the Plebe shell to the National Championship. He intends to enter the Navy line, and if future brass should ever be chosen by natural ability, Rog is the man for it.

JOSEPH CHARLES DE LASHMITT, JR.

CLEVELAND, TENNESSEE

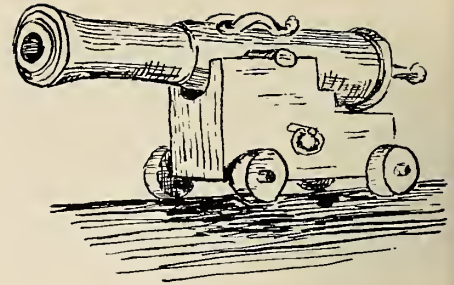
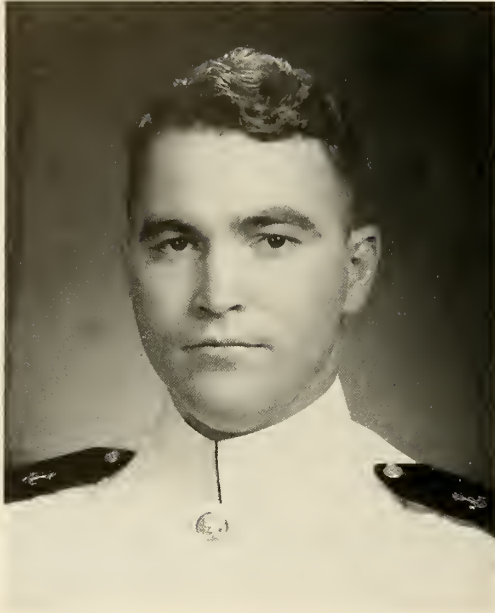
Joe was born in Cleveland, Tennessee, and at the age of nine donned a pair of shoes and ventured forth with his family to the sunny state of California. In this sports-minded state he found a great liking for spear fishing, which is evidenced by some of his fabulous tales of the deep. He is a graduate of La Jolla High School and spent a year at prep school before coming to the Academy. A few summer submarine cruises have convinced Joe he should make his bid for the silent service.

PINTARD MAGRUDER DYER, III

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

Pin came to the Naval Academy with an infinite capacity for having a good time and a disposition as sunny as his native state. A natural athlete, he excelled in every sport, particularly basketball. His favorite pastime was dragging, and Mother Bancroft seldom saw him during liberty hours except by request of the Executive Department. To Pin anything over 2.5 was wasted effort; nevertheless he managed to outthink the academic departments each time exam week rolled around and squeezed by them for four years.





ROY BELL FREEMAN, JR.

DECATUR, ALABAMA

Roy Bell Freeman came to Navy from the heart of the South, and as anyone who knows him will tell you his true love remains there. By his ceaseless efforts to adapt the system to his own liking he brought a great deal of pleasure into our Spartan-like existence. Roy always had a good word or a reassuring smile for everyone in both good times and bad. When not at football practice or in the sack he could be found in the middle of the nearest bridge game. His pet peeves were reveille and academics as a whole.

JOHN VIEVILLE HARTER

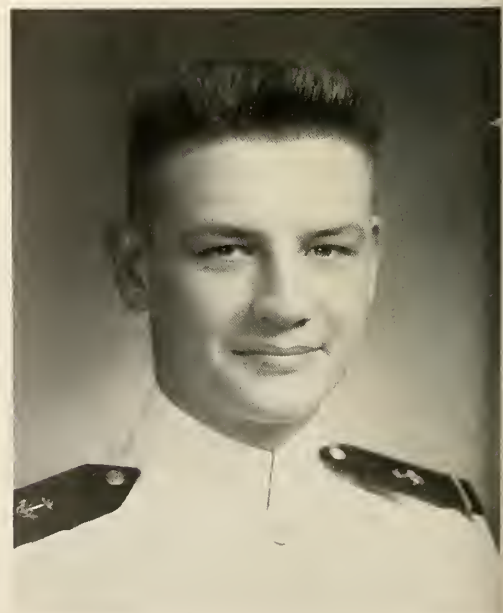
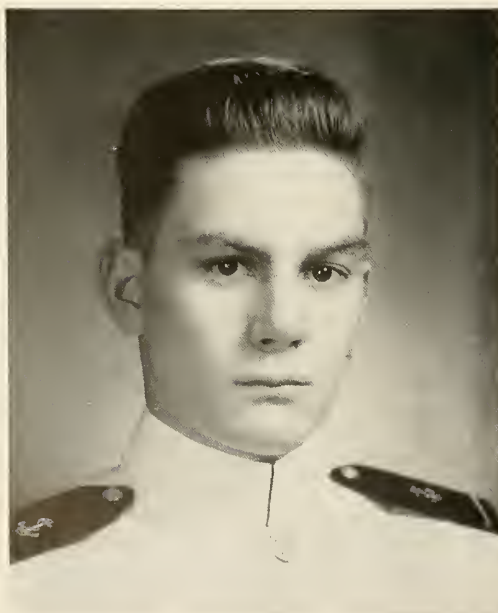
NORWALK, CONNECTICUT

J. V. hails from the largest rock garden known, Connecticut. With an outstanding ability to find trouble, to see the humorous side of life, and to get along with his classmates, he often provided a diversion from the long routine. John was gifted with the ability to draw, and was a major contributor to the *Splinter*, the '54 and '55 *Lucky Bags*, and even made an entry in a naval boiler book. When it came to athletics, J. V. could be found sailing on the Severn or swinging on the high bar. J. V. plans on aviation after graduation.

DONALD CLAIR HECKMAN

HUNTINGTON, PENNSYLVANIA

Tender came to the Academy via the submarine Naval Reserve and Hilder Prep School in D. C. He was the mainstay of both the company and battalion squash teams. Don pointed to his workout as the reason for always eating after one bell in the mess hall. To drag or to sleep was always the foremost question in this boy's mind, and he spent a great deal of time at both. Although not the least bit musically inclined, he could be identified by the off-key tune that he carried with him wherever he went. As might be expected from his background before coming to Navy, Don is headed for the silent service.





AARON BENNETT JACOBS

TORRANCE, CALIFORNIA

Though born in Wisconsin, Jake soon found his way to Los Angeles and became one of the Golden State's most ardent enthusiasts. Coming from the Fleet, he looks forward to his return with a renewed interest in the Tin Can Navy. Although he had many a complaint about his falling grades, he somehow managed to wear stars on his collars. His favorite sport: figuring weekly grade averages between steeplechase heats. Jake plans to spend the next sixty years at sea—easy Jake, the first thirty are the hardest.

RICHARD MICHAEL KITTLER

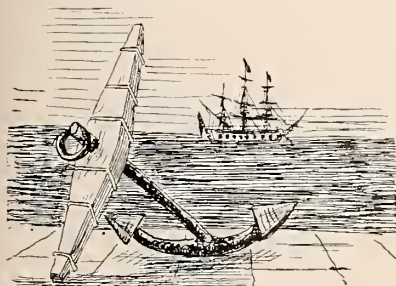
MOLINE, ILLINOIS

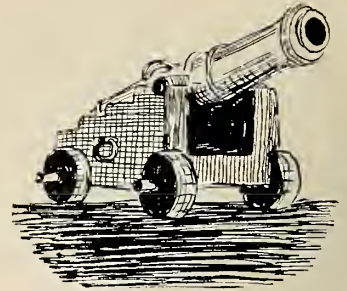
Dick came to the Maryland School of Small Boats and Barges in the footsteps of his two brothers. His fame here was gained by being the only Mid who was able to invite three hundred girls down for one week-end. He found that he couldn't drag all of them so he turned them over to the Newman Club tea fights. Dick was a mainstay on the company 150 pound touch football team and the Sixth Batt gym and sailing teams. His one gripe was reveille and his ambition the naval service.

RICHARD ELLSWORTH McCOWAN

SHREWSBURY, MASSACHUSETTS

A New England accent will help you to know that Dick is from Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, where he grew up and graduated from high school. To the Naval Academy he brought his NROTC training at Yale and other college experiences from Babson Institute of Business Administration. An easy-going attitude makes friends for him wherever he goes and his witty ideas make him a popular man at parties. Quite handy with Spanish, Dick wanted an interpreter's rating from the Foreign Language Department. In the world of tomorrow, look for Dick among the prominent leaders.





GEORGE JAMES McMURTRY

ROCKVILLE, INDIANA

George, a Hoosier through and through, claims Rockville as his home. After spending a year majoring in engineering at Notre Dame, he received an invitation through the NROTC to leave his fellow Irishmen and join the Regulars. George encountered no difficulty with academics at Navy Tech and was often seen explaining the daily lessons to bewildered classmates. He had a fair share of pictures on his locker door but confined dragging to special occasions. The combination of intelligence and winning personality guarantee success wherever he may be.

JOHN TAYLOR PIERCE

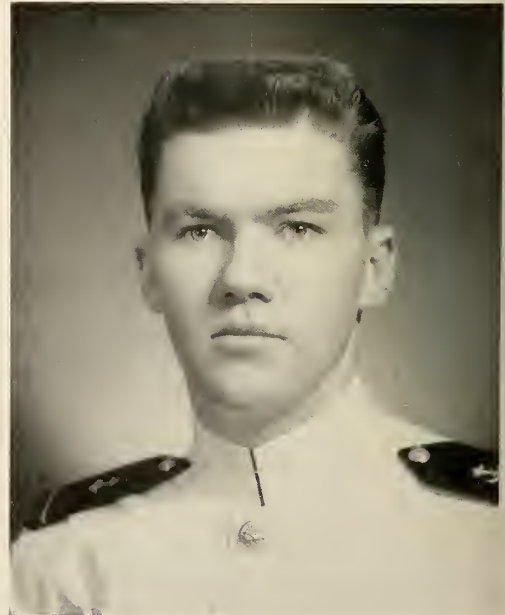
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Jack, a Navy junior, was born in Honolulu, T. H. After the usual moving around that the Navy does, his family settled in Annapolis. Here at Navy Tech, J. T. spent his time tearing the academics apart, and playing Scaramouche with his sabre on the fencing team. After graduation, Jack would like the silent service, but wherever he goes, we know he'll do well.

THOMAS SHINE, JR.

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

Tom was born Navy and raised Navy, so what other way could he go than Navy? Though born in Virginia, Tom claims Coronado as his home and is one of California's staunchest rooters. In his four years at Navy Tech Tom was never known to turn down a party (his favorite pastime). However, his constant participation in parties never seemed to slow him down in the swimming pool where he always excelled. Tom is eagerly looking forward to his Navy wings and should make a fine pilot.





TAD EUGENE SIZEMORE

MIDDLESBORO, KENTUCKY

Never one to be discouraged, Gene went on to graduate from high school with honors—after being turned back in the first grade. An ex-college man and an ex-sailor, Gene decided he could make more history in this world if he graduated from the Naval Academy first. He claims Middlesboro is the meanest town in Kentucky and the only place in the world where the moon shines over the mountains in quart jugs. A dynamo on any athletic field, Gene got his N playing 150 pound football. His only weaknesses are beautiful girls, chow (eggs, scrambled, BH style), and Skinny. Life holds something big for Gene with his determination, his personality, and his boundless energy.

ALVIN BRIGGS STOREY II

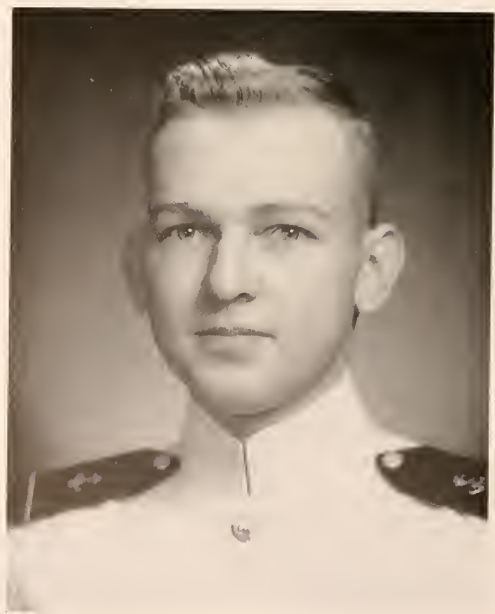
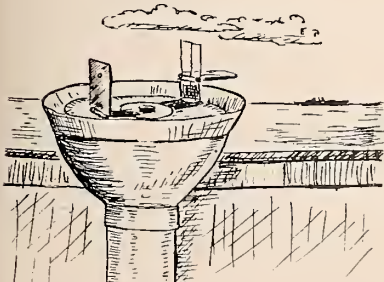
CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND

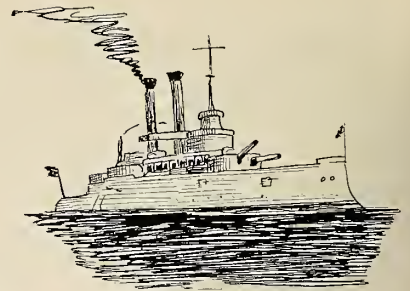
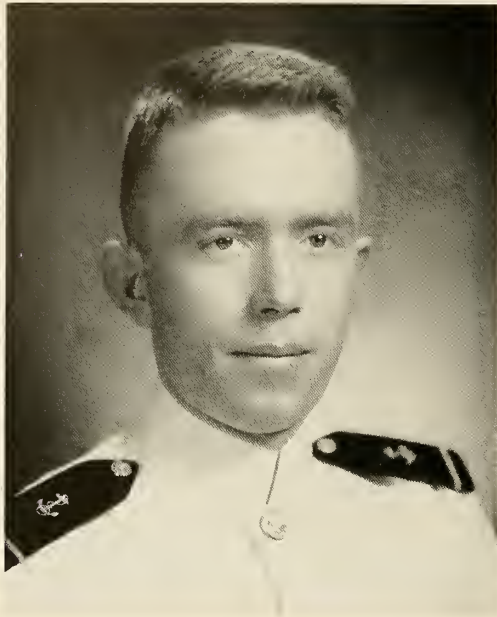
Al is a Maryland boy, entering the Academy from Cumberland. From early high school, Al wanted to come to Navy and realized his ambition while attending Bullis Preparatory School, receiving his appointment through the Naval Reserve. His interests are listening to good music and having a good time with stress placed on the latter. Nothing ever bothered Al as is attested by his favorite Monday greeting, "Don't worry, fellows—the weekend is almost here." Al was always ready with a good word and a smile for his many friends.

CHARLES JOSEPH STUART, JR.

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

Chuck was born in Annapolis, where he spent many hours gazing longingly at the grey walls of Mother Bancroft before shoving off to tour the world in typical Navy junior fashion. Our boy attended high school in Balboa, Canal Zone, and finished off at Severn Prep. A happy, one-girl man, Chuck passed most of his time at Navy swallowing and digesting the academics, helping to run the battalion bowling team, and wielding a mean shoe on the company soccer team. Charlie Brown is an air-minded man, and looks like a sure bet to go a long way in the service of his choice.





ROBERT BRADLEY STUART

MOAPA, NEVADA

From out of the wild west comes R. B., quite a man with the slide rule, but never one to sweat the academics. R. B.'s main interest was women. His weekends were spent in the company of his drag and his weekdays in the sack. Bob is a well rounded athlete and can handle any sport from pool to football with ease. R. B. spent two years previous to Navy driving around from party to party at Utah University, and as yet he has not lost his commendable trait. Bob's ambition on leaving Navy is to further his education through graduate school with a future in CEC.

WILLIAM ALLAN WALDEN

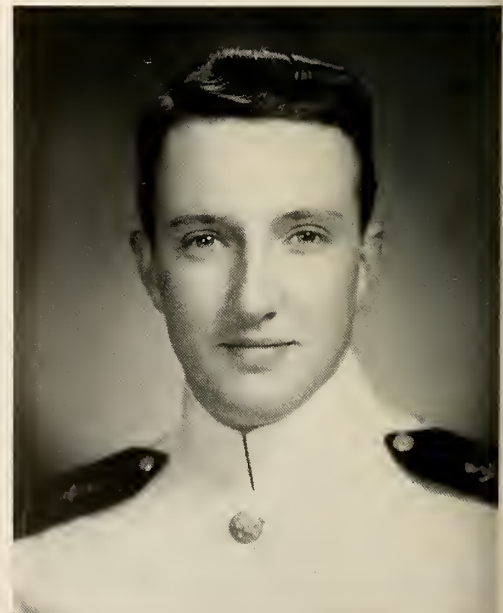
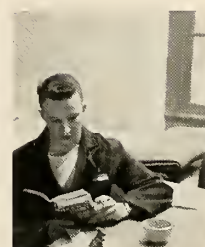
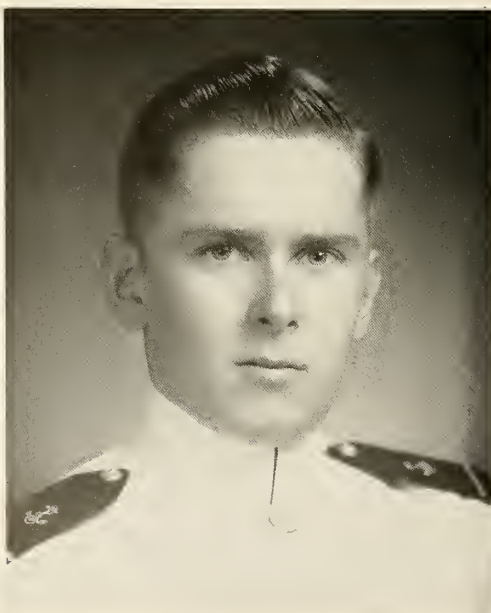
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

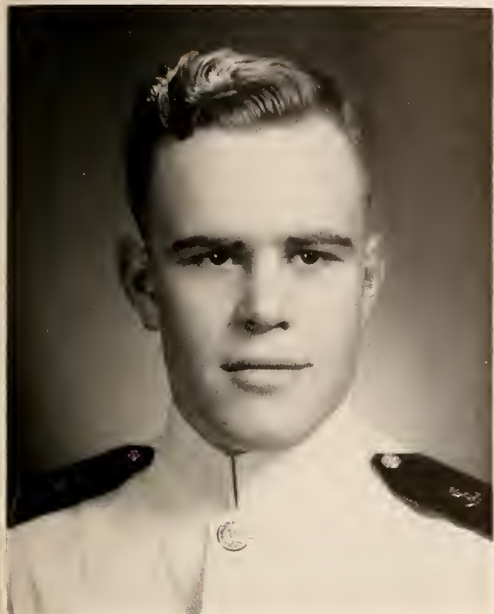
Bill spent a month at U. S. Coast Guard Academy in New London before transferring to Canoe U. He was an outstanding golfer in high school, but he developed a liking for dinghy sailing while at Navy and spent many afternoons sailing on (or in) the Severn. Bill passed many a study hour writing to the fairer sex. On Saturdays these letters bore fruit, sweet and sour, and Bill was dragging each weekend if the Executive Department did not interfere. Bill's friendly way and winning manners will stand him in good stead wherever his station may be.

EUGENE RUSSELL WALKER

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Down the trail of the lonesome pine, four years ago, came our Little Ace, together with an enormous capacity for hard work and a sunny disposition to carry him through his stay on the banks of the Severn. Applying the first to academics, the second to the ladies, and both to the Executive Department, he has managed to come out practically unscathed. On graduation, E. R. returns to his first love, the Old Corps, in which he served before coming to the Academy.

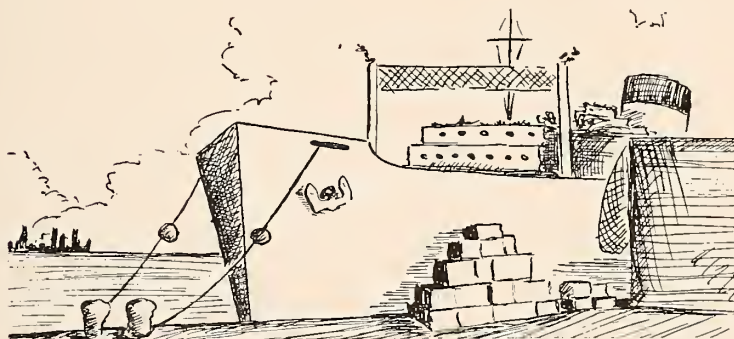




ROBERT KENDAR WEIR

LAGUNA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

What's this, another Weir graduating from Canoe U.? In the past few years a number of men from the Weir family have served their time on the Severn, and not the least of them, by any means, is Bob Weir, who came to the Naval Academy with but one purpose: to get into the Marine Corps. By applying a quick mind and a "they can't bilge us all" attitude to life here, he has had no trouble with the system. Coming from a long line of Marines, Bob will have great things expected of him, but with his capabilities and determination he will surely meet all demands made of him during his career.



GORDON BLACK WILSON

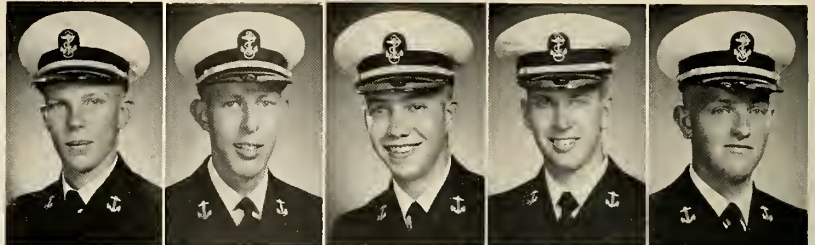
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

The converted cavalier from "that place where all the APA's stay" was dubbed Tiger by the boys for his wickedness with the lacrosse stick. Tiger made the most of his opportunities at the Navy School by dragging at every possible minute. Tig's likes included listening to sentimental music and finessing the academics for letter writing. Unlike most of his classmates Tiger had one unusual attribute—he wasn't pad-happy. He seemed to be constantly up and at it. Outside the walls, Tig was a constant playboy, always ready for a party.

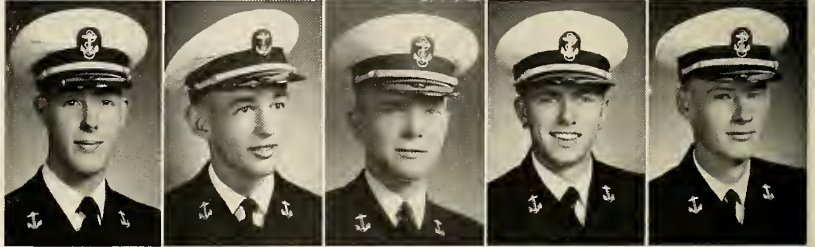


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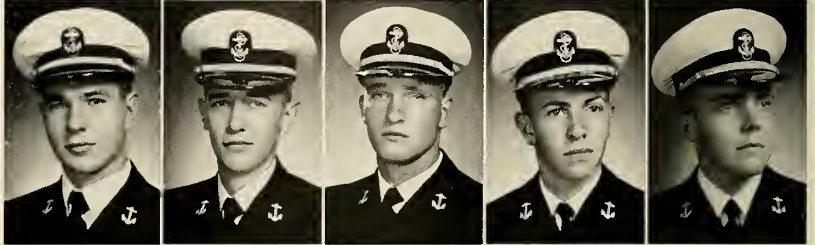
D. E. Anderson
M. E. Burdsall
J. R. Davis
N. Donovan
C. R. Franklin



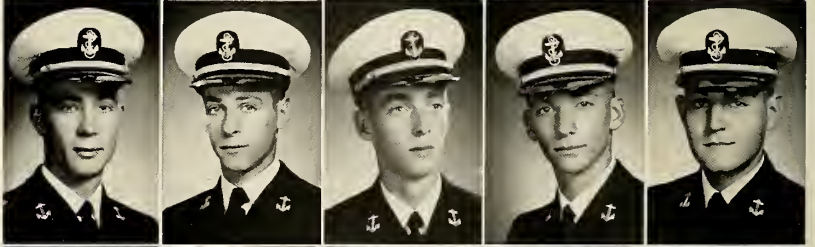
R. S. Gaines
R. J. Grill
N. F. Groepler
D. L. Hugdahl
J. H. Kinert



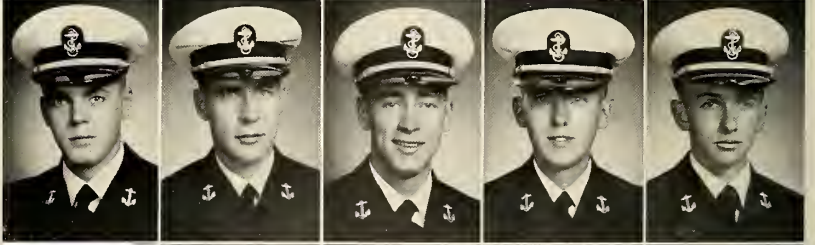
W. A. LaBarge
J. L. Landis
B. R. Laub
D. S. Mayfield
J. R. McCravy



L. E. McCullers
C. W. Medwedeff
R. F. Milligan
J. L. Milne
F. S. Murray



J. A. O'Connell
K. M. O'Dwyer
R. D. Petersen
W. W. Powell
J. P. Ransom



D. V. Rigler
J. W. Smith
E. A. Solomons
J. R. Wolverton
R. W. Zimmerman





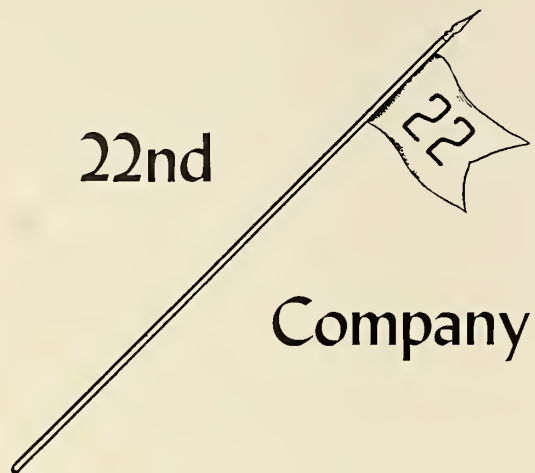
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First Row—Chenault, Cober, Rossett, Sassone, Burns, Pruett, Jenkins, Crouch, Shea, Swartz
 Second Row—Peterson, Nichols, Donalson, Waring, Baker, Vazquez, Missailidis, Petro, Malley
 Third Row—Minter, Woods, Johnson, Warner, Whiting, Aronson, Huggins, Jones
 Fourth Row—Basse, Stuart, Whipple, Palanek, Neary, Solomon, Bator
 Fifth Row—McCraill, Fox, Doragh, Whaley, Smalley, Hastie
 Sixth Row—Dolan, Jensen, Coulbourn, Rositzke, Collier



4/c

First Row—Hendrix, Nazak, Estep, Green, Polk, Razcek, Dalberg, Commons, Cresko, McMillan
 Second Row—Beam, Callagher, Boyle, Welker, Long, Williams, Robinson, Lyons, Mowery
 Third Row—Halvorson, Fisler, Scherzer, Whelau, Farny, Flynn, McNulty, Sinnott
 Fourth Row—Cordon, Means, MacLean, Archer, Harshberger, McNamara, Forrestal
 Fifth Row—DePoalo, Porter, Peters, Beggs, Donahoe, Davies
 Sixth Row—Kendall, Bargelski, Hummer, Eppling, Bohan, Trudeau



CAPT R. D. Rosecrans, USMC
Company Officer



W. T. Harbour, A. K. Millay, J. J. Chmelik,
C. R. Stewart, J. M. Conway

FALL



P. F. Gehring, D. W. Cockfield, W. J. Conmy,
W. A. Anders, E. H. Pace

WINTER



WILLIAM ALISON ANDERS

LA MESA, CALIFORNIA

A transcontinental trip brought Bill from the blue Pacific to the blue and gold Atlantic. A bit of that California sunshine is always apparent in whatever he does. A spherical piece of cowhide on a soccer field occupied most of his time here at Canoe U., but due to a leg injury he was held back slightly. Bill, if not practicing horizontal meditation, was generally pouring ink out over sixteen or twenty pages of special gab to that certain femme fatale back in Southern California.



VICTOR ALAN BROWN

MIAMI, FLORIDA

A long time Virginian who became a Floridian while at the Academy, Vic long had his sights set on Usnay. After graduating from high school in Lynchburg, he and his uke entered the Academy. A persistent and undying proponent of stringed instruments, Vic was usually occupied with a uke or guitar at a jam session. The rest of his time was spent between his favorite sport, fencing, and the rack. Vic was never particularly impressed by the tortures of the academic departments and coolly managed to stay a few inches ahead of their claws.

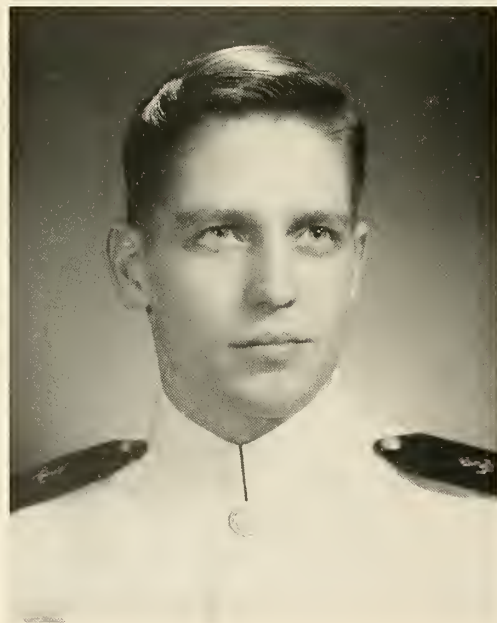
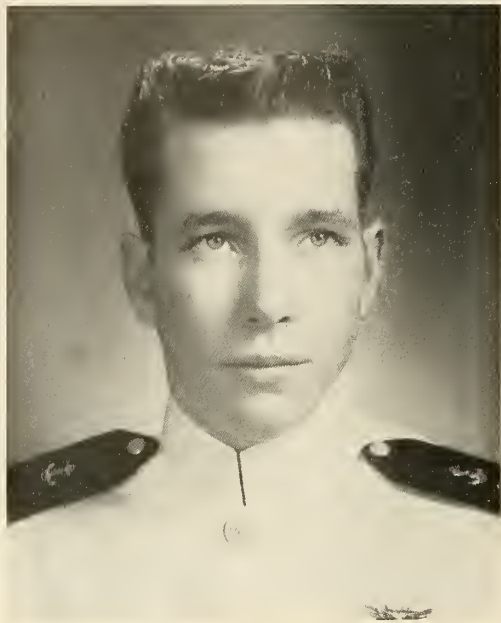


JOHN RUSSELL CAMP

CULLMAN, ALABAMA

John came to the Naval Academy from Cullman, Alabama, by way of St. Bernard College, after growing up in small town newspapering. He waged a two-way battle with academics and the Navy Medical Department. Photography, the engineering clubs, and the regulation book were among his chief interests. The lure of the sea made yawl sailing a natural for John, who loves ships—from knockabout to battleship. Finding a home in the Navy, his perseverance, determination, and ambition are sure to make John a successful thirty-year man in the Fleet.





DAVID WELLINGTON COCKFIELD
COLUMBUS, OHIO

"See Dave" was usually the advice to anyone in trouble academically. The C.O. of the NROTC unit at Ohio State couldn't see all this talent being wasted in mere civilian life and so prompted Dave into taking the USNA entrance exams. The advantages were questionable, but Dave kissed the girls goodbye and came East. A hard worker on the Class Crest and Ring Committee, he deserves much of the credit for the design and ultimate finished crest we wear today. With Dave's personality and ability he is assured of always having a large circle of friends and a loyal following in whatever professional field he might choose.

POWELL FREDERICK CARTER, JR.

PACOIMA, CALIFORNIA

A traveling California Chamber of Commerce, P.F. can quote statistics by the yard. He entered the Navy in 1950 after a short fling at UCLA. After he accelerated through NAPS, he entered Paddle U. where he excelled on the Varsity rifle team, winning his N three years running. His thoughts were ever wending their way back to the sunny beaches and pine covered mountains of his native state, where he enjoyed hunting, fishing, sun bathing and the building and racing of hot rods. A Navy line aspirant, P.F. hopes to win his golden dolphins as soon after graduation as possible.



JAMES JOSEPH CHMELIK
CICERO, ILLINOIS

Joe came to Navy after two years at Loyola of Los Angeles and some night work at Loyola of Chicago. It was in the spring of 1951 that he decided to change his major from accounting and philosophy to electrical engineering and a service career. His favorite sport is golf, but Ivy League rules made him ineligible for the varsity competition. He compensated for this by going undefeated on the Plebe team and in battalion competition. His even disposition gives him the ability to adjust himself to any situation which, when following his father's footsteps in a service career, will stand him good stead.



WALSH JAMES CONMY

BISMARCK, NORTH CAROLINA

If you happened to see Wally looking wistfully at the chow as it was passed down the line, he'd probably be heard to mumble something about getting down to weight for the 150 lb. weigh-in, one of his great Academy loves. From North Dakota via North Dakota State, where he was a member of SAE, Wally managed to keep the academic departments handing down favorable decisions. An ardent dragger of queens—each new, exciting, and different—Walsh squeezed in jaunts to the tennis court, the links, or to the local Knights of Columbus, and filled in pre-study hours with the Catholic Choir and Newman Club.



JAMES McNARNEY CONWAY

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Jim always said that his becoming a Mid was somewhat of an accident, but after arriving he left no doubt that he intended to stay and that he went for Navy in a big way. Mac soon became famous for his ability to get along with everybody. At the same time he developed a near zip clutch factor. Overshadowing any of these, however, was his ready Irish wit which furnished many a happy hour for his classmates. Chicago and the University of Illinois lost a good man when Jim came to Annapolis, but their loss was the Navy's gain.



DALE FINLEY CROSIER

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA

After a year and a half at the State University of Iowa, Dale entered USNA with intentions of continuing his former interests of dating, wrestling, and playing the drum. Dating plans suffered the first year, but in the succeeding three years the Hop Committee and the Ring Dance Committee served to lead to dating activities. In the athletic field wrestling occupied much time and played the major role. As for playing the drum, the Drum and Bugle Corps and the NA-10 received Dale's support during most of his stay. To pass time on weekends, his try at teaching Sunday school and those other weekend escapades will never be forgotten.

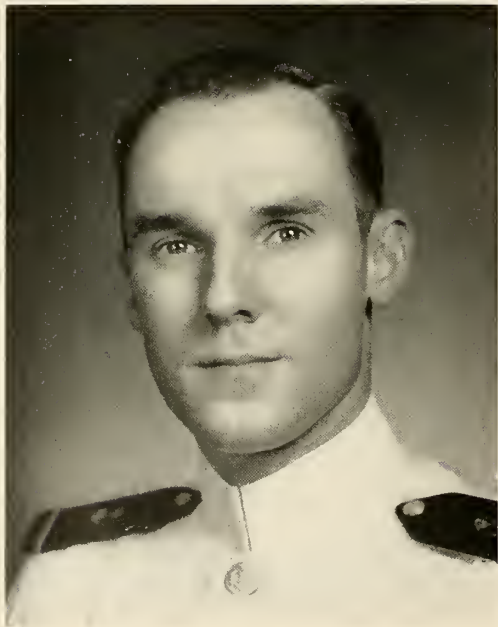




LOUIS FRANK DAVIES

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

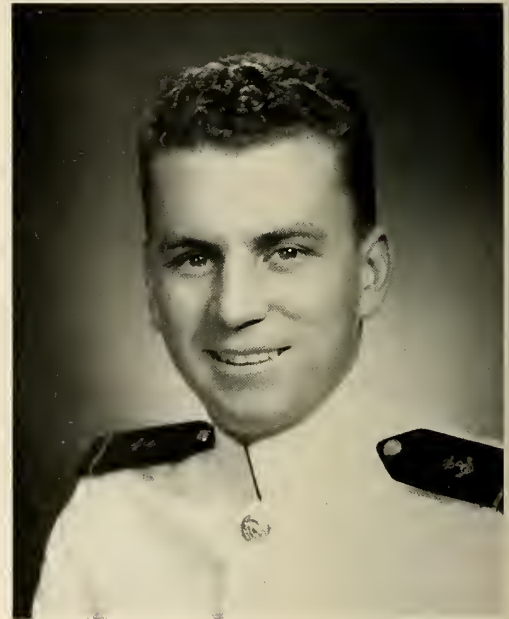
A Yankee by birth, a Rebel by choice, Lou is one of the Fleet conversion men. Boot at Great Lakes, a minesweeper operating out of Charleston, and the Naval Academy Prep School mark the road to the Academy gates. Not much of a muscle and brawn man, Lou worked off the excess steam in the extra-curricular field. Masqueraders, *Lucky Bag*, Antiphonal Choir, WRNV, *Log*, and *Splinter* managed to leave him just enough time to wrestle the academic departments to a favorable decision. Brahms and weekends in New York were his two greatest loves.



WILLIAM RUSSELL FORBES

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

A loyal son from Paul Bunyan land, Bill came to the Naval Academy from St. Paul possessing a combination of enthusiasm and ability. Finding himself most at home on the golf course, he became a mainstay on the battalion golf team and still managed to pull in the points on the company basketball court. A classical scholar, Bill never was troubled academically. His perpetual love for good times, good things, good music, and weekends characterized Bill, whose sincere interest and cheerfulness will carry him into a career in the Navy line.



CECIL AUGUSTUS EDWARDS, JR.

BEAUMONT, TEXAS

Cecil, a former NROTC student at Texas U., liked the Navy so well that after his sophomore year he came to USNA a hardened collegiate party man. During his high school and college days Cecil was a distance man in track. C. A. was also a boxing fan, being on the batt and Brigade boxing teams at the Academy. Cecil's training at Texas U. trained him as a man with a desire for the finer things in life—wine, women, and song. Cecil believes that the future will take care of itself so long as Texas is independent.



JOSEPH ANTHONY GATTUSO

PAULSBORO, NEW JERSEY

Joe or the Gats as he is commonly referred to by his friends graduated from Paulsboro High School before coming to the Academy. He attended Wyoming Seminary where he entered USNAY thru the Naval Reserve. While at Navy Joe has distinguished himself on the athletic field by playing three years of varsity football. During the winter Joe selected wrestling as his sport and made the varsity for four years, wrestling in the 167 pound class. He also belonged to the N Club and Newman Club for four years. His hobby is photography. Joe plans to enter the Navy line.



PHILIP FRANCIS GEHRING, JR.

ASBURY PARK, NEW JERSEY

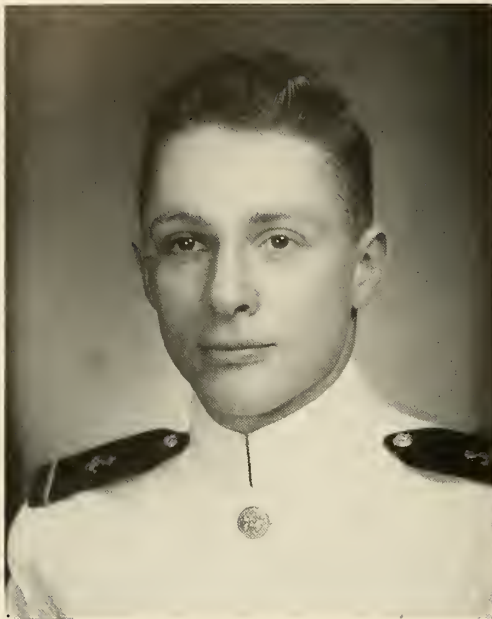
Frequent were the mornings that a Plebe could be heard being indoctrinated in geography at Flip's table by loudly repeating—"The Riviera of the East Coast, Asbury Park, New Jersey, Sir!!" A summer reserve program in lighter than air, a prep school professor, his mom and dad, and an Admiral Farragut preparation combined, and rapidly had Phil entered in our class. In prep school, he was versatile in varsity athletics. Here he enjoyed a short lived baseball career and developed a strong liking for softball, always saving most of his energy for academics. Phil anxiously looked forward to his military career and a life of happiness.



QUENTIN LEE GLASS

WORLAND, WYOMING

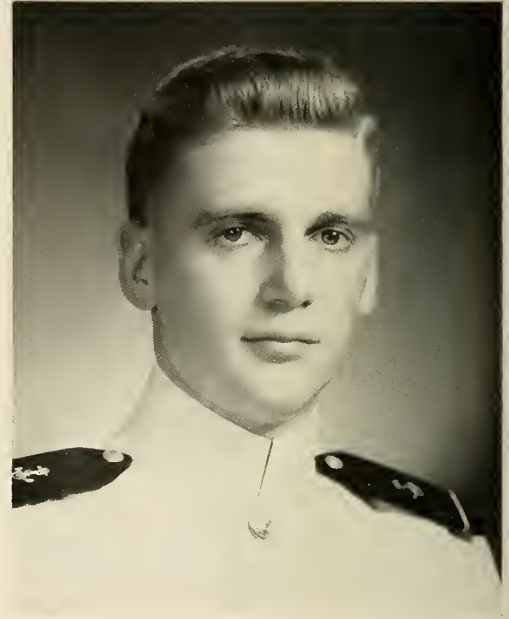
The fact that Wyoming was the first state to let the female of the species vote was a well-established maxim with anyone who got to know Quent—Wyoming's ambassador to the Navy treadmill. Entering the Academy via Ottawa University and the University of Wyoming, Quent was only a seafarer by transition of locality—his heart was true to the green grass and snow-clad peaks of his land-locked home state. An ardent statistician, Quent could generally be located bobbing in and out between almanacs and technical books. His sense of humor was always good to have along, and his dimples were the pride of his fun-loving company.



WILLIAM TAYLOR GREENHALCH, JR.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

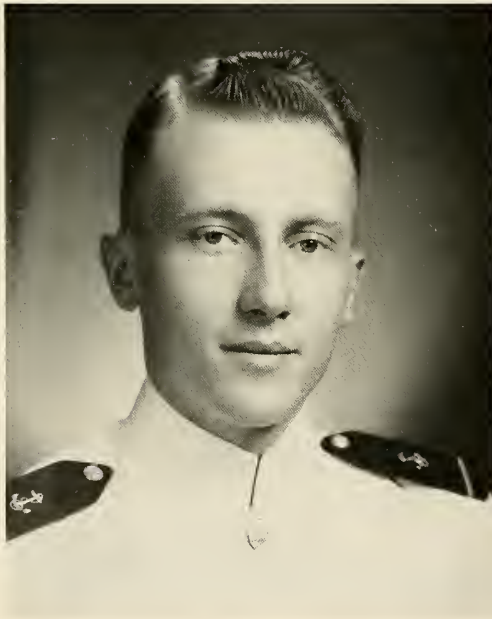
Born Navy, raised Navy, it was just natural, of course, that Bill came to Navy Tech. Bill came directly from high school to the vast halls of Bancroft. Being a Navy junior, Bill found it hard to pick any one place as his podunk, but he finally chose Philadelphia as his home port. An ardent sports enthusiast, he suited up for such sports as soccer, football, and basketball. Not that he was concerned with academics, but it was said that Bill never read any book unless it had an assignment sheet attached. Bill plans to weigh the family anchor upon graduation.



BILLY MARTIN GRIMES

MANCHESTER, OHIO

Billy was born June 9, 1932, in the bustling Ohio River community of Manchester. After being valedictorian of his high school class, Billy ventured North to Miami University of Ohio under the NROTC program where he played freshman basketball and pledged Sigma Chi. With his Congressional appointment approval and locked up with a college certificate, Bill arrived late during Plebe summer and began his career as a Midshipman, USN. Billy centered his interests on company basketball, managing the 150 pound football team, and handling many varied assignments for the Public Relations Committee.



LAWRENCE HILL GRIMES, JR.

CORAL GABLES, FLORIDA

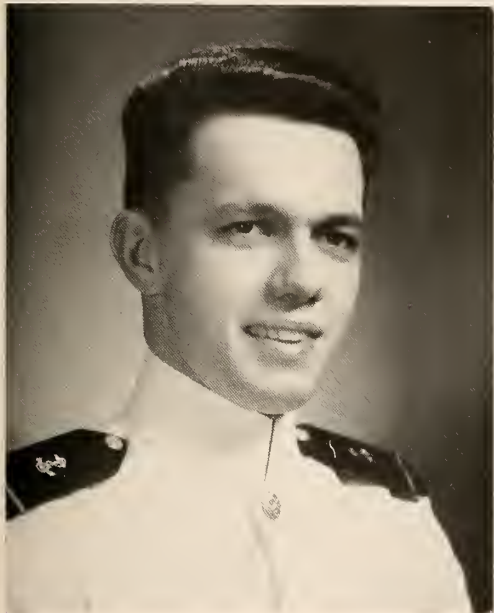
Larry hails from Coral Gables, Florida, the land of sunshine. Although he was born in Boston, he claims to be a naturalized Rebel, living in Florida since 1936. He graduated from Ponce de Leon High School in 1949 and entered Columbian Prep in Washington, D. C. where he entered the Academy through the Naval Reserve. At Navy Larry was a member of the Public Relations Committee for four years and the Newman Club for one year. His favorite sport and hobby is golf which he engaged in intramurally for four years. He plans upon returning to Florida and getting those wings with Navy air in the future.



LAWRENCE VAN HANSEN, JR.

LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA

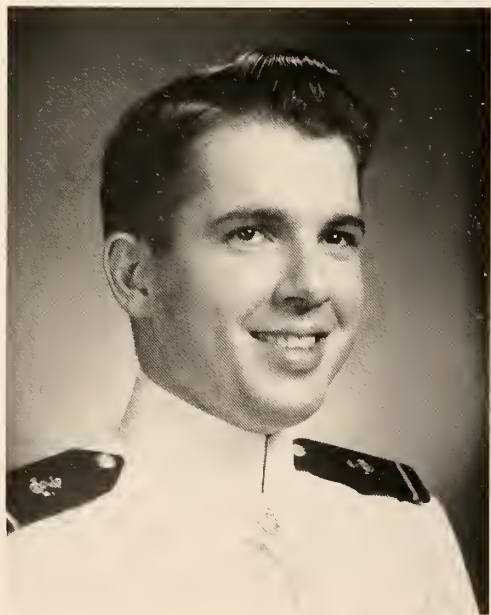
Larry came to the Naval Academy from sunny Southern California, NAPS, and a tour of duty in the Navy. His only peeve about Canoe U. came from the fact that it wasn't in California. Larry always managed to keep a 3.2 without putting in much sweat on the books. His athletic participation was mostly limited to the squash courts where he managed to do quite well during his four years. He plans to go into the Navy line upon graduation.



WILLIAM THOMAS HARBOUR

MERIDIAN, MISSISSIPPI

From a little town right in the middle of Mississippi, Rebel Bill came to Navy after playing Joe College at Meridian Junior College for a year. Trading his trusty .22 and the wilderness for his Plebe summer M-1 and the rifle range, Bill acclimated himself to the Navy with ease. A new man was born the first time he saw the reflection of his Navy blues and the crew cut combined. Bill's two weaknesses were food and blondes. In the spring, when not after one or the other of his two weaknesses, the tennis courts claimed his leisure hours.



WILLIAM SHIRLEY HIATT, JR.

MERIDIAN, MISSISSIPPI

A Georgia boy raised in Meridian, Mississippi, Bill is the South's answer to the Yankee, a true stars and bars man. A year at the Marion Institute prior to entering Navy provided a pre-run on military life which gave him an insight into the woes of the lowly Plebes. Because he logged so many hours in the hospital and on the excused squad, Bill was forced to shoot the academic course in one over par. True to his O.A.O. and the "Hokey-Pokey," Bill was always there with a smile and in his non-reg tee shirt ready for a good time. The Confederacy was a good man shy when Bill was born some seventy years late.

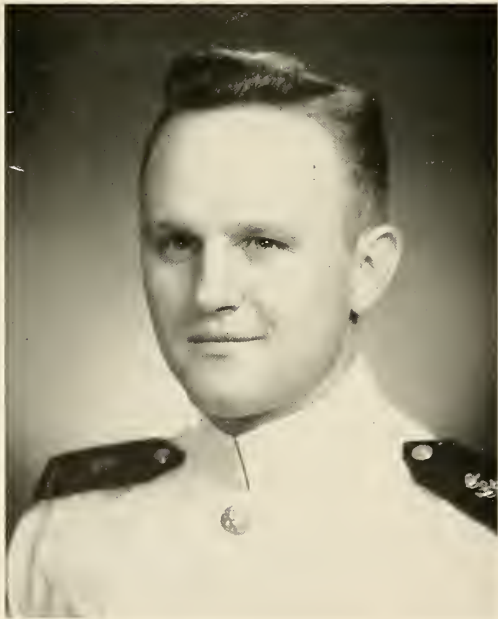




SAMUEL JACOBSON

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

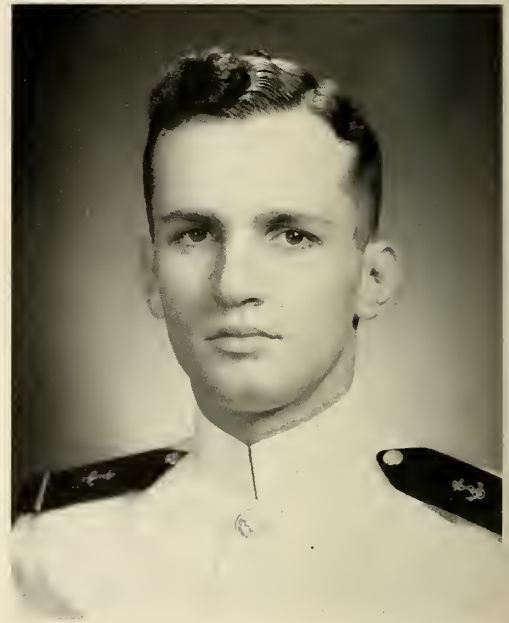
Sam was born and raised in Chicago where, upon graduating from high school, he attended Northwestern University. Between classes and fraternity life Jake always found time to indulge in his hobby of fishing in the Canadian lakes. From the wine, women and song of the campus to the hup-two-three-four of Navy was quite a change. It took Jake a long time to adjust from white bucks and sweaters to the Navy blue and gold. When anything goes wrong for Sam, he goes out to the courts and takes it out on an opponent and a tennis ball. After a year on the Plebe team, he moved up to the Varsity squad.



EDWARD LOUIS MICJAN

DAISYTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Mitch came to us directly from the California Community High School of California, Pennsylvania. Ed first graced the sacred walls of Mother Bancroft on July 10, 1951, and after that was active in Plebe football, and finally, his last three years, won varsity letters while playing on the National Championship 150 pound football team. When not playing football Mitch slept, listened to records, played pool, or practiced on the uke. Mitch gained fame throughout the Brigade for his unique style of uke playing and his fantastic singing voice and was often heard to comment "I can recognize the words, but just can't place that tune."



JEROLD DAVID KOWALSKY

UTICA, NEW YORK

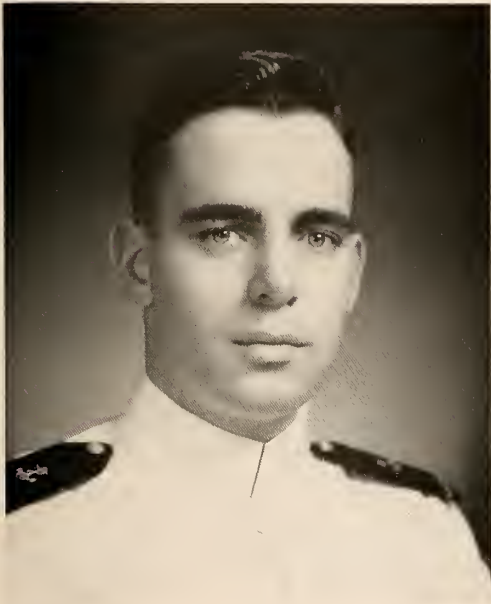
A good old Cornell U. ROTC student, Jerry decided to give up playtime and try the real thing. Having no troubles with the academic departments, our boy genius spent a good deal of time trying to sift a little light into the dense darkness that sometimes marks a Midshipman's mind. The price paid was listening to Jerry reiterate his favorite remark "You don't know?" Study hour was alternated between the books and horizontal rest periods listening to music, his favorite pastime. With a familiar pair of legs on the cross country team, he is looking forward to riding around on self-propelled vessels in the future.



ALBERT KENNETH MILLAY

KITTITAS, WASHINGTON

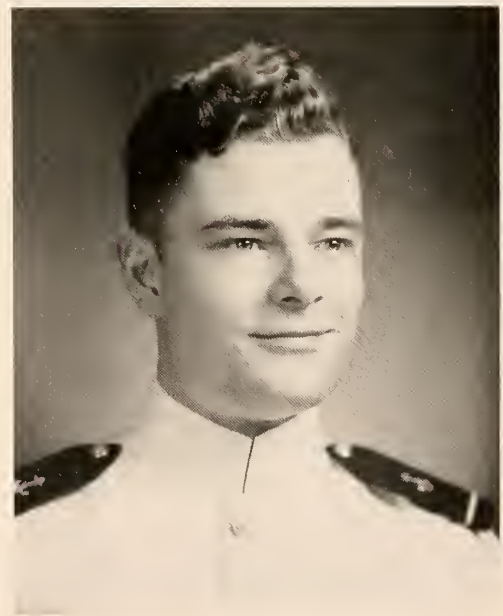
Ken came to the Naval Academy from Washington State, a hitch in the Fleet, and NAPS. His only complaints about life here at Navy were the rather inconsistent weather conditions. The situation was of grave concern to Albert who would burn incense and do little dances for good weather when Yellow Peril time drew nigh. Ken always managed to maintain a good average, even though too much sweat was never shed over the books. His athletic participation consisted mostly of squash in which he won his share of points for the company. His career plans are based on the undersea fleet.



EARL HARRIS PACE

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Earl found himself at Navy Tech after two eventful years at Utah University, and like any good Utahan he always stood by his home state in any hassle. Although a hard worker and a good athlete, Earl was satisfied to forego an attempt at varsity athletics and donate his talents to intramural sports. He spent much of his time studying but was never too busy to lend a helping hand to friends in need. And we know that this will continue to be the case when, eye chart willing, Earl makes a career of the Navy line.



HARRY EUGENE SPENCE

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

Fuzzy entered Annapolis after spending a happy year at Georgia Tech. He was a tried and true Southerner and listed Birmingham as his hometown with great pride. His hobby was sleeping and his favorite pastime was spending a quiet evening with the O.A.O. Punkin Smith. His biggest gripe was not enough liberty, but his happy disposition prevented him from expressing this dissatisfaction. His two greatest loves were Dixieland and of course, Punkin. When June of 55 rolls around, Harry is planning on getting spliced and taking his bride to Pensacola with him.





JAMES REGINALD STEVENS

PARK RIDGE, ILLINOIS

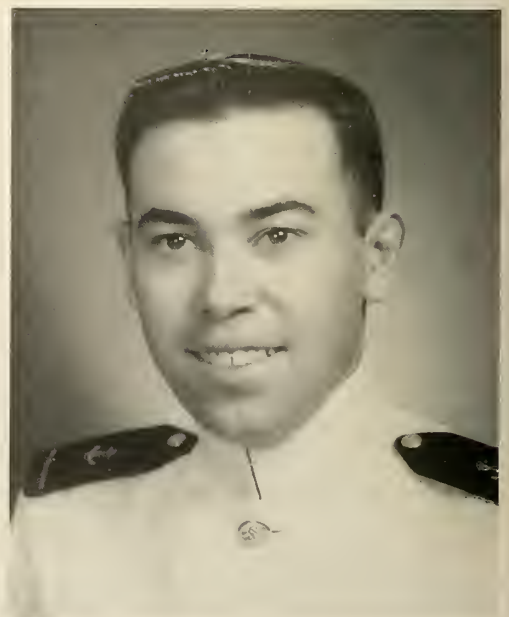
Steve came from Illinois by way of Navy air and the Naval Academy Prep School. His Navy career so far has been spent in schools, but after graduation he hopes to make good on the Navy's investment in the Fleet. The cry "stick with those (White) Sox" every baseball season indicates his favorite pastime. His hobbies included swimming, three 4.0s in Navy PT tests, and being a member of the "best marching musical outfit in the East," the Drum and Bugle Corps, no relation to the New Ashmolean Marching Society. Long a confirmed bachelor, he has changed inclinations and New Jersey will be home port soon.



CHARLES RICHARD STEWART

SAN FERNANDO, CALIFORNIA

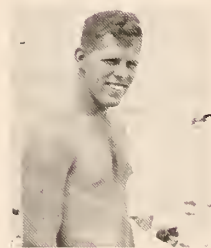
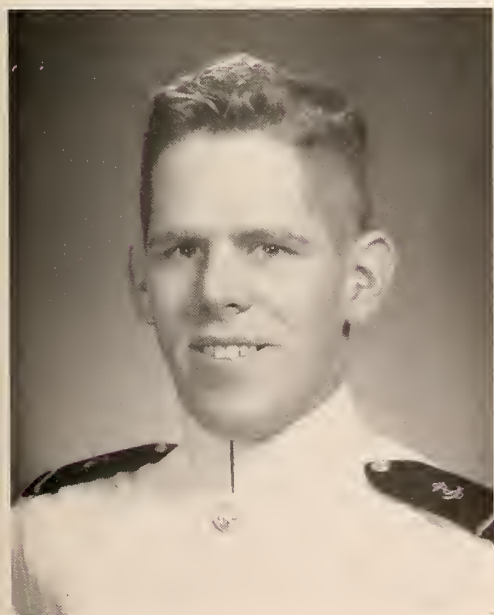
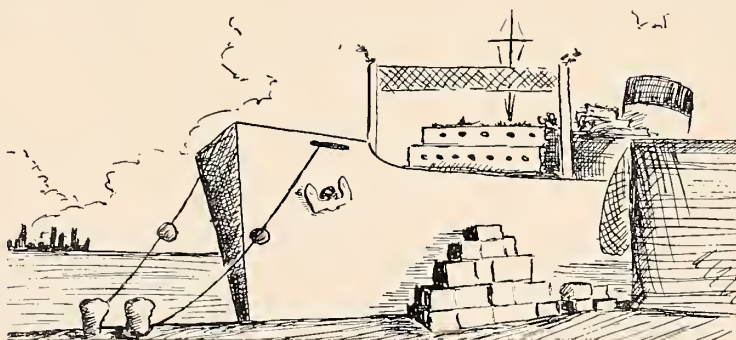
It's a long way from the sunny beaches of Southern California to the soggy shores of Maryland, and Dick traveled it the long way, stopping off for a tour of duty with the Navy in Japan. Known to the members of his company for his soccer playing and sailing abilities and to his classmates as a good man to have along on liberty or when a party is brewing, he has managed to make a good record without letting academics worry him. A native Californian, Dick spends most of his leaves on the beach or cruising around town with one of the local lovelies in a smooth convertible. His humor and good judgment will guarantee his future success.



DAVID LEON TRAPP

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

From out of the glorious Midwest came this happy-go-lucky character who was always ready with a word of cheer to alleviate the suffering of his fellow inmates at old Canoe U. Second only in importance to his garnering a couple of coveted stars were his performances after each Army game, where he always managed to be in the limelight. Dave could always be found at the head of the liberty line, and each weekend found his enhancing his position as secretary of the Beat the System Club. Undecided as to whether he will look best in blue or green, Dave should find his genial disposition a big help in his service career.

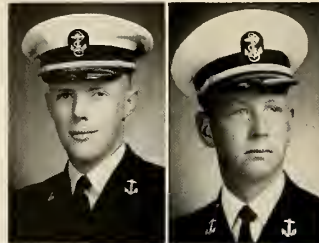


FRED SHURLOCK UNDERWOOD

MIDLAND, TEXAS

Fred left the dust of the plains to come to the Academy with a smile not even the system could erase. His ability to savvy academics led to many study hours being well-spent writing letters and reading Mickey Spillane. He claimed these pastimes helped to broaden the scope of his "vicarious liberal education." Fred played on Navy's soccer team where he was affectionately known as The Oaf. His willingness to defend the oil producing capacity of the Lone Star State led to many good laughs at the dinner table.

2/c



R. H. Burt
R. S. Betts



P. B. Booth
J. L. Bossert
J. C. Brokaw
R. H. Brown
S. R. Brown

S. G. Catola
E. J. DeNezza
N. J. DeNunzio
S. G. Gardella
A. L. Granger

A. G. Haddad
R. W. Hill
W. N. Leslie
E. C. Lovely
J. H. Maston

P. J. Nelson
D. J. Noonan
T. E. Oliverio
J. K. Olson
J. Smallman

J. W. Smith
J. E. Stansfield
F. R. Williams
J. A. F. Wood
F. E. Wright



3/c

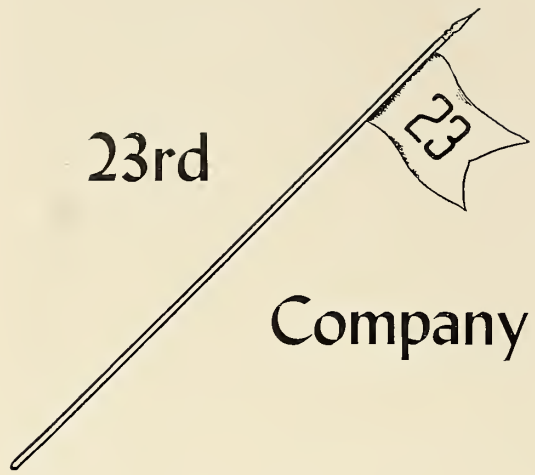
First Row—Sheppard, Vieira, Anderson, Tricca, Merle, Masten, McKenna, Goldstone, McGuigan, Zeberlem
 Second Row—Brazzon, Rotondi, Somerset, Chester, Magner, Haven, O'Connell, Severance, Clark
 Third Row—Lynch, Schulte, Chelius, Kay, Eley, Parnell, Moore, Meyer
 Fourth Row—Stuart, Horsefield, Brown, Chwatek, Keating, Kelly, Livingston
 Fifth Row—Robillard, Shay, Barnum, Wright, Roysdon



4/c

First Row—Surratt, Burket, Wright, Rennie, Alvarez, Brady, Reynolds, Reynolds, Conley, Dean
 Second Row—Hoffer, Yoder, Anderson, Bennett, Fuller, Bredbeck, Evans, Bumgardner, Wyatt
 Third Row—Smith, Narro, Webster, Driscoll, West, Slyder, Lucas, Mullin
 Fourth Row—Harper, Igoe, Brown, Moran, Hayes, Brooks, Marshall
 Fifth Row—Fennell, O'Neill, Lawe, Mayhew, Tucker, Mullady, Morgan
 Sixth Row—Caldwell, Kandra, Phillips, Stout, Daudel, Forrestel

23rd
Company




CAPT B. F. Boyd, USA
Company Officer



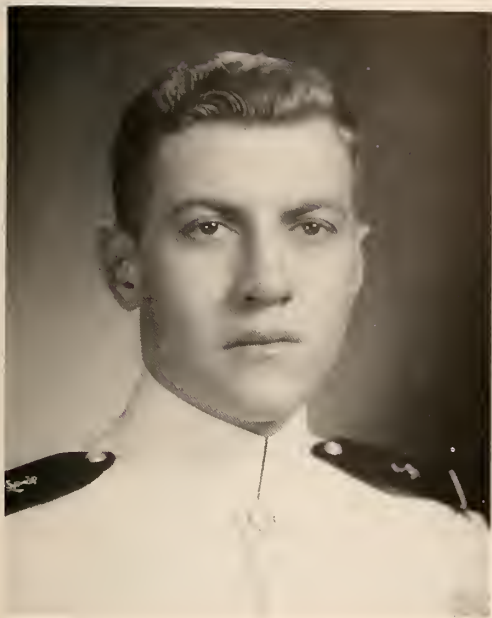
S. S. Skorupski, D. L. Sturtz, J. R. Thume, R.
A. Moran, R. M. Hinton

FALL



C. H. Haylor, W. W. Saunders, P. R. Steffenhagen,
H. E. Lovely, D. R. McCrimmon

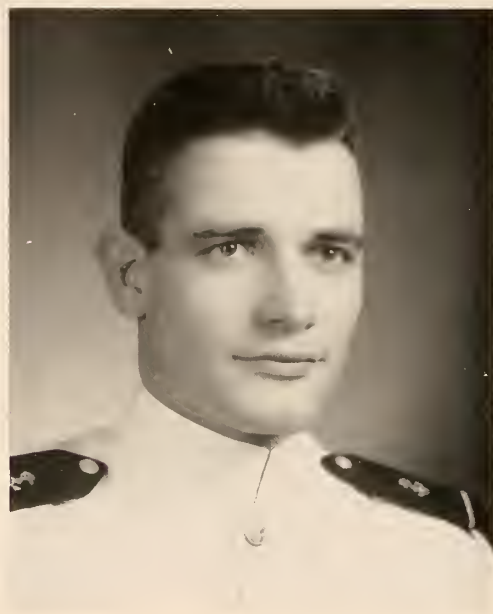
WINTER



DONALD MARR ALDERSON, JR.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

Although he denied it, we all remember Don as the lad who may have stooped a little when he was measured for entrance to the Academy, or else he was examined by a fellow Coloradoan. He had an acute sense of military judgment and could be relied upon to lend a hand wherever needed. Always good for a laugh at optional uniform time, Don did like to dress up—and how. Believer in the steaming crest system, he cut quite a swath through several nearby colleges. His enthusiasm for the Navy never seemed to soften and was a source of encouragement to many of us.



LEROY ROBERT BECHELMAYER

ELMDALE, KANSAS

Beck left the wheat fields of Kansas to spend fourteen months in the Navy before coming to the Academy. In sports, Leroy was active in company and battalion competition where he played on the Brigade championship soccer team. Beck explained his fear of blind dates by showing the company brick of which he was the original holder. When leave time rolled around, Beck always headed for Elmdale—two bars and a postoffice—where he divided his time between harvest and the Flint Hills Rodeo. Upon graduation, our quiet, good-humored Beck will be heading for the Navy Supply Corps.



JAMES LEWIS DeGROSS

BRYAN, OHIO

While in high school, Jim managed to receive honorable mention on the Ohio State All-High Basketball team for two years. After leaving high school, he spent thirty months in the Navy serving as a fire control technician. Transferred from duty off Korean shores to the Naval Academy Prep School at Newport, he finally entered here by way of a Congressional appointment. While at Navy Tech, he developed those normal Midshipmen habits of sleeping and letter writing. As can be expected he played some Varsity basketball and participated in company sports through the remainder of the year.





GEORGE BROUGHTON DeLANO

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

George attended Allegan High where he participated in football and track. After graduation he continued his education with a year at Western Michigan, a year at Bullis Prep, and finally Canoe U. Behind the gray walls George was active in company cross country, steeplechase, and battalion water polo. George was the instigator of a goodies racket which has resulted in the addition of several pounds to himself and roommate. It appears to be the Supply Corps for George.



LEONARD GERALD DUFFY

PAWTUCKET, RHODE ISLAND

After a year at Providence College, Duff cast his lot under Mother Bancroft's wing to weather out his four. Not one to be moved by precedent or traditions, he managed to set a few of his own. Plagued with rackitis, and occasional tendencies to fall into batches of potato salad, Duff nevertheless was an ever present threat on the cross country squad and ardently supported the Ice House Gang. His leisure time, when awake, was dedicated to *Reef Points* and a relentless purge on this "constant sip, sip, sip." During aviation summer, Duff found his own and Navy air will take up his first thirty. After that— who knows? A party can be found almost anywhere, and Len will be there.



DAVID ANDREW DURGIN

BETHEL, MAINE

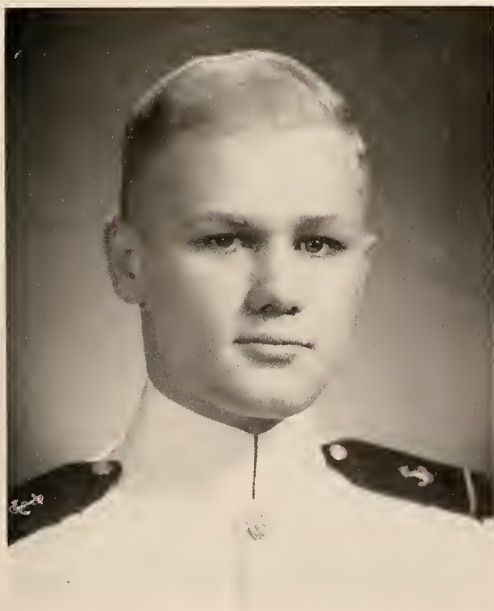
Duke arrived at Usnay after a stay at the Naval Academy Prep School and Gould Academy where he participated in baseball and football. While at the Academy, he continued his active participation in baseball and 150 lb. football but added the excused squad. It seems he has liver trouble. During his thirteen month stay in the Navy as a white hat, Duke started the electronics course at Great Lakes. Thirteen months and four years later he completed it. Duke also has a capability shared with Perry Como, and it isn't his ability to sing. Many a man has been saved before watch inspections by a badly needed, home-made haircut.



DAVID GRAY HAMILTON

WARREN, PENNSYLVANIA

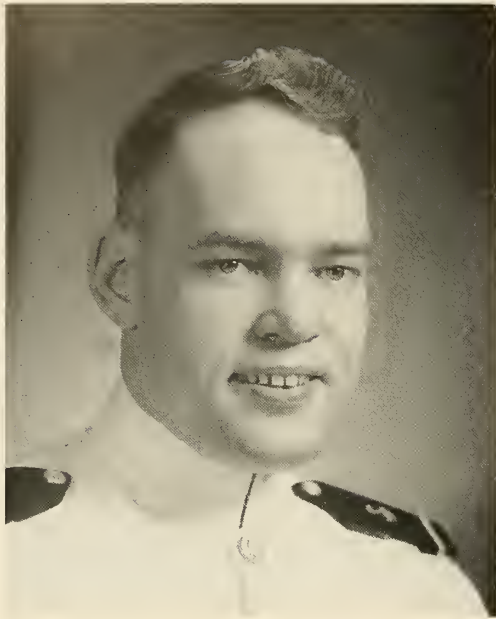
Buried in the nether regions of western Pennsylvania, you'll find Dave's hometown—Warren, by name, the biggest party town in the U.S. Striking out from high school, he P.G.'d at Severn-on-the-Severn, then hit Lehigh University, biggest party college in the U.S. After several years of metallurgical engineering and partying, Dave saw the blue and golden horizon of the U. S. Navy. Dave's one and only venture into the realm of the draggers gained for him the perpetual brick. After four years with the boiler department, he switched from submarines to patrol craft for a life's pursuit. Dave's always game for a joke or a little deviltry.



ROBERT MARSHALL HINTON

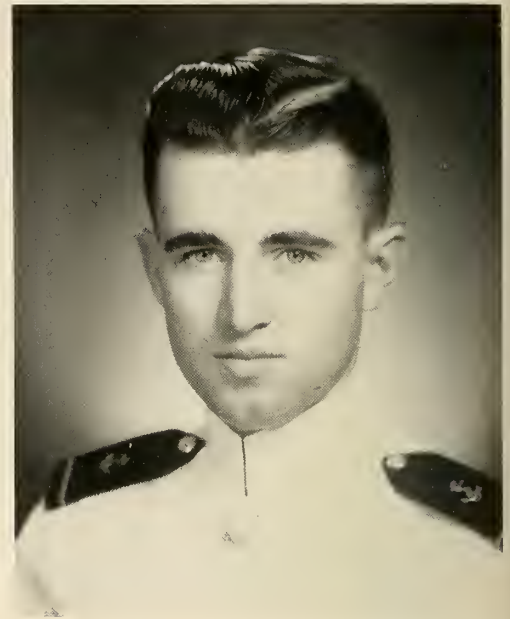
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Out of the wilderness of old Fort Wayne armed only with pen and ink staggered our Bob. Here at Navy they issued him a slide rule and the *Log's* empty sheets. He mastered the new loads equally well. Despite the *Log*, *Splinter*, *Trident Calendar*, and Art Club and their many troubles, he occasionally rolled over, grinned and put in a good word for the Hoosier State from behind the "Do Not Disturb" sign. If they can spare him periodically during rough weather, Bob might take Navy line.



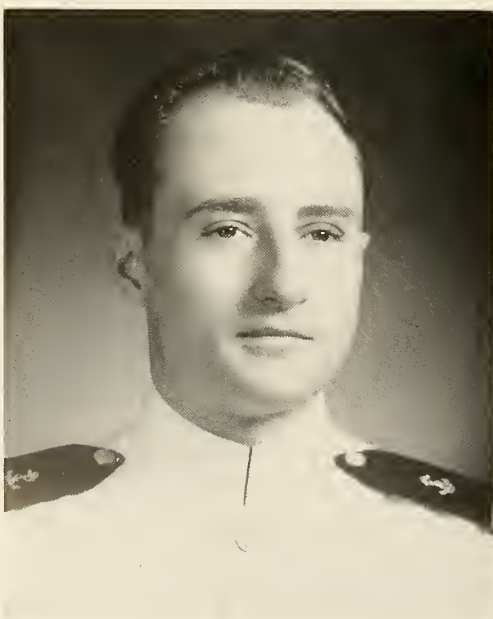
RAYMOND FERNANDO JOHNSON, JR.
HILLSBORO, NORTH DAKOTA

Ray came to USNA after a year at North Dakota State and a year at Northwest Prep. After twenty years in the north country Ray can't quite understand the hysteria caused by an inch of snowfall in Maryland. Early in his stay at Navy Tech, Ray was tagged with the nickname Peaches for taking his share and the First Class seconds. Ray found a use for his high school musical talent as cymbalist in the Drum and Bugle Corps. Football is Ray's favorite sport, and he has played on the battalion and company teams. Ray thinks his career will be a blow-torch jockey.



HOWARD EUGENE LOVELY
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI

From the start of his sojourn here at the Academy, Howard was determined to prove that the better things in life did not include women and that the word impossible did not exist. Academics came easily but nevertheless were of first importance. After classes, Howard spent the year around the Natatorium swimming or playing water polo. With his determination not only to meet, but sit down and stare at obstacles, we feel sure Howard will prove successful.



JOSEPH MALEC, JR.
OMAHA, NEBRASKA

Though active on many committees and activities throughout the class and Brigade, Joe was still able to devote his afternoons to crew. Many of the people who knew Joe well often wondered what a man of his business talents and opportunities was doing at Navy. We found that answer in his love for naval aviation. He spent two years at the University of Omaha, where he was a member of Pi Kappa Alpha, before coming to Navy. Intimately connected with the ball room business most of his life, he has developed a love for good dance music. Though very Blue and Gold, Joe had a great affinity for non-regulation gear.

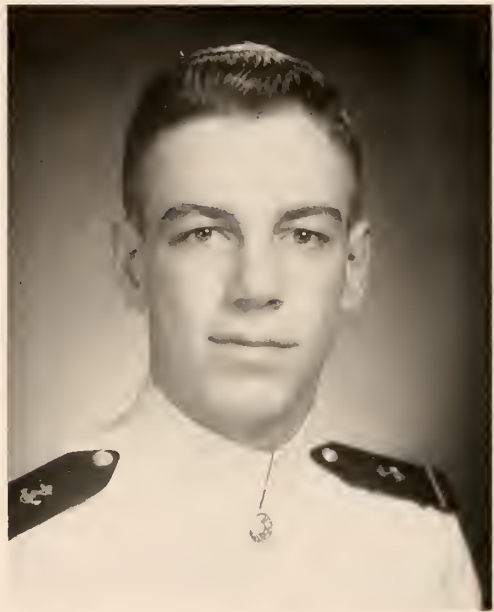




DOUGLAS ROBERT McCRIMMON

DENVER, COLORADO

Doug left the good life of the Sig house at Colorado A. and M. to try his luck at Navy and explain to the uneducated the advantages of "cool, colorful Colorado." After seeing his first ocean Youngster cruise, he decided that the Navy was his service. A former member of the Fort Collins' Lambkins, he became a stalwart at right end for the Sixth Battalion football team. Never one to take a strain on academics, he was happiest when initiating a discussion during study hours. Liberty found him diverting his attention to the fairer sex. A firm desire to become a good officer starts Doug off on a successful naval career.



RICHARD ASHLEY MORAN

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

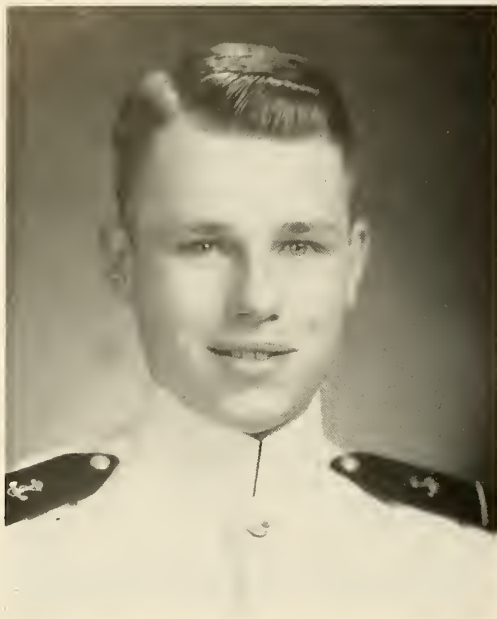
Ashley is one you might expect to find hidden behind volumes of Skinny books. No assumption could be more mistaken, for in spite of his reaching for the stars in that field, it is more likely that he could be found working on a device intended to block radio reception in the 6th Wing or perhaps in some way to jam the nearby radar transmitters. Fortunately, his endeavors along this line have not reached the successful conclusion that the time expended on them might warrant. Ash is also a dragger, though not to extremes. It seems as though he got a weekend watch once and this diversion had to be set aside for duty.

EDWARD GEORGE OTRUPCHAK

BASKING RIDGE, NEW JERSEY

Easy Ed joined the Navy fold at an early age. After serving as an enlisted ET for a short time, our hero decided that Navy Blue was for him and proceeded to the Academy via Bainbridge NAPS. His athletic interests centered around Hubbard Hall and crew, but he also starred in company sports during his off seasons. Although never known as a cut or slash, Ed had no difficulty with academics, in fact writing letters to that certain someone took up most of his time. Pensacola and naval aviation are to play a big part in his promising future, but a certain smile on his face when he drags his O.A.O. makes it obvious that graduation will be the beginning of more than one new career for him.

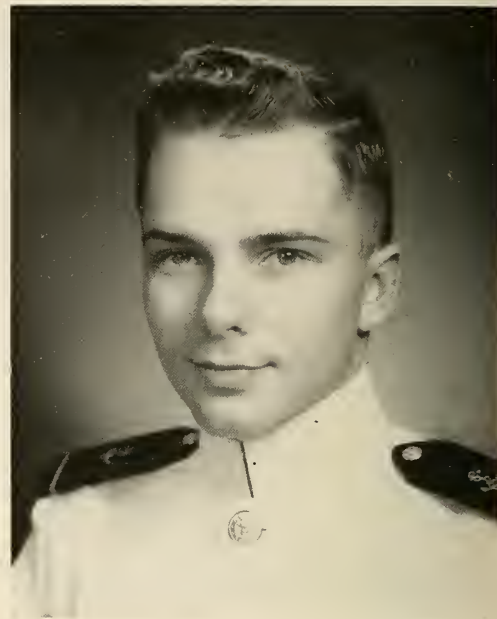




RICHARD ALAN PETERSON

GLENSHAW, PENNSYLVANIA

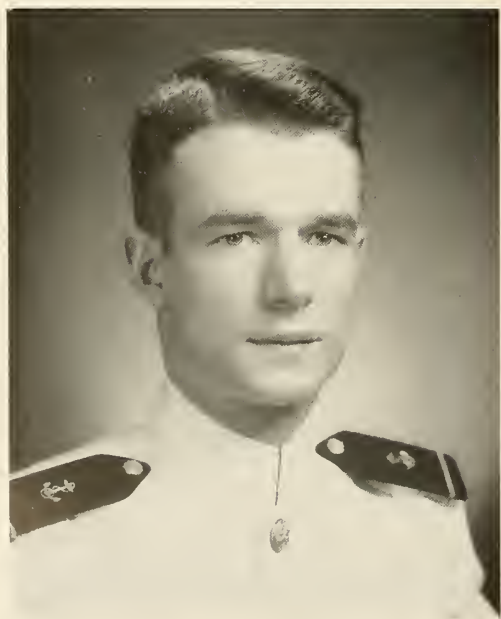
Coming to Severn's shores after a year at Lehigh, Dick found Navy to his liking. With no academic difficulties, Dick's only hurdle was the system—it proved slightly different from his previous collegiate life. Easily adaptable, our product from the Steel City came through with flying colors and along the route wasn't stingy with his talents—always ready with a helping hand. A stalwart competitor, Pete had an active part in company athletics of all varieties. Aside from his activities and part-time studying, Pete's chief vocation was keeping a certain Pittsburgh postman busy delivering mail to his hometown O.A.O. After graduation it looks like a Navy line future.



ROBERT KENNETH POLLAK

SILVER SPRING, MARYLAND

Bob came to the Academy after one year at Kansas City University. Having been an old high school ROTC enthusiast, he arrived armed with a knowledge of the secrets of right and left face, and a staggering number of medals for his abilities in marksmanship. Academics gave him few troubles; so he had plenty of time for his pet project, the construction of a perpetual motion machine. Hardly any problems troubled him long, due to the fact that he approached them systematically, and he was often found giving the hot dope to his classmates. This lad with the analytical mind will be a big asset to the U. S. Navy.



THOMAS BENJAMIN POTTER, JR.

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Tom, far from being a land lubber from Indiana, has been a Navy man for a long time spending three of his high school summers at Culver, one year at Indiana State, and an extra year here. In the fall and spring, Tom boards the schooner *Freedom*, acting as her exec. Any other time you can find him battling with a book and asking why the Skinny department doesn't come out and say $E = IR$ or working on a detailed report of some of the island invasions during the last war. Tom hasn't yet picked the service in which he will make his name, but it is a safe bet that he will make good no matter which he chooses.





WESLEY WHITIN SAUNDERS

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

Coming from a Navy family, Wes has already seen a good bit of the world. Whenever a little dark on current events, his favorite expression was "But I've been away." Being away, though, wasn't entirely fruitless, for when it came to Dago, Wes excelled. His time in Rio seemed to have educated his feet and fall always found him on Upper Lawrence with the soccer team. In the spring, the sea struck his fancy and sailing took most of his time. With graduation, Wes looks forward to the Navy and subs.



STANLEY SIDNEY SKORUPSKI, JR.

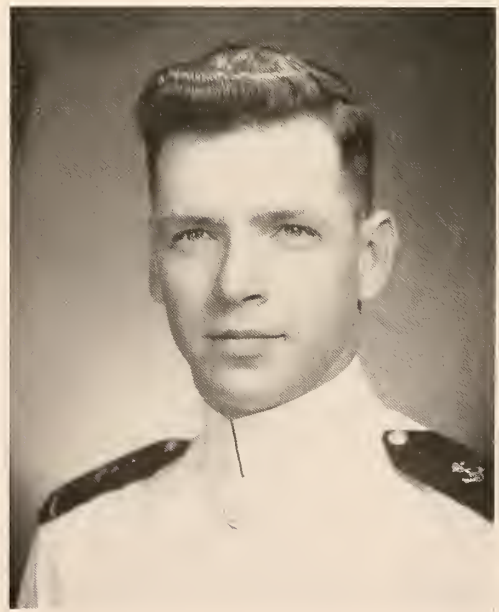
BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY

Ski tried to reconcile the system with the happy times as a Sig at Union College and the system took the inevitable beating. A potential academic star deluxe, Stan took academics to be a necessary evil, and studying ran a poor second to crossword puzzles. He had to admit, occasionally, that "Joisey" didn't have everything, but what it didn't have didn't make much difference. The females never bothered him singly, although collectively they ran him over the mill a few times. A great guy, he came to USNA with a purpose—to go Navy. The future should find him as one of the Navy's finest.

EDWARD GEORGE SMITH

MIDDLETOWN, NEW YORK

Smitty staggered into Usnay after eighteen months of white hat life. Once through Plebe year, he found academics of little concern except for an occasional skirmish with Nav. Although a charter member of the radiator squad, he sacrificed valuable rack time for gymnastics or softball and made maximum use of his singing voice in and out of choir. His natural enthusiasm for life in general should make him a valuable addition to Navy line.





PAUL RICHARD STEFFENHAGEN

HASTINGS, MINNESOTA

Dad came to Navy Tech from the snow drifts of Minnesota with an ardent desire to fly. A lover of soccer, he played on the Plebe, company and battalion teams. This, however, wasn't his first love. When he wasn't in the process of writing a ten-page letter to her, he could be found over at the gym participating in a game of handball. Claiming that spaghetti and corn fritters made the afternoon classes speed by, he placed these at the top of his list of favorite foods. Paul's ever-ready humor created many a gay moment through the Dark Ages and should be quite an asset to him in the Fleet.



JERRY DOYLE STEPHENS

DUBLIN, TEXAS

It's a long way from Texas to the Naval Academy, but Jerry managed to make his way from Dublin to Navy via a two year period spent wearing enlisted Navy blue. Jerry enjoyed the better things in life: women, bourbon, and sleep; and whenever the opportunity arose he enjoyed them all to the fullest. During fall and spring he spent a lot of time in the squash courts, but during the winter he always held a varsity berth on the radiator squad.



DONALD LEE STURTZ

COSHOCOTON, OHIO

When Don came to the Academy he brought a little bit of Coshocton with him. His big smiles won everyone's confidence—and friendship. He always had a conscientious approach to his work and spent a good deal of time with various activities of the Brigade. Every afternoon he was off to work out, and after three years he finally managed a handstand. Any skipper would be glad to have him aboard, but Navy jets have caught his imagination via N3N's.

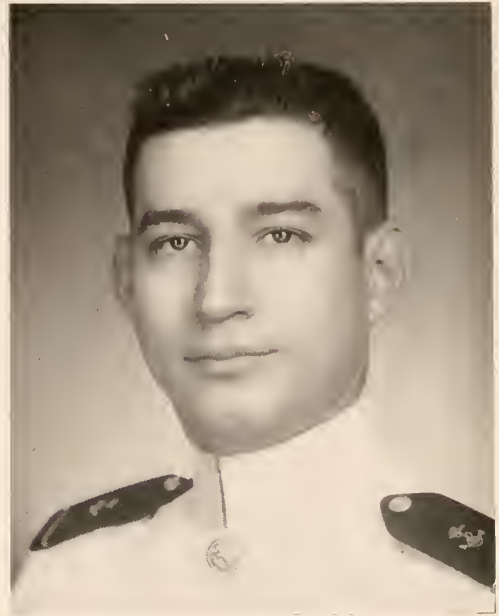




CHARLES ANDREW TARVER, JR.

PALATKA, FLORIDA

After leaving Palatka and the land of sunshine, not to mention the swamps, Chuck entered the Academy on a Congressional appointment. After successfully completing his first two years at Navy, he found the Steam Department a little too tough, and became an ardent supporter of the five year plan. Some of his leisure time was spent as manager of the fencing team, and he also found time to sail on the *Freedom*. A lover of good music, he was a prominent member of the Hell Cats. One of our eligible bachelors, he played the field when dragging and is still looking for the girl of his dreams.



CARL HERMAN TAYLOR, JR.

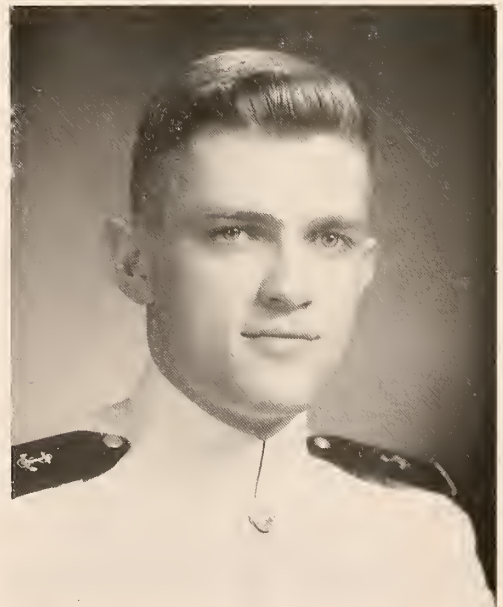
BECKLEY, WEST VIRGINIA

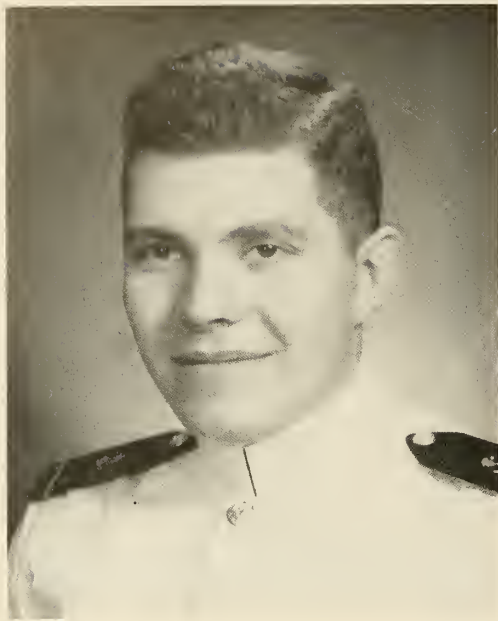
Known by most everyone in the Brigade as Red, this West Virginian came to the Academy from Severn Prep. The crew squad occupied most of his time, but when crew was out-of-season, he could be found trying a new sport—a regular all-around athlete. His main interest in both naval and civilian life centered around flying, which he had done quite a bit of before entering the Academy. The greatest gripe in Carl's life was Bull pros. A great competitor at heart, Carl can't miss in his career of naval aviation.

JOHN RENWICK THUNE

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

A football and basketball star at Green Bay West High School, John brought with him to Navy the fighting Packer spirit which he always displayed in company and battalion sports. His most interesting days during his tour of duty at Navy were spent hunting and fishing at his father's camp in upper Michigan. He enjoyed his stay in Paris but still insists the room service in Hotel Bancroft is better. His aviation interests were thwarted when he failed to find the chart on the wall during the annual physical; so it will probably be Navy line for John. His ability to get along with everyone will insure his success in the Fleet.

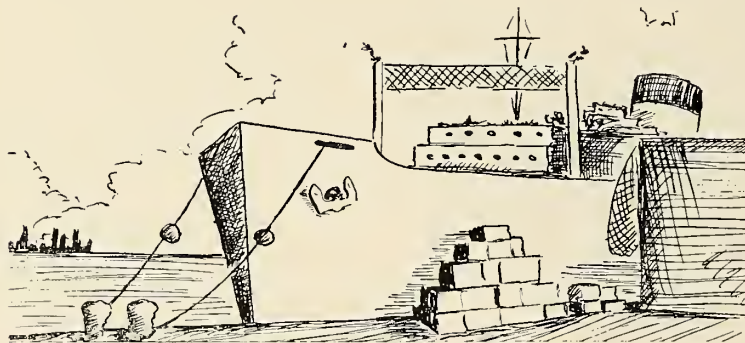




LARRY EDGAR WARE

JEFFERSON CITY, MISSOURI

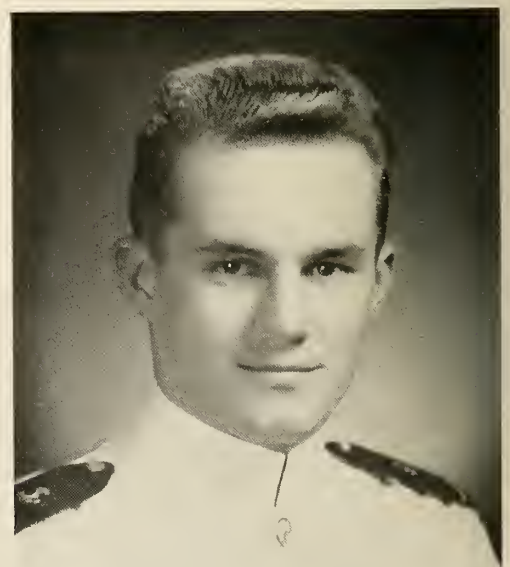
Larry's first taste of military life came at Kemper Military School, which he attended for two years. Once at the Academy, he found that his main obstacle was that of trying to breathe under water during swimming instructions. An ardent wrestler, Larry grunted and groaned between sojourns in the land of sweet dreams. A true liberty hound, he would endeavor to drink his weight in coffee every time the iron gates swung open. His sense of humor and willingness to help a friend in need will be the envy of his shipmates, as it was of his classmates.



RAYMOND ARTHUR WAYS

ELIZABETH, NEW JERSEY

"Why yes, Standard Oil is in New Jersey." The Pride of Elizabeth was certain of that and after two years of seasoning at Cornell, Ray brought his good nature and repertoire of funny stories to Bancroft's cavernous recesses. The big fellow was always good for a grunt on the wrestling mats or for trying to slip a punch in the ring but still claimed that sleep and hops were the better conditioners. "Academics, poof! I'll wear my stars for dragging!" And so it was. But over, under, or on the seas, he'll always have fun.

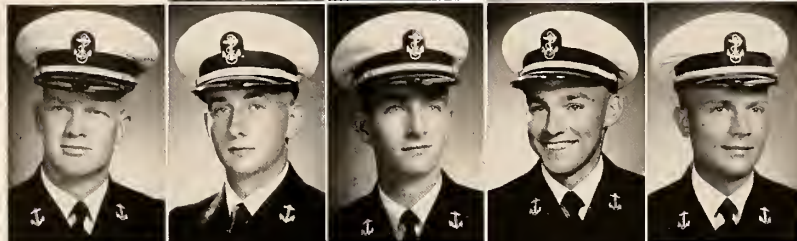


2/c

F. G. Adams
T. C. Benson
J. W. Brunner
J. C. Bull



H. F. Culberson
W. W. Elpers
J. A. Evans
R. J. Fleming
P. R. Gambarani



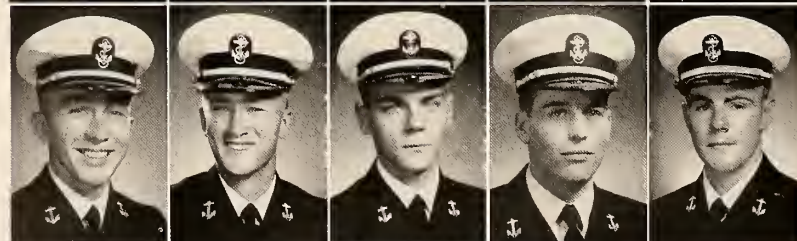
J. C. Grant
D. L. Grimes
T. H. Hagner
E. C. M. Higgins
F. W. Hobbs



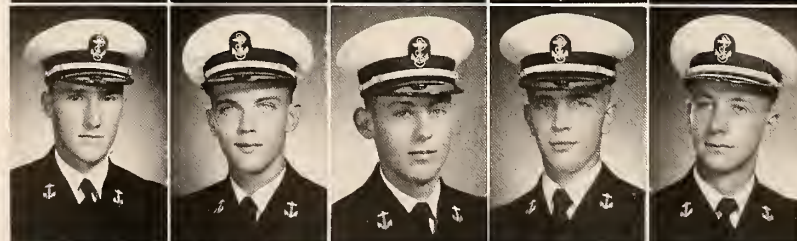
W. J. Howell
F. L. Ingram
P. D. Issac
L. M. Ishol
T. P. James



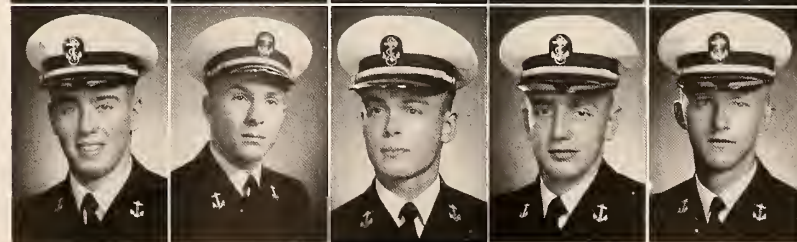
J. D. Kelly
T. C. Lampsa
P. G. Leahy
D. C. McAullife
D. B. O'Connell



E. J. Parent
E. B. Reith
R. A. Schade
E. W. Schildhauer
R. W. Shafer



J. J. Shanley
J. C. Sterling
J. D. Thurber
G. A. Warner
E. A. Wrobel





3/c

First Row—Inglisa, Hicks, Jensen, Llewellyn, Marcotte, Kachigian, Gleneck, Pelphrey, Davis, Lisa
 Second Row—Hall, Hanel, Brookes, Wattay, Knutson, Campbell, Crandall, Larsen, Satava
 Third Row—Stone, Kompa, Fannin, Swart, Aldenderfer, Swanson, Christensen, Knaut
 Fourth Row—Ballou, Round, Samborsky, McHugh, Peterson, Fox
 Fifth Row—Weisenauer, Van Gronigen, Albertson, Cochrane, Brooks

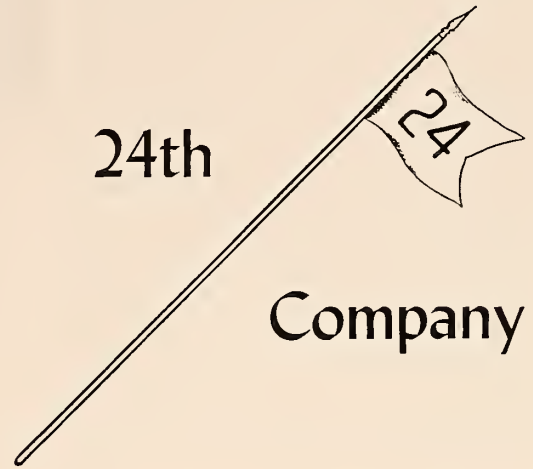


4/c

First Row—Brence, Whittenberg, Pierce, Smith, Thompson, Frank, Elliott, Owens, Johnson, Johnson
 Second Row—Bump, Hughes, Clement, Forsman, Ascher, Blatt, Medina, Davis, Coyle
 Third Row—Estes, Dawson, Krumrei, Lawrence, Gladin, Ondishko, Cheney, Taylor
 Fourth Row—Masterson, Lindsey, Jackson, O'Beirne, Nalesnik, Johnson, Carty
 Fifth Row—Gibson, Ibarra, Werbel, Miller, Sauer, Strybel
 Sixth Row—Day, Clason, Buck, O'Connor, Port, Mather



LT P. V. Purkrabek, USN
Company Officer



WINTER

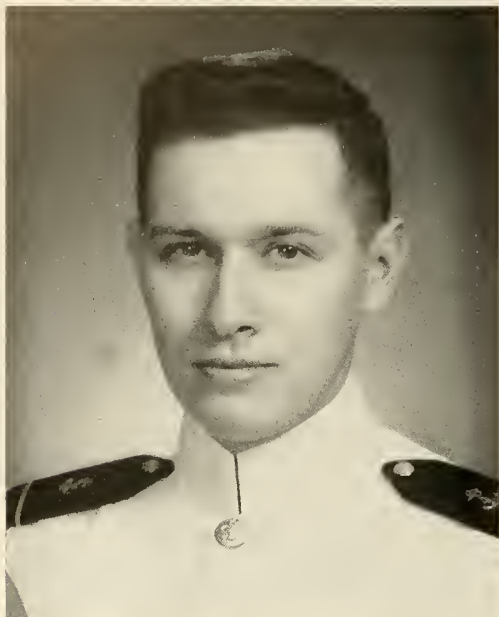


R. S. Dickens, D. B. Stuart, T. D. Schultz,
A. J. Chiota, J. R. Cumutt



J. S. Coe, G. W. Davis, R. W. Reszetar, P. C.
Strange, A. J. Dopazo

FALL



WILLIAM JOSEPH BARLOW

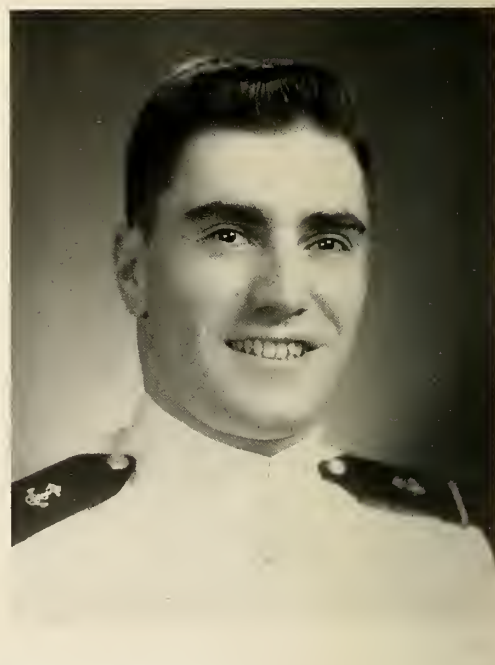
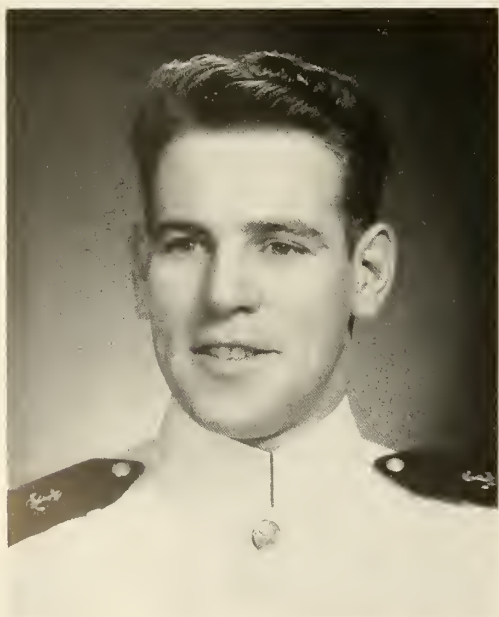
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Finding his way to Navy from down South, Bill brought much of the southern sunshine and bounce with him. Wild Bill, as he was affectionately known, was no stranger to Navy life, having traveled much of his life. When not sweating out Skinny and Mechanics he was on the soccer field, Kelly Court, or in town for a tour of duty with the cutest crab Navy Tech has ever seen, Glee Club, the Stamp Club, Reception Committee and the Italian Club all had to put up with him. His biggest thrill, besides dodging O.D.'s was watching Navy beat Army in football. It appears as if Navy air holds the key to his future, and he is ready for Pensacola—a good man for the fly-boys.

JAMES MICHAEL BARRETT

LAWRENCE, MASSACHUSETTS

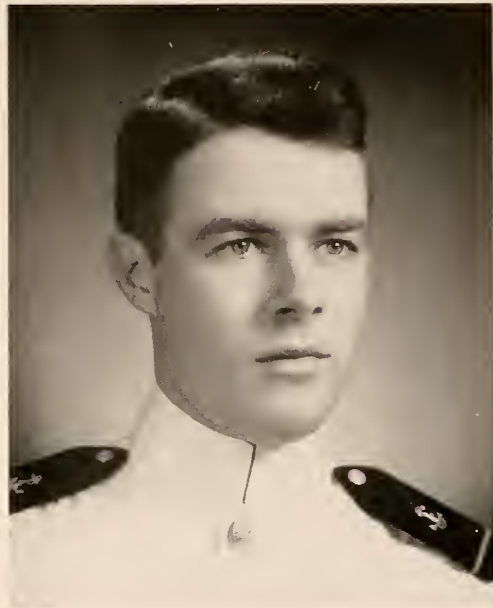
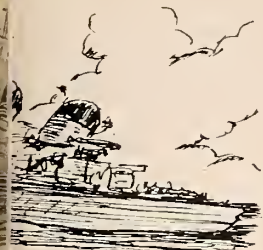
Jay took his opportunity to come to Navy seriously and consequently spent a year at prep school to make sure there were no slip-ups. At the Academy he divided his time between music, sports, and liberty. As the number one man on the 24th's squash team, he rarely met his equal on the squash court. Of course, his weekend plans were sure to include a certain Miss from Iowa. A great philosopher, he often enumerated the facts of life to his wives. A happy-go-lucky attitude carried him through the trials at Navy with a minimum of worry and a maximum of enjoyment.



ARTHUR GORDON BEDFORD

SANFORD, MAINE

A salt long before arriving at Navy, Al served two and one-half years as a white hat. A background of electronics repair while an AT3 at Norfolk helped him to blunt the sting of the EE Department. Studies? "A necessary evil, but why not more parties to make my stay bearable—outside the seven mile limit, that is." Weekend sailing on the *Freedom* was his only reason for retiring from the radiator squad. Al's favorite form of relaxation was playing tenor sax with the NA-10. As for the future, it will be Navy line if the eyes have it.



GERELD STOKES BENNER

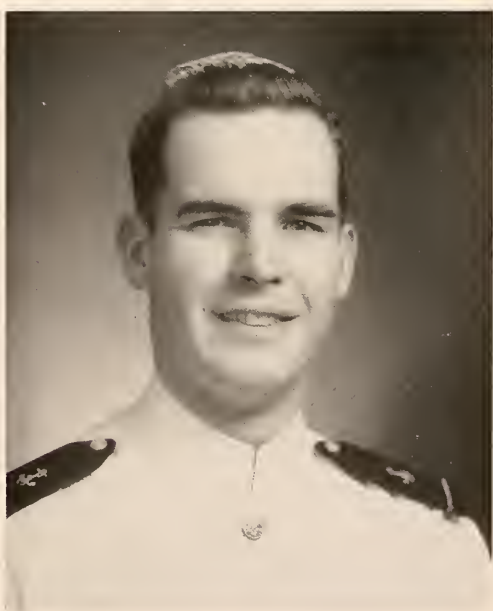
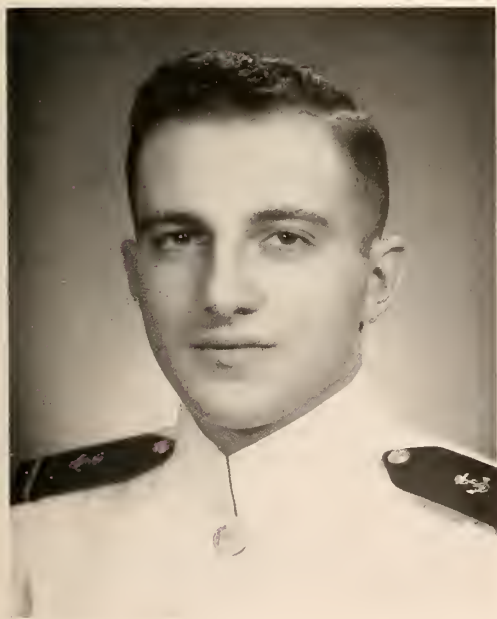
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

Jerry came to us via Quantico, Virginia, Hawaii, and Arlington, for you see, he is a Marine junior. Here at Navy Tech, the Short One has wrestled and coxswained in season. Studies being a cinch, except Bull, Jerry put his free moments to good use playing bassoon in the Concert Band. In fact you could find him tooting his bedpost whenever the regulations permitted the use of musical instruments. Lately, Jerry's athletic abilities have been confined to the Brigade radiator squad, which meets regularly in the Steerage. Like father, like son, Jerry plans a USMC career.

ANTHONY JOSEPH CHIOTA

REVERE, MASSACHUSETTS

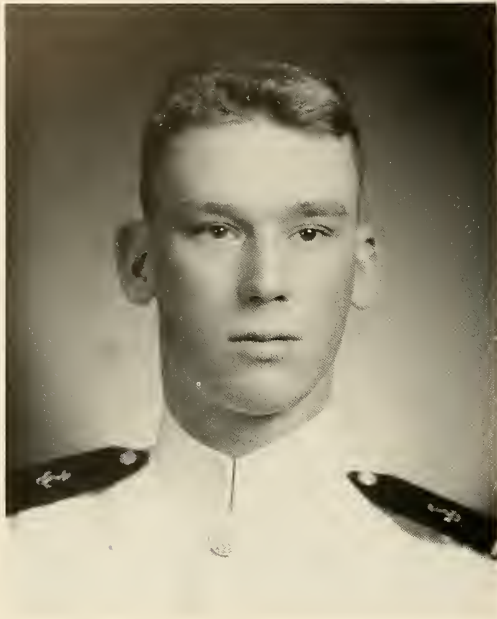
Tony came to Navy from Severn School. He liked music and more so when he was in the rack. His pet peeve was having his name spelled or pronounced wrong. He would just shudder when the AMOD would say, "Mr. Key-o-tee." He was always in all Dago activities, being one of the top men in Dago. Tony's ambition is to follow up his language ability and apply for attaché duty. His ability, combined with an amiable personality and a good sense of humor, will surely facilitate his realizing his goal.



JONATHAN SHELDON COE

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

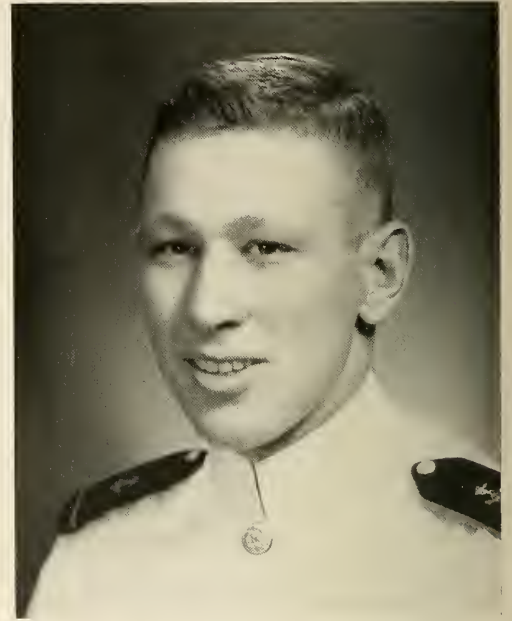
Having taken an Honor Military School competitive exam for his appointment, Jon never found academics to be a problem. When not on liberty, he could be found in one of three places—in the rack, in the boathouse, or in the rack. The first and third took preference over everything, as was established by his all-time record on cruise. Navy air almost got him with the N3N, but he claims salty air and rolling seas will never be the cause for insomnia. The Norfolk area being his home, ships have long been in the mind of this man for Navy line.



JOHN ROBERT CURNUTT

ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI

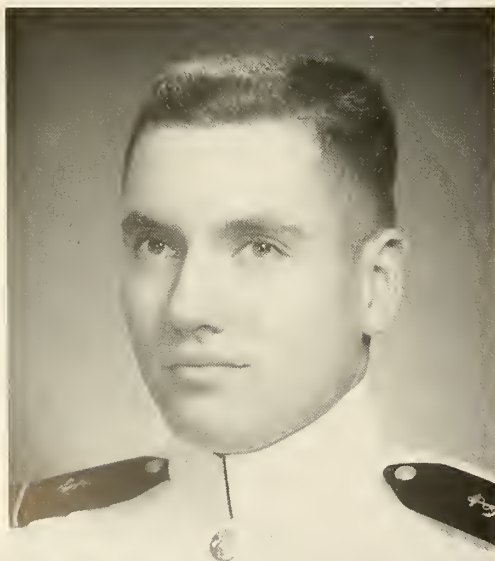
Upon graduation from high school, John joined the Navy and saw duty as a West Coast sailor. He even managed to get over to the Orient. Active in company sports, the cross country team never went to post without John. However, John oftentimes didn't see things eye-to-eye with various sports officials. These were the times that tried men's souls. If a decision was counter to John's sentiments about the situation, then all hands a block around became aware of his presence. John also had another salient ability—to sleep at any time, and most of the time. His classmates will always remember "There's nothing like a good mess of catfish"—John's a country boy.



GEORGE WYTHE DAVIS

COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

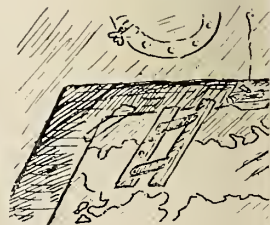
George was born on a small farm near Columbia, South Carolina. Later he attended Dreher High School in Columbia where he played first string tackle on the football team. George was offered scholarships to many Southern colleges but elected to make his career in the Navy. Here at Navy, he participated in sports the year around and believes that conditioning is of utmost importance in any sport. His leave time was spent mostly in the swamps hunting, fishing and enjoying nature; and he hopes someday to own his own little farm down in good old South Carolina.



RODERICH SPAULDING DICKENS, JR.

TUSCALOOSA, ALABAMA

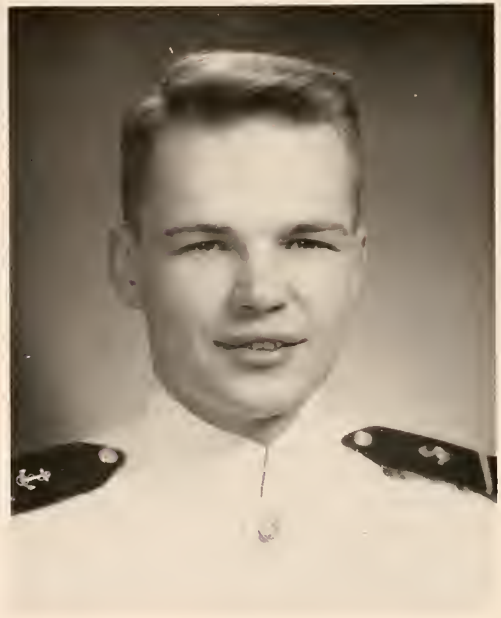
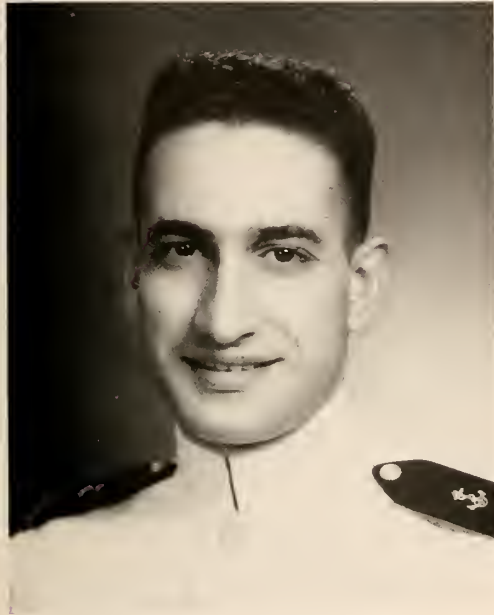
Though born in New England, Roy came to Navy by way of Tuscaloosa, Alabama, where he was a Sigma Chi at Alabama U. He was an education major, but his participation in the ROTC program resulted in his transferring to the Academy after a year. While attending the latter, he spent a great deal of time with both the fencing and sub squads, both of which felt his spirit of leadership. He claimed that his major joys were attending wild parties and dances on the campus. He looks forward to a life of travel in his service career.



RICHARD HENRY DIMSE

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

After a post graduate year in high school (he needed the extra book learning), a recruiting chief wooed Los Angeles' favorite son to the naval life. His favorite saying was "I only made one mistake in my life—" ET School was fine but garbage truck duty wasn't his idea of what the Navy should be like; so he packed his seabag and accepted a Fleet appointment to Annapolis. He never could keep a steady girl but was always willing to try a new one. Dick has grown fond of the good life and will try for thirty years in the Fleet.



ANTHONY JOHN DOPAZO

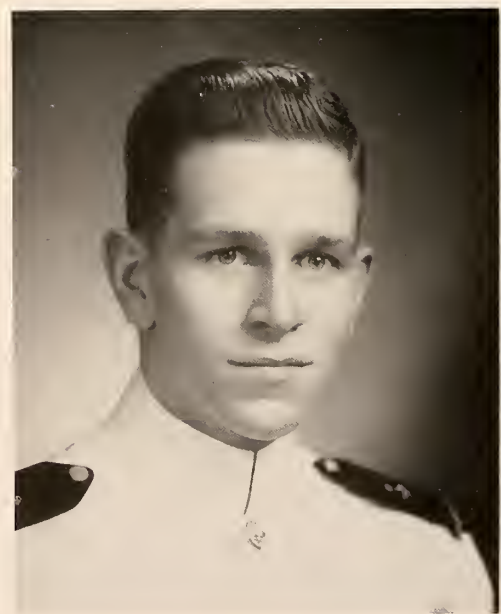
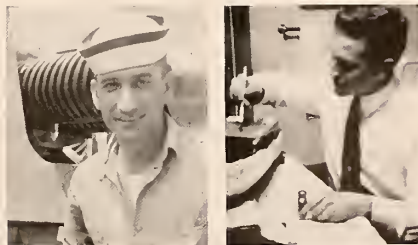
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

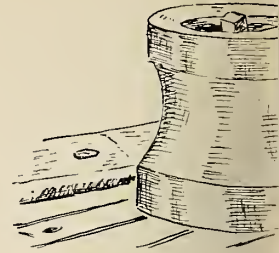
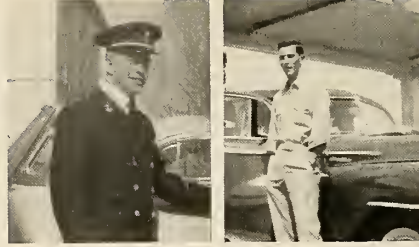
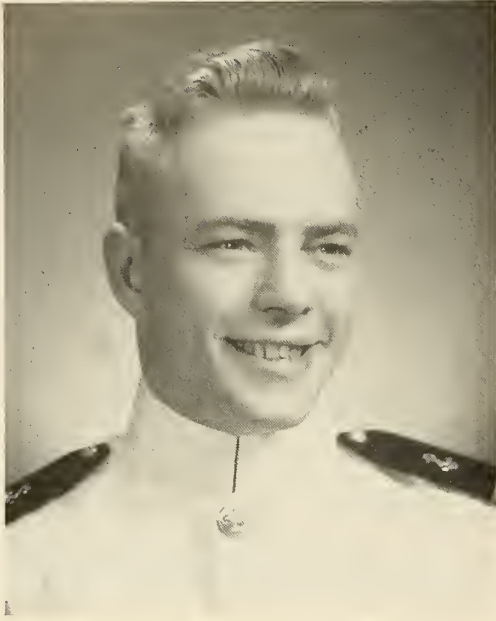
Three years in the regular Navy prepped Tony for his stay at the School on the Severn. The sharp DE *USS Spangler* was home before he decided to employ his early New Jersey training in cracking the gray stone walls of Navy. Born in White Plains, New York, Tony migrated to Newark, New Jersey, and received the usual Down Neck boyhood training. Swimming at East Side High School for three years is his claim to boyhood fame. Coming to the Academy via a Fleet appointment, Tony became a familiar flash on the company cross country course. After winning his numerals in Plebe track, Tony decided to retire and perfect a system to out-bull the EH&G Department.

DONALD ERDMANN ECKELS

LACONIA, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Charles is from the hills of New England where he skis and climbs mountains. Here at Navy he wrestled some, sailed some, and was a member of the pistol team. He expressed himself vocally in the Chapel Choir and the Glee Club. Ardent admirer of *Peanuts*, from whence came the nickname. He delighted in the subtle joke—which some call pun—"I've got gnus for you." Sometimes he even made his own puns. He had enough spare time to build a 50' Cris-Craft Cruiser, which was limited by restricted space to a three foot model. Navy line looks the best to Don.





JAMES WRIGHT ELLSTROM

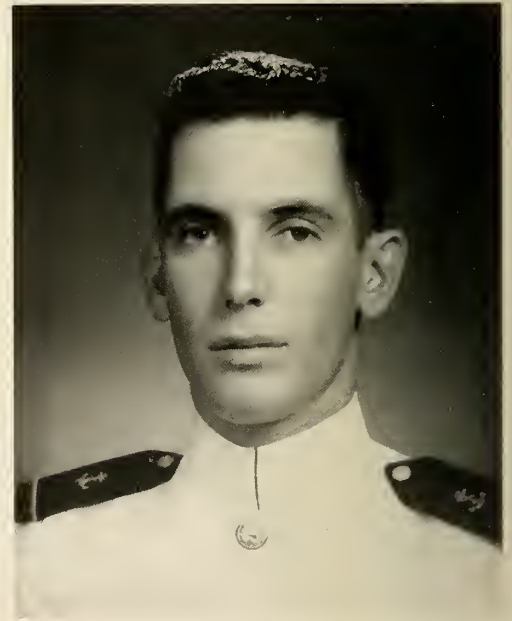
FORT DODGE, IOWA

Jim came to the Academy via a Senatorial appointment and Iowa State Teachers, where he was majoring in physical education. His athletic time for the first six months of each year was spent in the wrestling loft, the remaining time being spent pitching a softball for the 24th. His trips before the Board proved that academics were always secondary to this little man from the corn fields; women and sports held his first love. When asked how he got into the Academy with his height, the standard reply was "The coaches wanted me for my basketball ability." His hopes are Navy air where he will get to see the tops of people's heads.

HARVEY DARYL FOLEY

CORONADO, CALIFORNIA

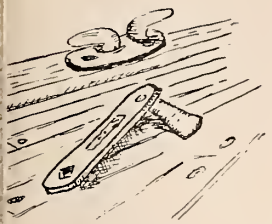
Daryl arrived at Navy via NAPS and a Presidential appointment. In his first two years at Navy, Reg Book majored in Navy Extras—extra duty and extra instruction—but finally found the secret to success. Extra duty sessions became few and far between and the academics came more easily. Daryl's carefree attitude were probably his greatest contribution to Navy. When things weren't going too well it wasn't a rare occasion for a disgruntled classmate to drop in to Foley's room and receive a refresher course on life. This attitude and ability to get along with everyone comprise the basic attributes of a fine officer for his second love—Navy air.



JOHN JULES HOOTMAN

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

After two years of college, Joco enlisted in the Navy and soon found his way to the Academy. A former boxer and track man, he decided to drop both sports in favor of fencing, which he participated in throughout his four years. His favorite pastime was setting condition H (for horizontal), whenever time and academics permitted. He also found it particularly relaxing to play the drums with the Hellcats. With submarines and the sea being his only loves, Joco plans on a fifty year tour of duty with Navy line. With his fine character and capabilities, he will make a proud addition to the under-water fleet.



ROBERT PAUL IRONS, JR.

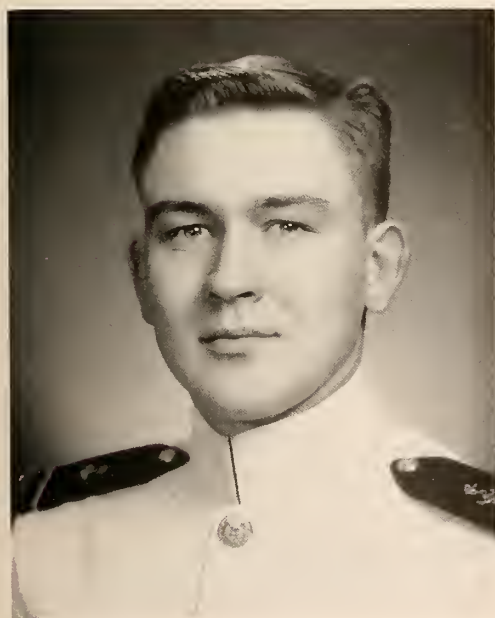
BETHESDA, MARYLAND

Bob came to Navy (instead of the University of Maryland) from the hoards of Navy juniors, or to be more specific, from the Navy Dental Corps juniors. None of the studies posed much trouble except Bull. He spent his afternoons, from after last class until evening meal, at the Boat House. He was in the Glee Club a year until they discovered that he couldn't sing. He was very active in the Russian Club. Bob plans to go into the line.

LAUREN ANTHONY JOHNSON

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Rockets left the sunshine of the glorious west to come to the Academy. Academics never seemed to bother him, and consequently reading science fiction books was his major occupation. Rockets always had a scheme for reaching outer space and was noted for his theories. When not pursuing his interests in the upper reaches, he could be found hanging around WRNV or sailing on board the *Freedom*. For a career Larry turns his eyes from the wild blue yonder and what's beyond it, to the blue of the seven seas. In fact, it looks as if he'll be with the Navy for at least another thirty years.

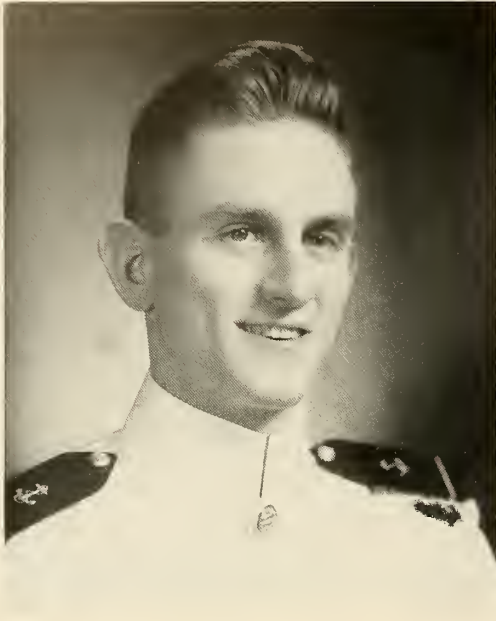


KENNETH IVAN JURGENSEN

HOLLISTER, MISSOURI

Ken entered the Academy after finishing one year at Severn School. His most notable accomplishment while at Navy was establishing a new company record for most time spent prone to the pad. When not there he probably could be located at the participating level of any number of company sports. Being a drum-beater in the Local Severn River Hellcats for four years, he considered his position the most choice in the extra-curricular activities. Our hillbilly from the Ozarks has trod a long way out of the woods in the past four years and hopes to end up pulling his first tour of duty at Athens, Georgia.

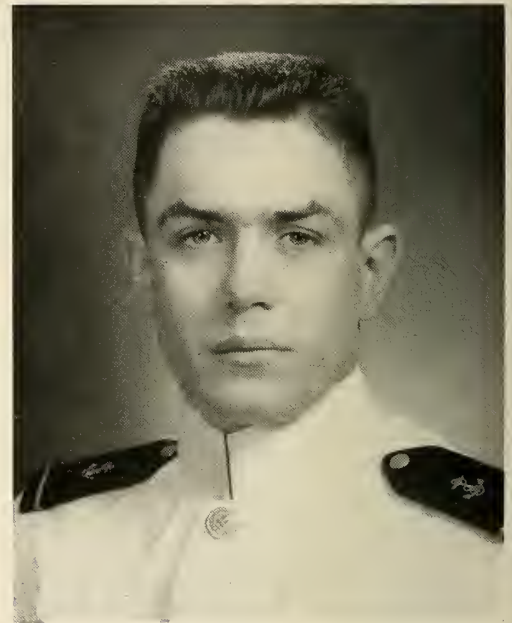




DELBERT VERNON KEENER

BIRMINGHAM, MICHIGAN

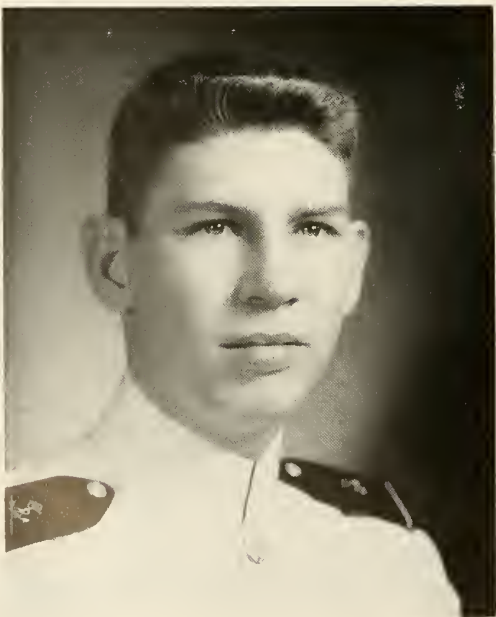
Del was another campus king turned sailor, for before coming to Navy he studied architecture at Cornell University. His superior size and weight earned him a place on the crew squad—as coxswain—but his favorite entertainment was the git-box. Every night before study hour, his beautiful and harmonious chords filled the deck, and finally, after four years, he put them all together and played a whole song. Studies never were much trouble; he played cribbage instead of beating the books. But perhaps this Ensign-striker should have turned to the books, for his cribbage was far from the best.



GEORGE EDWARD LAWNICZAK, JR.

BELLEVUE, MICHIGAN

George came to us via a Congressional appointment one month after graduation from high school. His many tours with the ED squad, becoming battalion commander of his unit Segundo year, proves it was not an easy change-over. At other times he could be found relaxing with the Catholic Choir and the Glee Club, spending a four year tour with each organization. For athletics, the Name participated in company and battalion sports. George looks to the air and multi-engines for his future.



HENRY CARLTON NORTH, JR.

BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA

A true Southerner with a Yankee handle, Carl graduated from Glynn Academy in June 1950, and attended (that name again) North Georgia College for one year before entering the Academy. He tried his hand at tennis but soon turned to company and battalion sports. The Brunswick Terror inhabited the athletic field at any time and was well known as an athletic enthusiast. He was a six-striper on the Excused Squad and an ardent fan of the Wine, Women, and Song Club. Carl is a true Navy man and looks either to Navy air or the Fleet for a career.



NORMAN KENYON PALLADINO

SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

In his Plebe year, easy going Norm was given the nickname of Rocky and somehow it carried through the hectic four years he spent at Navy. Those years shouldn't be called exactly hectic, for he had little trouble academically, despite his consistent tendency to write letters during study hours. Rocky liked to keep a large number of girls available, but it was evident he preferred bachelorhood and, most of all, a career in the air. Norm places his every desire in flying single-engine jets, and for this reason he will surely be one of the best career pilots in the service.



STEPHEN WALTER RESZETAR

ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

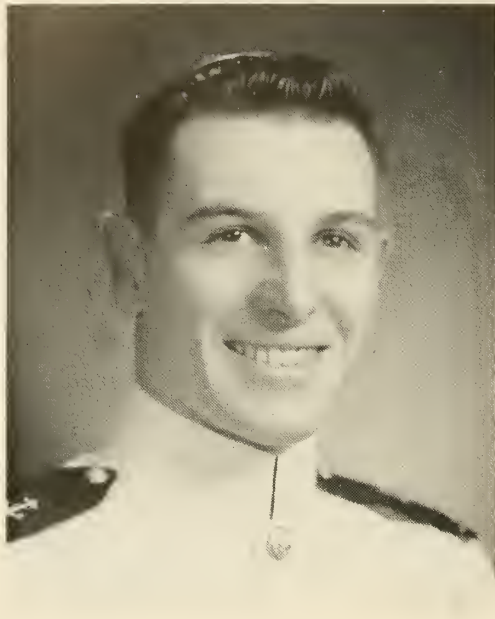
Steve graduated from Parkland High School in Allentown and then decided on a career in the Navy. Plebe year Steve was a cross country and track man but found that the girls still managed to trap him; so he turned to company sports. Steve was active in the Russian Club, Catholic Choir and had a one year tour with the Glee Club. Most of his spare time was spent in writing pamphlets for the Allentown Chamber of Commerce and (according to him) God's Country. Always ready with a smile and a helping hand, Steve will be a proud addition to Navy line.

KIRK WILLIAM ROWE

LEWISTON, MAINE

Kirk attended Admiral Farragut Academy before entering USNA. There he participated in varsity basketball and held the position of three striper in the cadet organization. Having gained entrance through a Naval Reserve appointment, Kirk became an active participant in company sports and in Reception Committee affairs. His favorites, however, were golf and the beach, referring, of course, to the paltry allotment of potential dragging hours. Kirk idled away many hours across the Severn, on the fairways of Navy, practicing up for that day when maybe he could fire that hole-in-one. After graduation Kirk hopes to find duty where he can continue his golf.





THOMAS DEAN SCHULTZ

NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

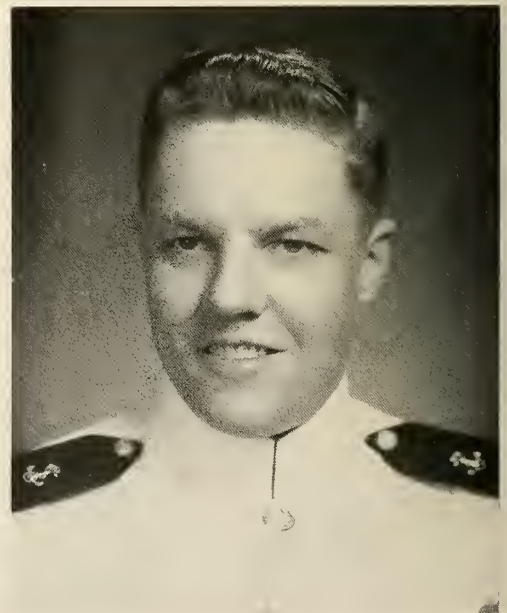
Born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Tom claims New Haven, Connecticut, as his home town. He came to the Academy via NAPS and an appointment by the Secretary of the Navy after a short tour in the enlisted ranks. He was usually on either the company fieldball or soccer team. An active member in various other activities, Tom is going in the Navy line and subs after graduation. He feels, however, that he is doomed to an eternal struggle with Skinny along with his heartaches and disagreements with the Executive Department. Tom's hobbies were wine, women, and song.



WILSON HARVEY SPANGLER, JR.

JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Bill came to USNA via the Naval Reserve and Bullis Prep. A strong supporter of all sports, baseball was his first love. His biggest thrill was winning his first N star as a youngster shortstop. A not so cherished part of Willy's life was that daily ordeal as captain of the sub squad. He was a firm believer of the old saying that anything over 2.5 was wasted effort. Not a party boy, Bill would settle for a quiet evening of dancing. The smell of salt air and rolling seas were included in Bill's future plans.

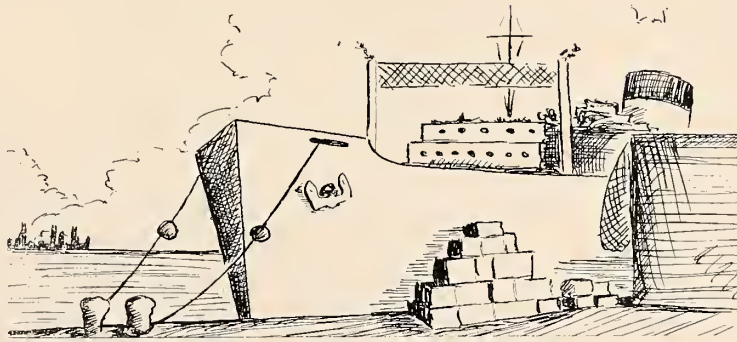




ROBERT COOPER STRANGE

CLARE, MICHIGAN

Bob arrived at Navy shortly after receiving his B.A. degree from Michigan State. As a Sigma Chi and perennial college boy, he found that life at Navy seriously cramped his style. Most afternoons the old man worked out on the parallel bars as a member of the gym team. His favorite sports, however, apparently were cribbage and the weekly pick-em. Math seemed to be Bob's bête noir academically along with his rubber slide rule that gave right answers only when the moon was full. Naval air or Navy line are part of his graduation plans. The others?—bigger and better parties!



DONALD BENNETT STUART

SAN LEANDRO, CALIFORNIA

A native son of the Golden State, Don left the sunny shores to come to the Academy via Columbian Prep. The academics were never a snap for Don, but he always managed to hold his own. All of us are noted for something, and Don always excelled at the chow table. Continually being ribbed about his weight did not stop him from putting it to good use playing company fieldball and a little batt football. Looking forward to liberty in D. C. kept him going through his four years. As for the future years, Don plans to devote his time to the Navy line.

2/c

W. C. Auer
H. S. Bauduit
J. M. Bauman
D. U. Beving

W. W. Bigler
J. S. Boyd
R. S. Brown
T. E. Bruyere
D. L. Debus

J. P. Eri
F. P. Eylar
D. T. Grages
P. D. Graf
C. F. Hoffman

F. B. Kelso
F. J. LaMotte
M. M. Lenhart
W. H. Miller
R. B. Nichols

D. C. Owings
C. A. Pilcher
G. E. Pitzer
D. A. Sacarob
M. E. Sanchez-Carrion

G. F. Schilling
R. C. Schwartz
T. P. Scott
B. Shapiro
P. J. Smith

F. A. Stebbins
H. W. Sternberg
W. E. Whitaker
J. A. White
E. J. Wilson





3/c

First Row—Smathers, Hollabaugh, Atwell, Lange, Crowell, Gentz, Buckner, Biggers, Andreotta, Vermurlen
 Second Row—Caciola, Russell, Belisle, Mabry, Johnson, Henry, Wilson, Kenney, Lewis
 Third Row—Delo, Heyde, Northrup, DeHimer, Jessup, Geraghty, Lowe, Beans
 Fourth Row—Myers, Sims, Baker, Howland, Bryson, Grange
 Fifth Row—Greenhoe, Hewitt, Sweeney, Gilstrap, Stewart



4/c

First Row—Oialehto, Ricaurte, Saur, Laing, Hanna, Gilligan, Cooper, Rasmussen, Cooper, Buchanan
 Second Row—Demers, Van Cleve, Gilkeson, Daugherty, Friedman, Russo, Klinedinst, Simpson, Therrien
 Third Row—Kunz, Leonard, Lanone, Moran, Knox, Concklin, Gregg, Oleson
 Fourth Row—Wood, Cole, Moulton, Klos, Troutman, Hill, Clements
 Fifth Row—Hanavan, Hernandez, Sloan, Gay, Schriver, Newman
 Sixth Row—Nystrom, Johnson, Leary, Rodewald, Kleckner
 Seventh Row—Haynes, Sloan, Roder, Magrath, Gatje, Pate

Drum and Bugle Corps

WINTER

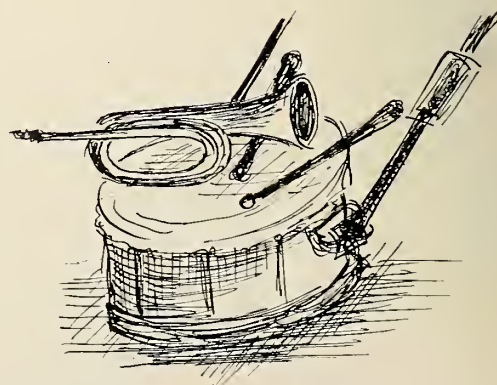


L. R. Turner, R. J. Englert, R. F. Johnson,
R. E. Rodecker



W. E. Arnold, J. M. Grego, C. A. Henry, J. R.
Stevens

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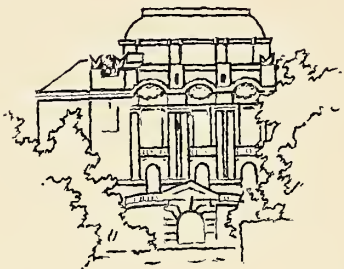
We salute Lieutenant Commander Herron, Editor Dick Perkins, Business Manager Bill Kennington, Ad Manager John Kelly, and all the other Midshipmen on the staff of LUCKY BAG for having done a splendid job. May the spirit of Tecumseh watch over all of you as the time comes to leave your beloved Academy.

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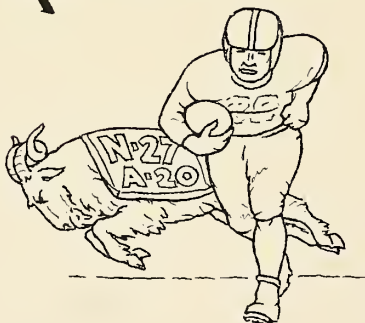




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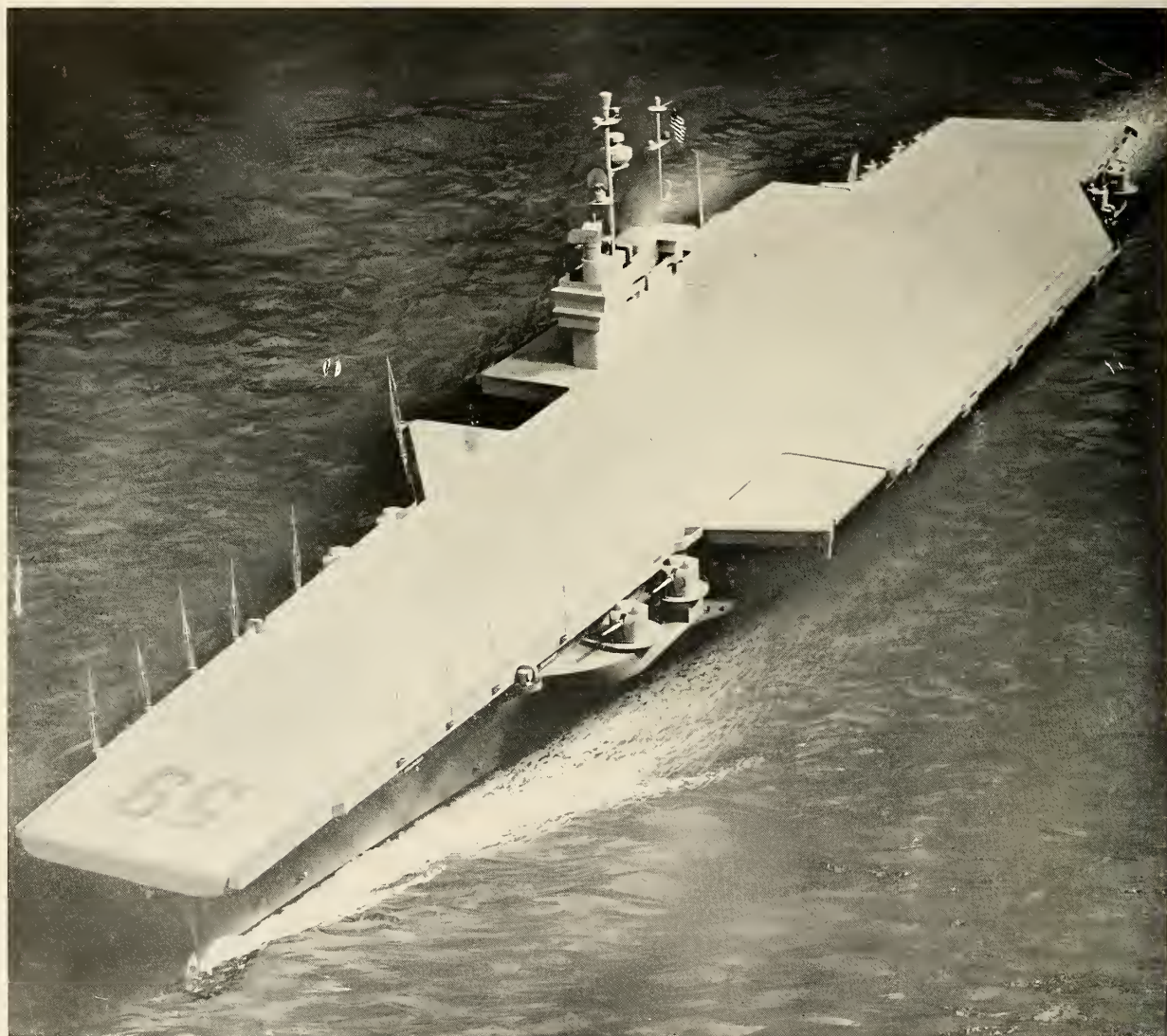
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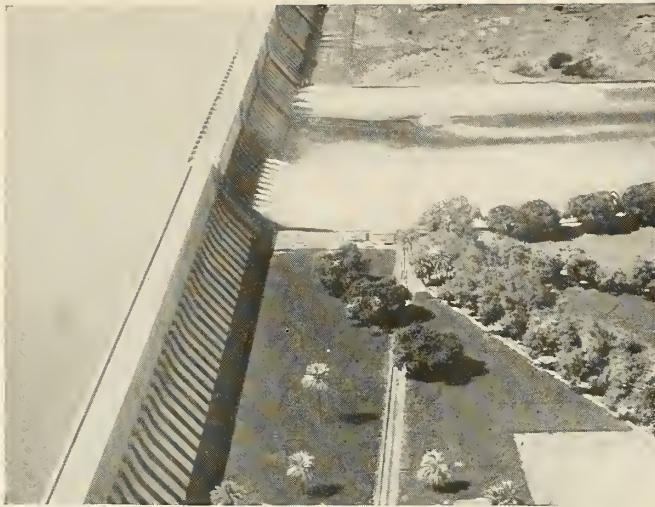
The SeaMaster is a highly versatile 4-jet waterbased aircraft, in the over 600 MPH class, which requires no fixed base and can operate from the seas, lakes and rivers, the coastal bays, lagoons and estuaries of the world...bases unlimited!

Today the top-level talk is turning to WBA...and shown here is the reason.

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EGYPT — For more than half a century, the Nile's gigantic Asswan Dam has been the key point in Egypt's vast irrigation system. Now, engineers are installing a powerful hydroelectric plant in this dam. Cheap electricity from the plant will aid agriculture and heavy industry . . . will benefit all Egypt. Caltex lubricants and fuels are used for all construction equipment in this new project to harness the power of the Nile.



DENMARK — Motorists in and around Copenhagen — colorful capital of this gracious land — are familiar with spotless Caltex service stations. Here, as in 67 countries throughout the Eastern Hemisphere, the gleaming Caltex banjo sign stands for the finest automotive products, service that saves maintenance costs and the courtesy that every motorist has a right to expect.



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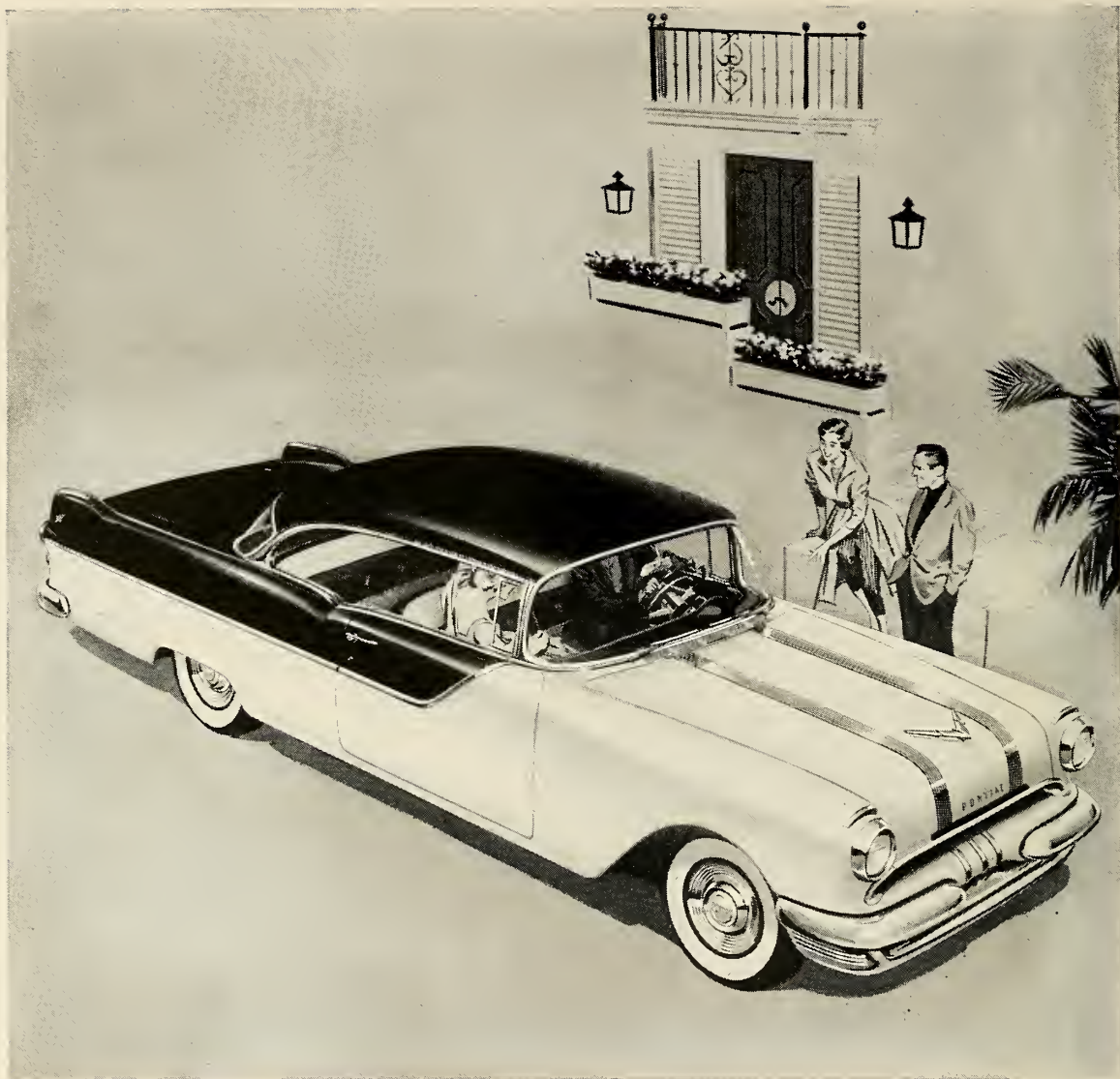
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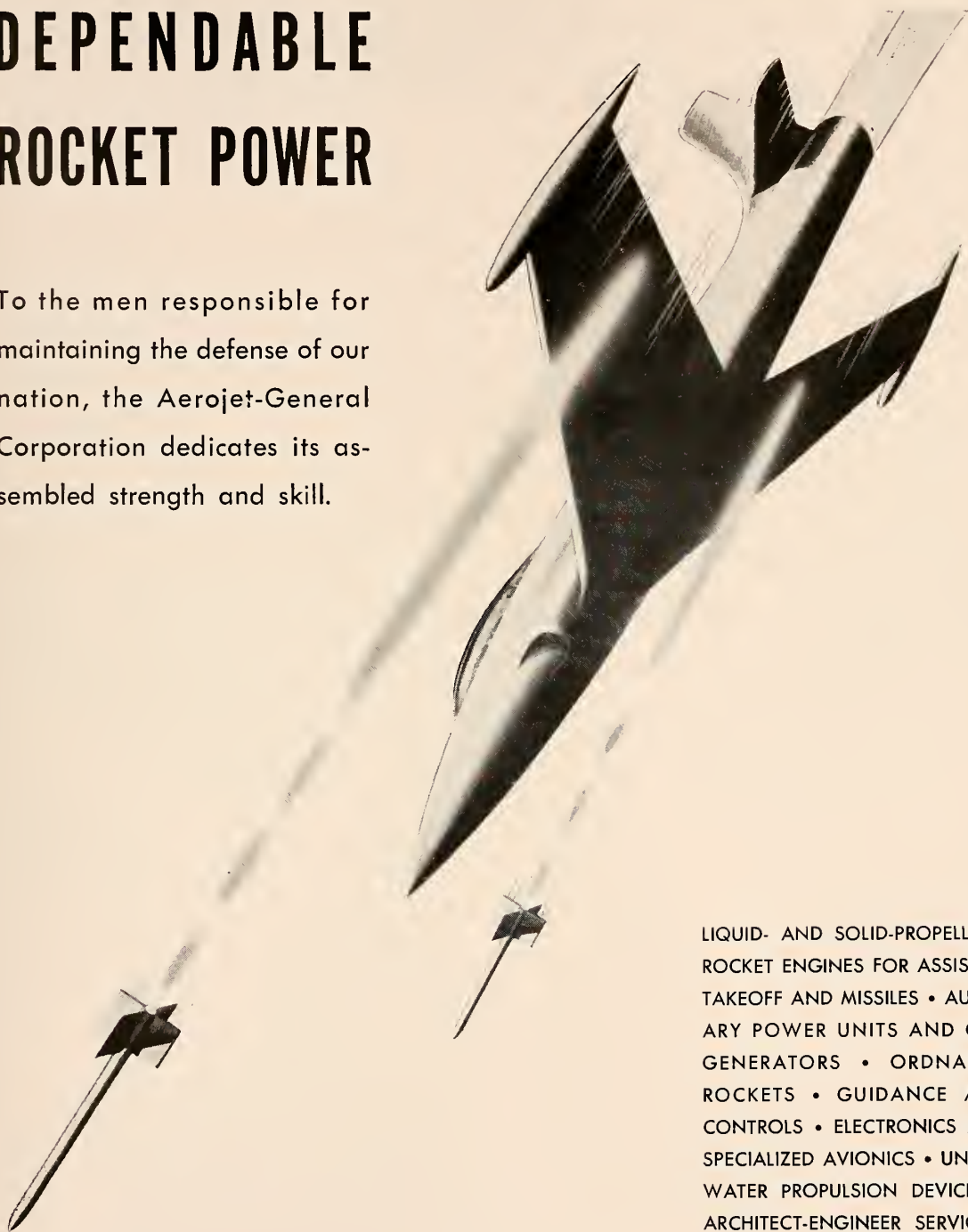
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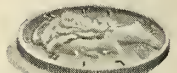
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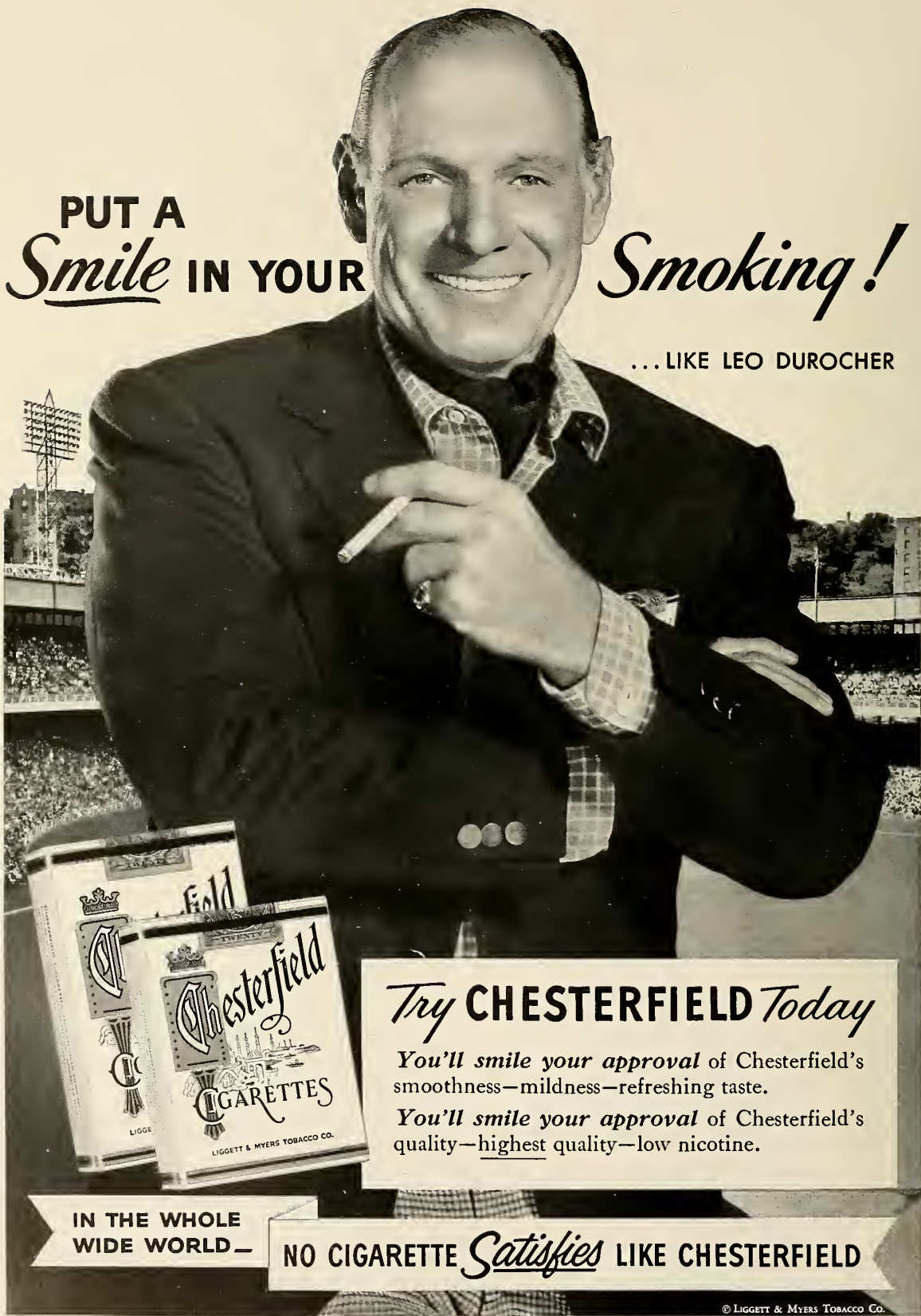
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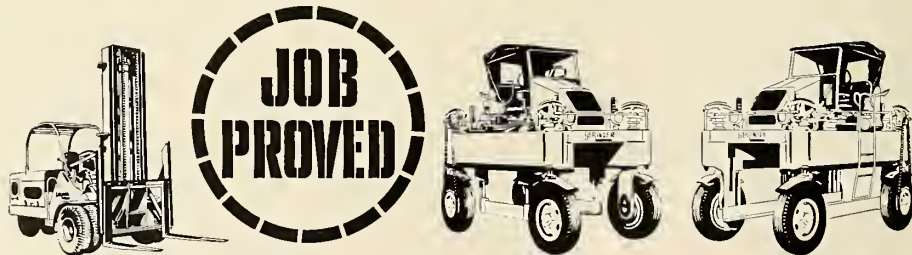
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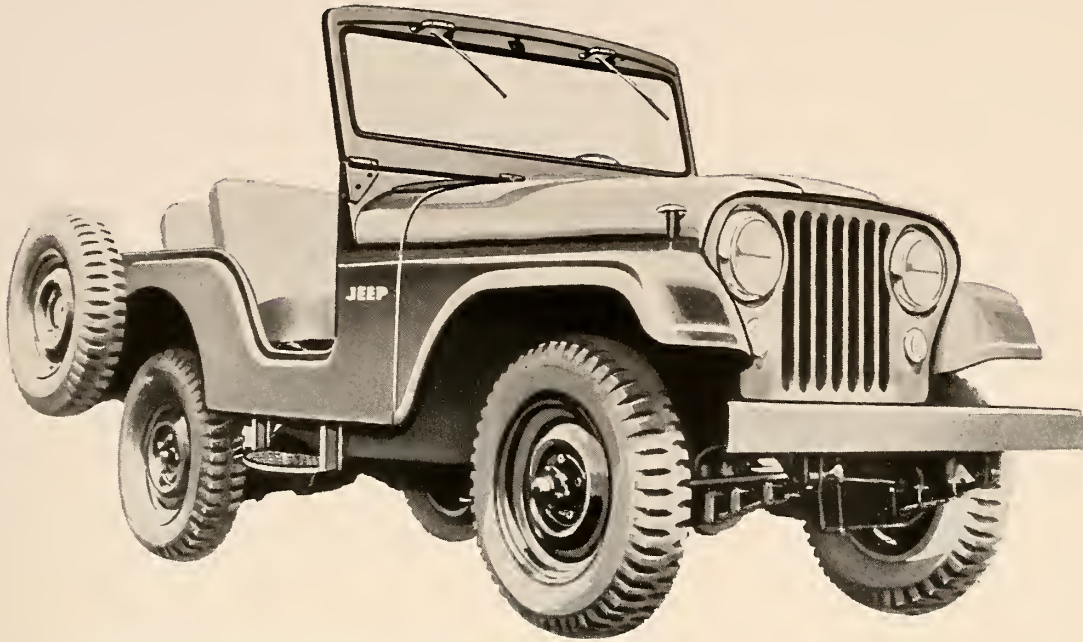


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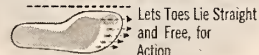
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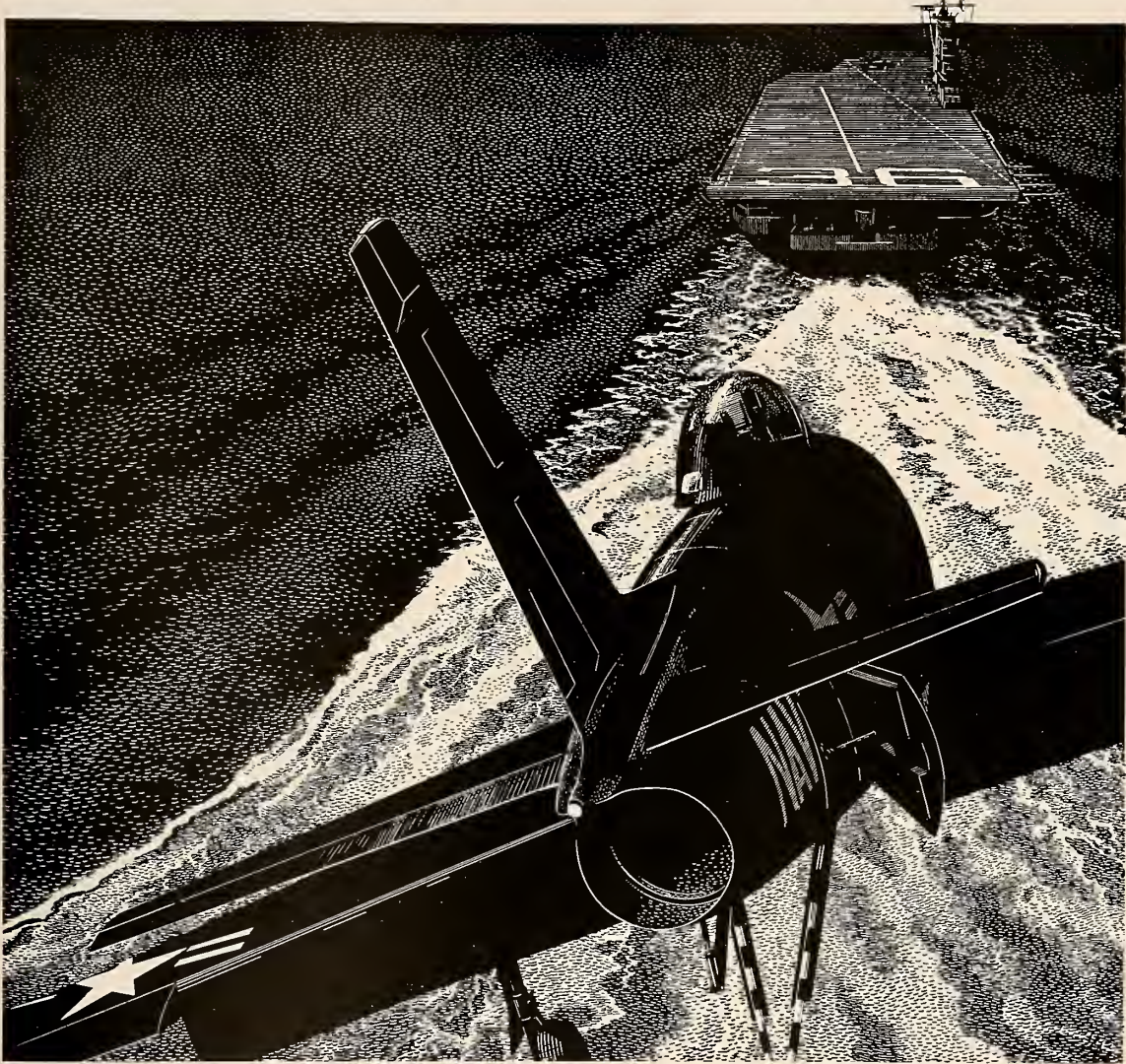


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■ Ahead of these headlines were 7 years of intensive cooperative effort shared by the Navy's Bureau of Aeronautics and Sperry.

■ Originally designated project HOT SHOT, Sparrow began back in 1947 when the Bureau of Aeronautics assigned to Sperry the full responsibility of creating an entirely new air-to-air missile system. It had to be light and compact — so multiple units could be carried by fighter-type jets. It had to be deadly accurate — capable of outmaneuvering the swiftest bombers an enemy could produce. And it had to be practical—suitable for large-scale production.

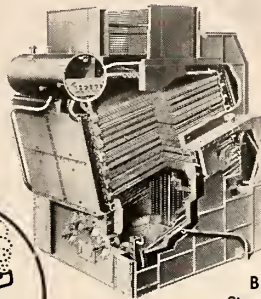
■ The rocket-powered, radar-guided Sparrow I, coming off the production lines here and at the new Sperry Farragut plant in Bristol, Tennessee, meets these requirements—and more. It embodies the proved features of more than 100 different missiles designed, constructed and tested during a 7-year period — and the finest brains of an organization that has devoted more than 40 years creating and manufacturing automatic flight control and fire control systems.

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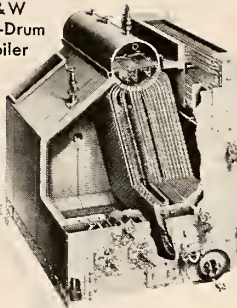
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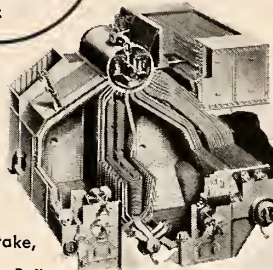
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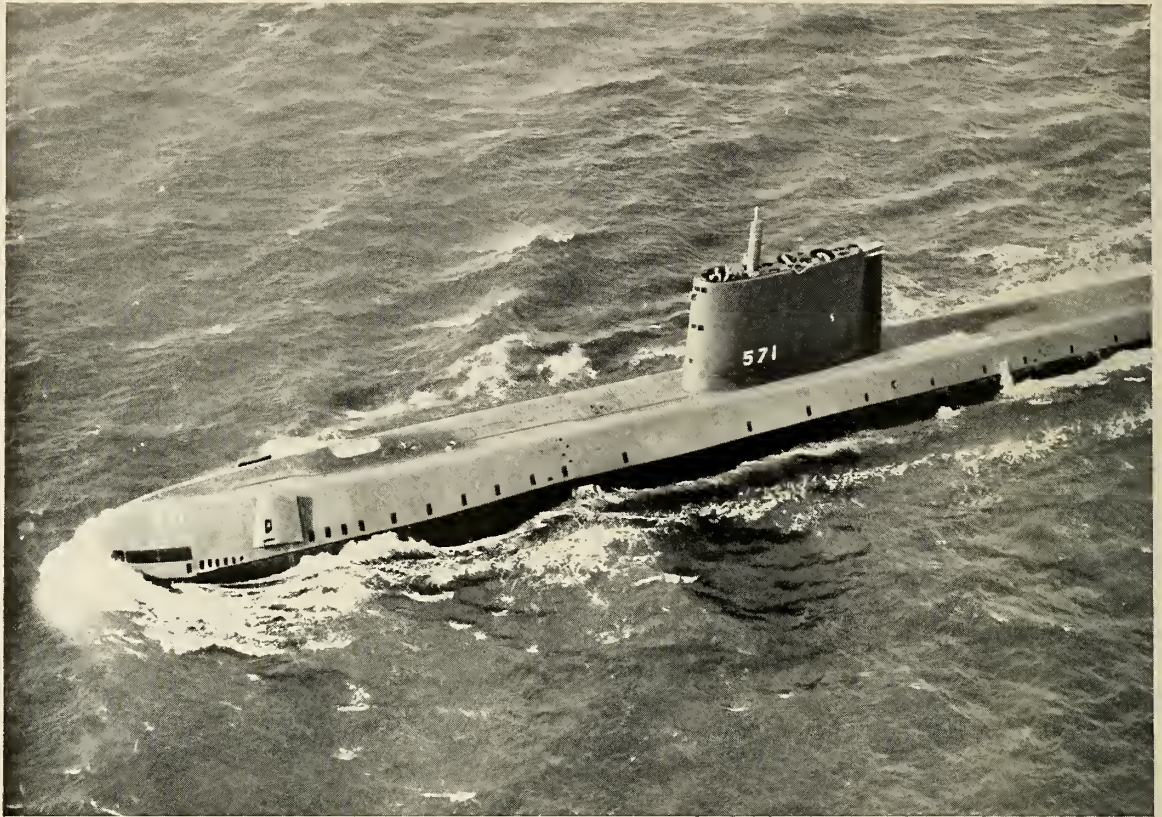
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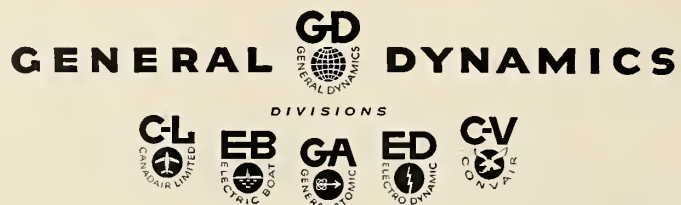


“Underway on Nuclear Power”

At 11:01 a.m. on January 17, 1955 the “USS Nautilus” backed away from her dock into the Thames River, and pointed her bow toward Long Island Sound.

The brief message flashed by her commander, “Underway on Nuclear Power”, has already become a historic phrase — for the “Nautilus” has demonstrated that nuclear power can be controlled and utilized to perform constructive work.

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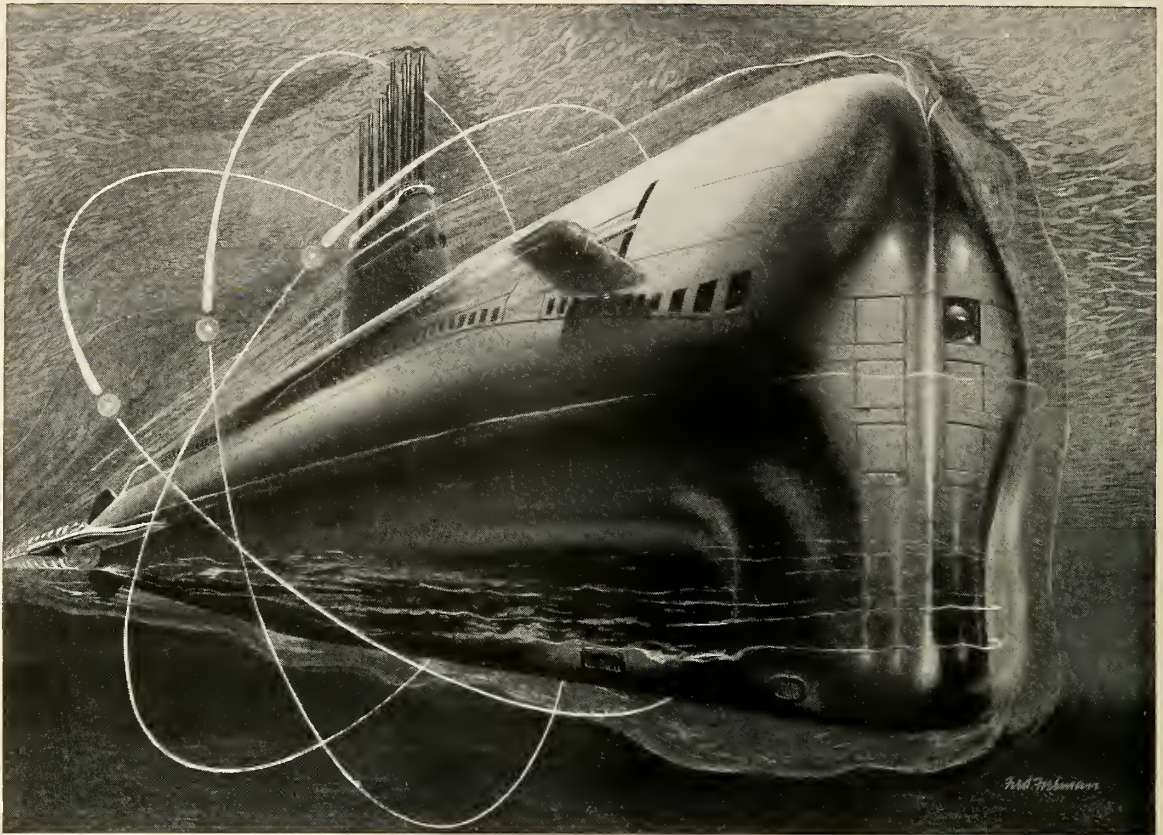
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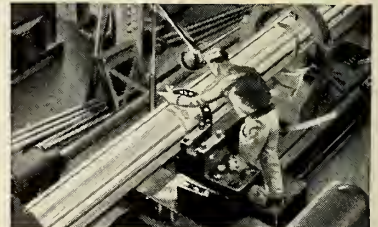
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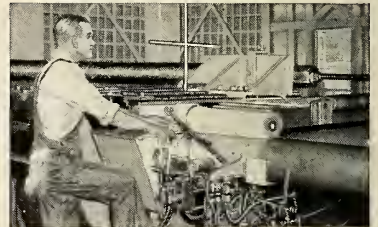
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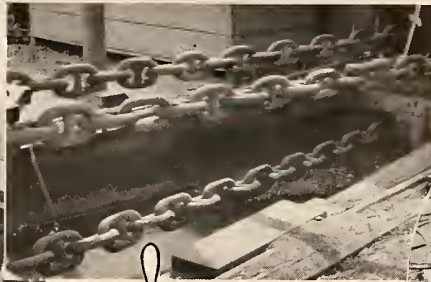
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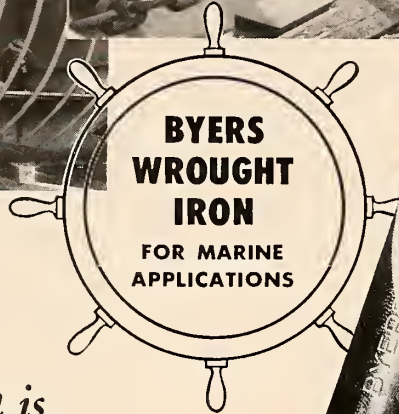
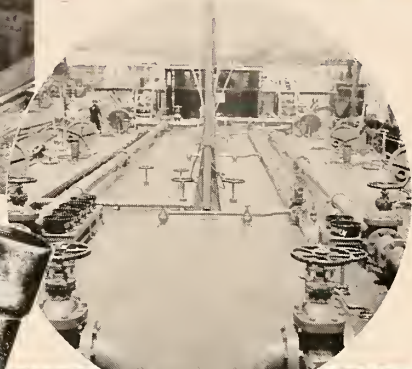
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MARINE RAILWAY CHAIN

HULL AND DECK PLATES

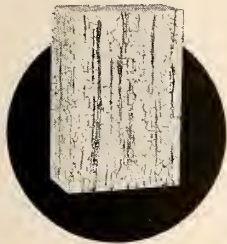


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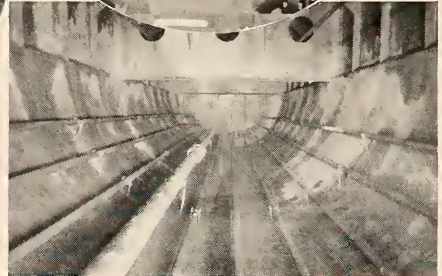
The photomicrograph at the left shows how a minute piece of wrought iron looks when it is magnified a great many times. This magnification reveals the *unique* composition of wrought iron, which is responsible for its ability to resist corrosion. Note the tiny fibers that are threaded through the body of the high-purity iron. These fibers are glass-like silicate, and there are as many as 250,000 of them in each square inch of wrought iron section.

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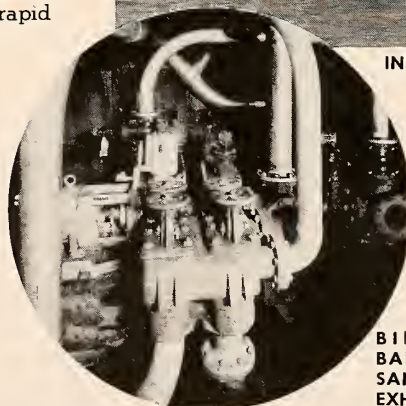
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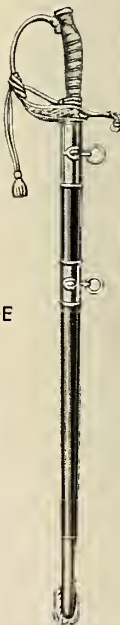
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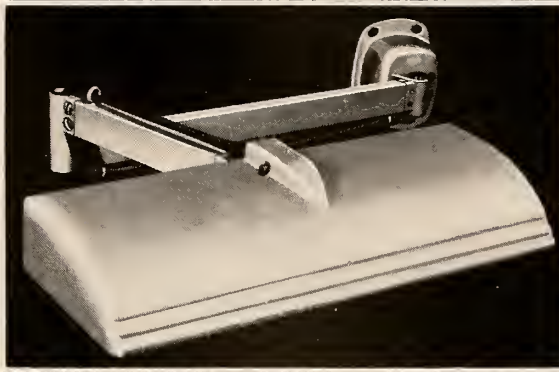
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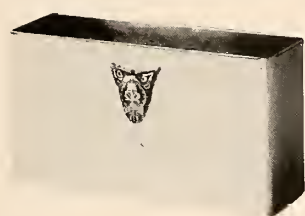
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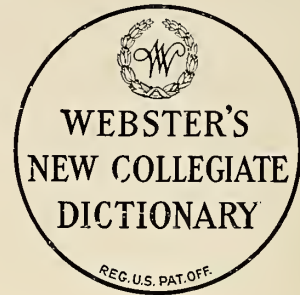
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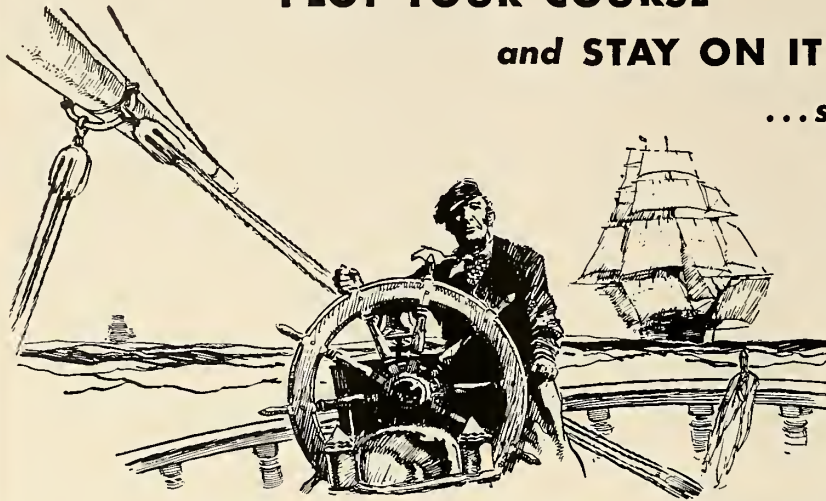
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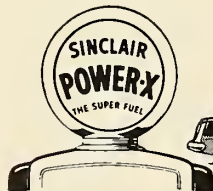
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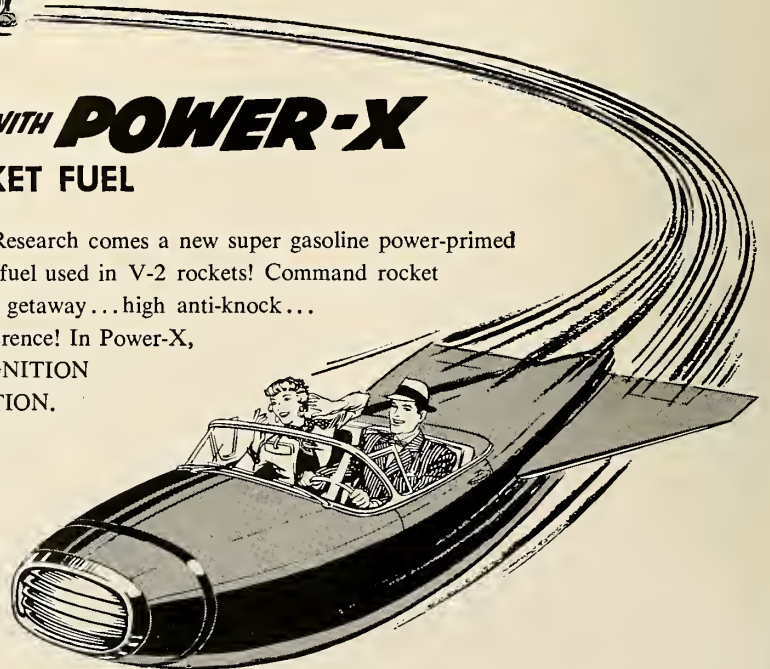
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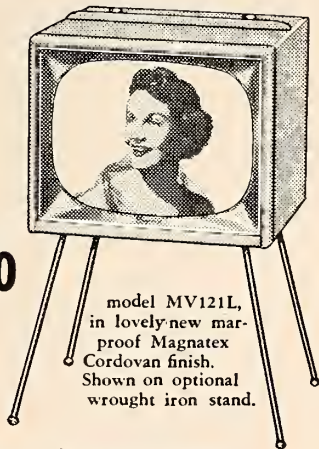
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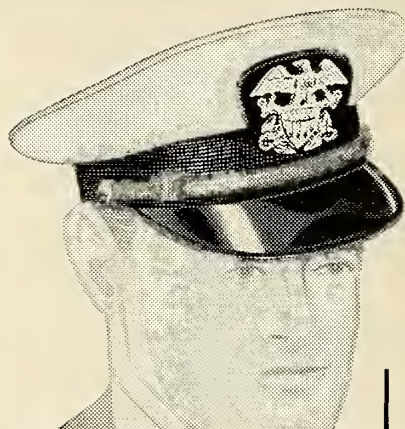
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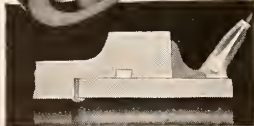
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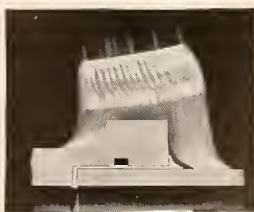
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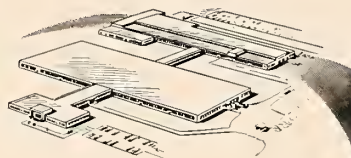
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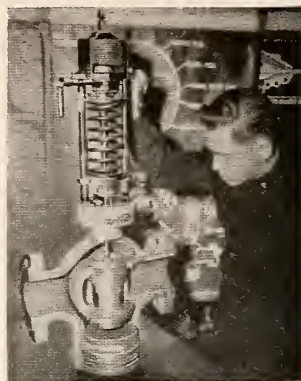
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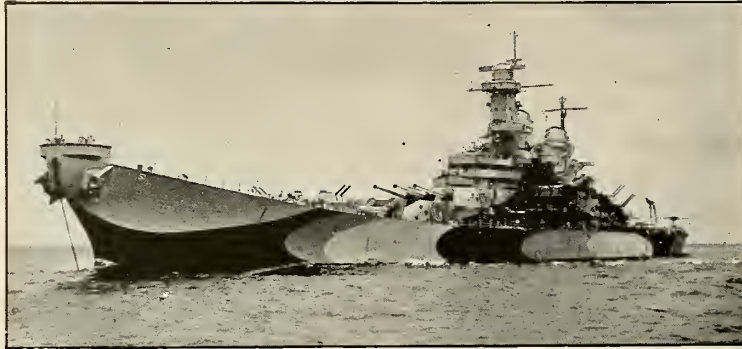
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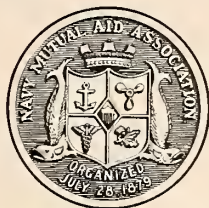
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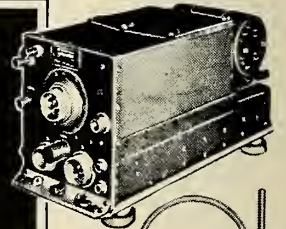


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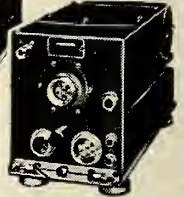
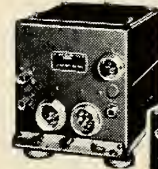
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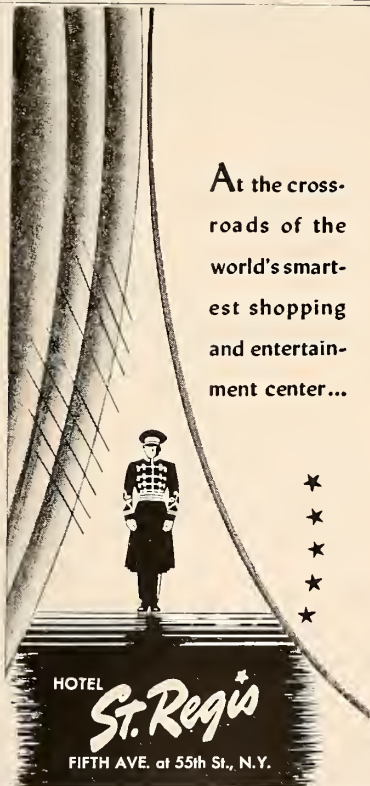
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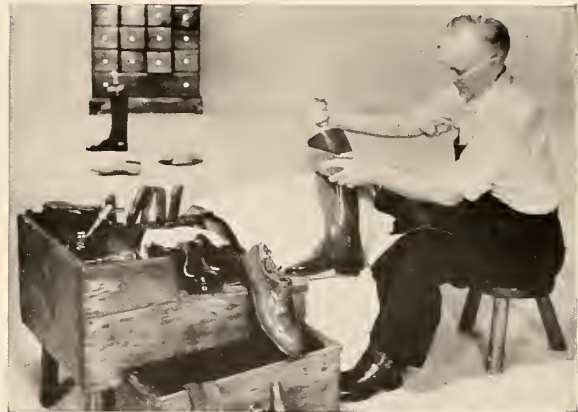


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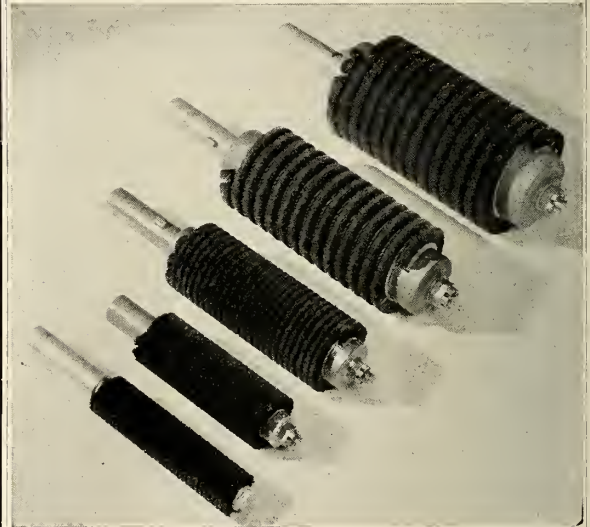
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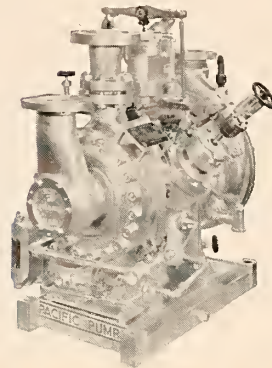
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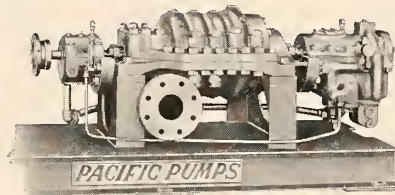
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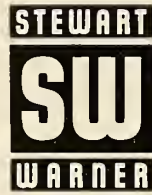
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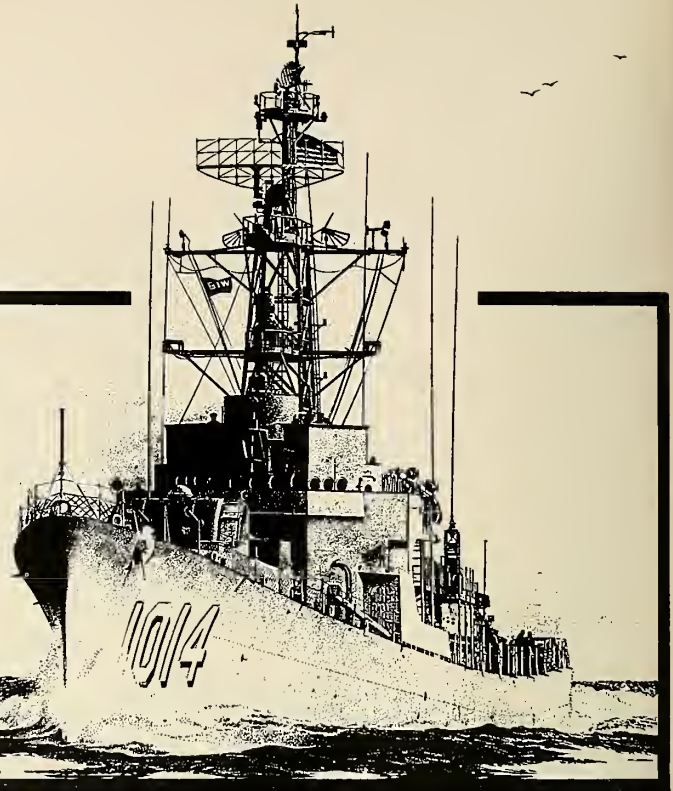
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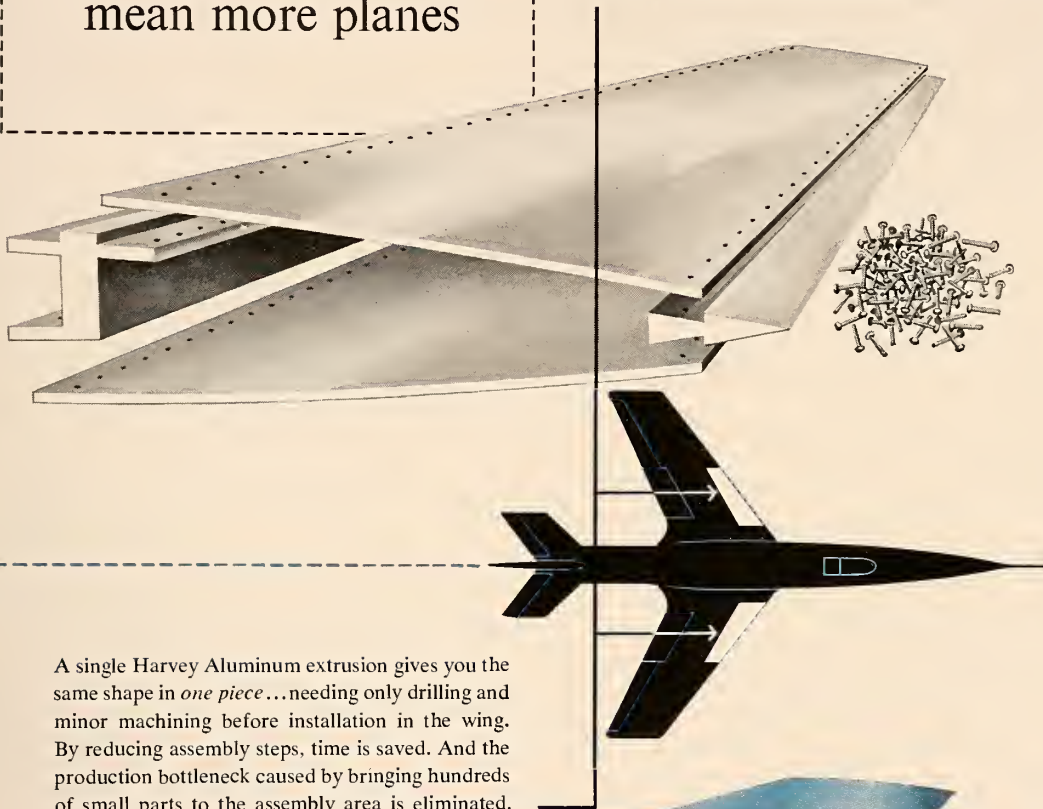
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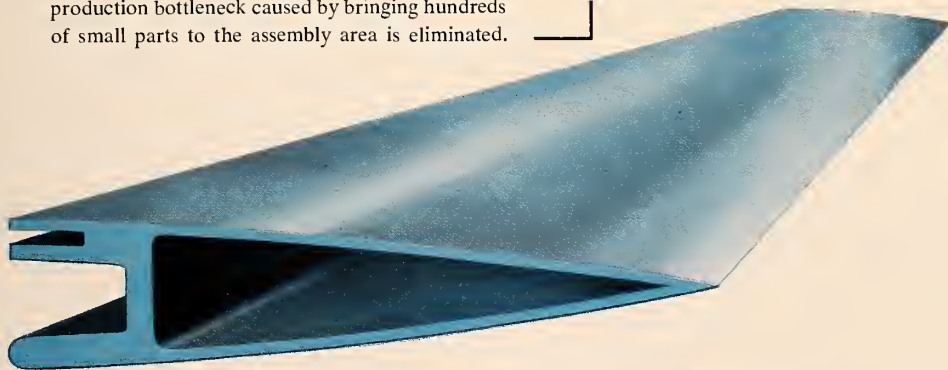
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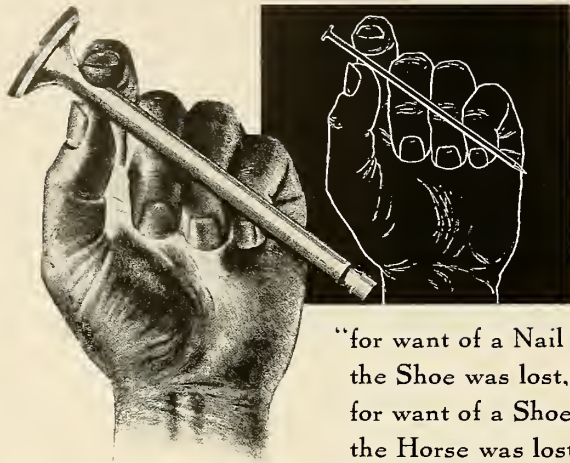


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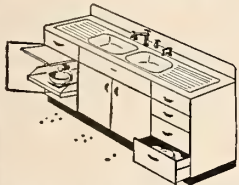
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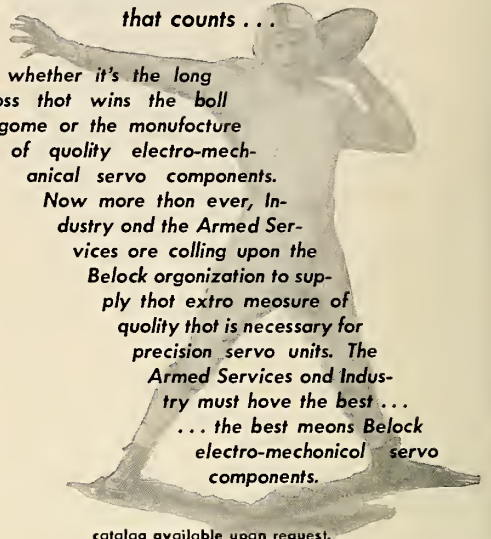
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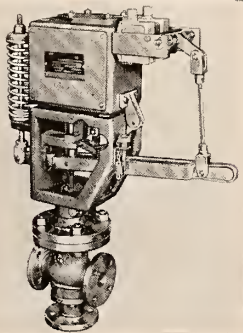
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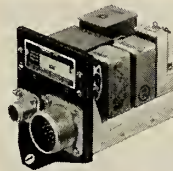
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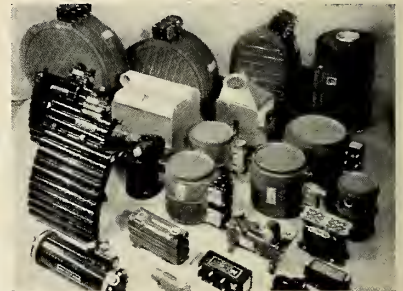
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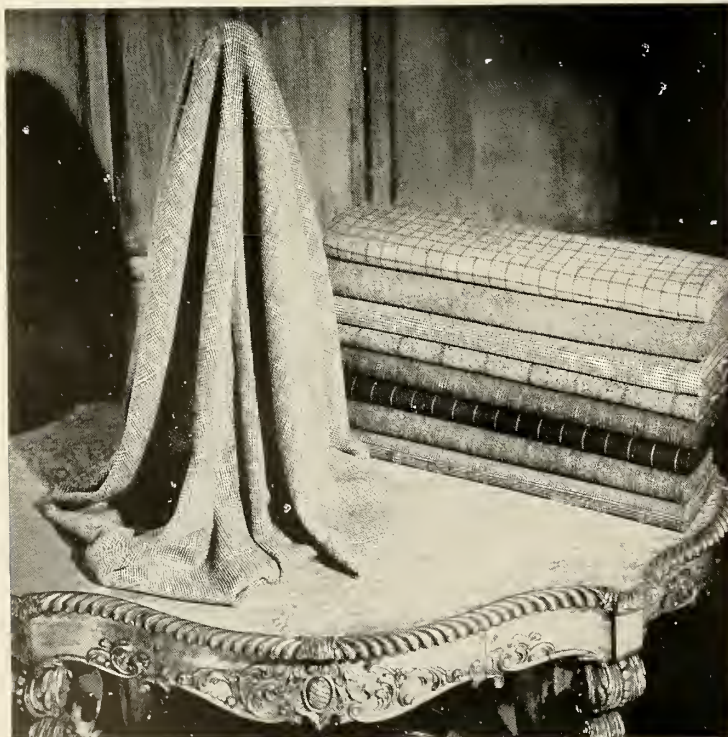
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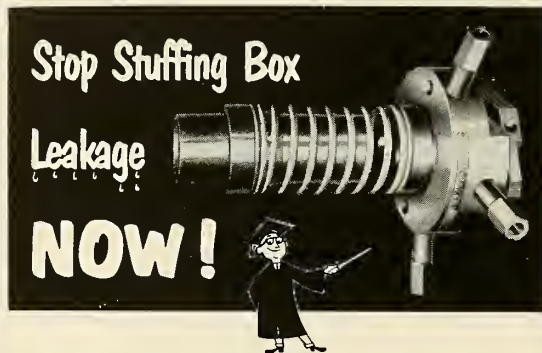
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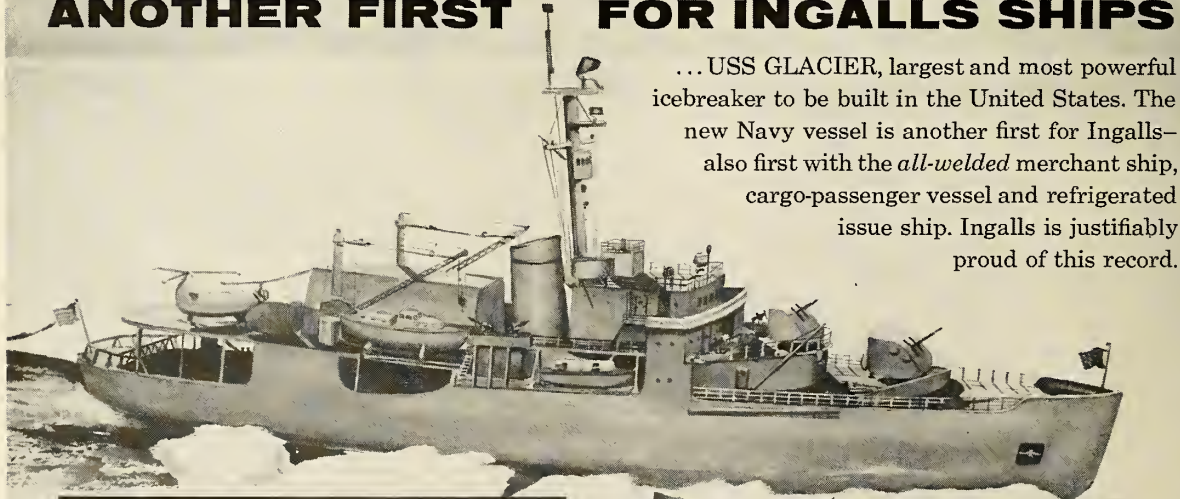
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